

KILL MORTY: VOLUME 1

Written by

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Based on RICK & MORTY

TEASER

INT. HIGH SCHOOL, HALLWAY - DAY

Jessica opens her locker as the <BELL RINGS>. Inside is a calendar with today's date circled (the prior days have been crossed off). There is a flyer taped above the calendar: Local Beauty Pageant - Grand Prize \$5000 College Scholarship.

Three stereotypically pretty/popular girls approach her, smiling. Jessica hears their approach, and her smile falls.

POPULAR GIRL #1

Hey Jessica! You totally have something amazing planned for us to do now that school's over, right?

POPULAR GIRL #2

But first you have to help me pick out a dress for my date! I want to look slutty but in a wholesome way.

POPULAR GIRL #3

And then we need you to do something about our homework. Maybe you can get Morty to make his genius Grandpa to do it for us?

Jessica shuts her locker and smiles at them hesitantly.

JESSICA

Well, I do have the beauty pageant later, and I still need to practice for the talent portion. But I'm sure I can help you guys first.

Jessica heads down the hall, the girls trail her. She bumps into Morty. He grins in full-blown awkward teenage boy mode.

MORTY

Hey, Jessica! I feel like we haven't talked in a while. We should catch up sometime. Soon.

The girls GIGGLE behind Jessica. Jessica tries to be polite.

JESSICA

Morty, that's nice of you. But I don't really have time right now...

Morty frowns. Jessica SIGHS and takes pity on him.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

Maybe later. I'll call you. Okay?

Morty perks up again. The popular girls hang back, still GIGGLING about them. Jessica side steps Morty and heads around a corner - Brad blocks her way. He grins, smug.

BRAD

Hey, babe. Tonight I'm thinking you, me, my parent's basement. We can watch my game tapes and make out.

JESSICA

Sounds...familiar, Brad. But I have to practice for the beauty pageant.

BRAD

The what now?

JESSICA

I told you about it weeks ago...

BRAD

I'm more of a here and now guy. Like I want you, here and now.

He puts his arm around her - Jessica frowns, uncomfortable.

A portal appears and a DYSTOPIAN JESSICA jumps out - she wears combat boots and camo patterns, and packs high-tech weapons. Jessica backs up into the lockers, startled.

JESSICA

Oh my god, who are you? Help!

DYSTOPIAN JESSICA

I AM helping you - trust me!

She grabs Jessica. Brad grins at them.

BRAD

Hey, girl on girl - hot!

Dystopian Jessica flips him over her shoulder to the floor and pushes Jessica into the bathroom. The popular girls come around the corner and raise eyebrows/tilt heads in confusion at the sight of Brad splayed on the floor and Jessica gone.

END TEASER

ACT ONE

INT. HIGH SCHOOL, BATHROOM - DAY

Jessica scrambles away from Dystopian Jessica, wide-eyed and BREATHING HEAVILY. Dystopian Jessica perpetually scowls.

JESSICA

Why do you look like me? Where are you from? How do you have Rick's portal gun? You're Jessica, but I'm Jessica. I... I...

Dystopian Jessica slaps her to keep Jessica from spiraling.

DYSTOPIAN JESSICA

First, this is MY portal gun. Second, take a breath and get it together. God, I can't believe I was ever as soft and weak as you.

Jessica wipes away some tears and frowns.

JESSICA

Well, I'm sorry! It's not every day a clone or an evil twin or whatever pops out of nowhere and kidnaps me!

DYSTOPIAN JESSICA

I'm you from another dimension. You really are clueless about Rick and Morty, aren't you? Good - then you won't miss them when I kill them. Starting with Morty!

Dystopian Jessica pulls out two blasters and powers them up.

JESSICA

You can't kill Morty! Or Rick! Or anyone!

DYSTOPIAN JESSICA

And who's going to stop me? Me?

Dystopian Jessica smirks and eyes Jessica up and down. Jessica swallows, nervous. But she takes a deep breath and speaks calmly.

JESSICA

I'm sorry something bad happened in your dimension. But maybe the Rick and Morty here can help you!

(MORE)

JESSICA (CONT'D)

I'm sure if we just sit down and talk, you won't want to hurt anyone.

Dystopian Jessica advances on her aggressively.

DYSTOPIAN JESSICA

Ugh, you're a pathetic people pleaser just like I used to be! But what Morty made happen to my world is unforgivable! And if I don't stop him and Rick, they'll destroy you and other Jessicas too.

Dystopian Jessica grabs Jessica, ties her hands to a pipe against the wall and gags her. Jessica struggles.

DYSTOPIAN JESSICA (CONT'D)

I don't want to hurt you. But I needed to make sure you were secure and safe. Now I can pay Morty a little visit. I'm guessing he's on his way home. Someone will get you out of here eventually. And by then my mission will be done.

Dystopian Jessica portals away. Jessica struggles to get free. Her cell phone falls out of her pocket. She catches it between her knees and presses a few buttons with her elbow. Her BREATHS are short and quick, her eyes are wide in panic.

JESSICA

This is crazy! I just wanted to go to my beauty pageant!

She bites her lip and waits for the call to be picked up.

INT. SMITH HOUSE, DINING ROOM - DAY

Summer and Rick sit at the dining room table - Summer texts on her phone with a bored look while Rick tinkers with his portal gun. Beth enters with a HEAVY SIGH. She has the mail.

BETH

Well, I just had the soul-crushing experience of dropping off my able-bodied husband at the unemployment office. You know, so he can beg for yet another extension of his benefits and continue to feel justified doing nothing around the house. And how are your days going?

Rick and Summer don't even look up - they just shrug and continue with their tasks. Beth scowls and glances through the mail. Her eyes widen at a pamphlet. She puts down the rest of the mail and smiles.

BETH (CONT'D)

Summer, something came for you!

Summer still doesn't look up from her phone.

SUMMER

Uh, no teenager gets physical mail anymore, except birthday cards from grandparents. And my grandparent lives with us and also only gives out Blips and Chitz tokens.

Rick scowls at Summer.

RICK

Hey, do you know how much cool stuff you can get from the prize counter there? They got alien gadgets and weird time traveling boom boxes and pencil toppers that double as tasers. The works!

Beth ignores him and approaches Summer with the pamphlet.

BETH

Summer, it's a brochure about SAT prep courses. This is the first official sign that you're going to college soon. Aren't you excited?

Summer shrugs.

SUMMER

Well, college does mean I get to leave here. But a four hour test then four years of pretending I'm mature enough to decide what I want to do for the rest of my life? I wouldn't say 'excited'.

Beth sits down next to her, still enthusiastic.

BETH

Come on! This is an amazing time for you! Let's go to the bookstore and get some test prep books and some college guides and make a list. Really nail down your top school choices. What do you say?

Rick stands up and interjects with an innocent smile.

RICK

Or instead of throwing your life away on the scam of higher education, you could take a year off and go adventuring with me and Morty? What do you say, Summer?

Summer raises an eyebrow - her interest piqued at the unexpected offer. But she eyes Rick.

SUMMER

Do you mean so I can hold your stuff and be the bait for traps and end up the punchline of misogynistic jokes while you two decide everything we do?

Rick leans over the table, eyeing her back.

RICK

We use robots to hold stuff, you're only the bait for level four emergencies, and no jokes unless someone sets me up for one. Or I'm drunk. And you can pick two out of every ten adventures we go on.

Summer puts a hand to her chin and grins, seriously considering the proposition. Beth scowls at Rick.

BETH

Absolutely not, Dad! My daughter will make something of herself and not end up struggling the way I did or doing nothing the way her father does!

CUT TO:

INT. UNEMPLOYMENT OFFICE - DAY

Jerry sits in front of a desk with a sheepish smile, talking to an unemployment caseworker off screen.

JERRY

Okay, fine, it's not that I can't work. There are just...so many jobs I want to do that I can't decide on only one!

(MORE)

JERRY (CONT'D)

So I really need some extra time to make the choice that's best for me - preferably another six to eight weeks. Heh.

There is a very awkward beat of silence. Jerry's face falls.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. SMITH HOUSE, DINING ROOM - DAY

Beth and Rick stare each other down. The front door opens. Morty enters the dining room. He raises an eyebrow.

MORTY

Uh... what's going on?

SUMMER

Mom and Grandpa are fighting over me.

BETH

This isn't a fight, this is a decision made by me, the parent. Summer is going to college. And nothing you say or do is going to stop me from making her, Dad.

Rick narrows his eyes, Beth narrows hers back at him.

Morty's cell phone RINGS. He pulls it out and his eyes widen. Blushing, Morty runs out of the dining room to take the call.

MORTY

Hello, Jessica?... Oh my god, what!?

Morty runs outside.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL, BATHROOM - DAY

Jessica struggles to free herself from her restraints. There is a knock on the door.

MORTY (O.S.)

Uh...Jessica? Are you in there? And are you really sure it's okay if I come in there?

She scowls, frustrated.

JESSICA

Yes, quick! I told you, I need you!

Morty hesitantly enters with an awkward smile. He blinks at the sight of Jessica and runs over to untie her.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

I'm glad you're safe, Morty. That other Jessica left here to look for you near your house, so hopefully she won't come back for a while.

MORTY

Oh jeez, I'm sorry another Jessica attacked you, Jessica. Usually it's just Ricks and Mortys from other worlds that visit. I'm not sure what we did to upset her or if it was even us, but I'll try to help.

Jessica gets free and rushes to the bathroom door. She peeks out, searching, then turns back to Morty with an eyebrow raised.

JESSICA

Where's Rick? I asked you to bring him. We need his science stuff to find and help the other Jessica.

Morty grins, a little cocky.

MORTY

I just ran on my own here once you said you needed me. I've handled crazed Ricks and desperate Mortys. I think I can handle a Jessica.

Jessica scowls, annoyed. Morty tilts his head. A portal appears and Dystopian Jessica jumps out, blasters drawn.

DYSTOPIAN JESSICA

Hmm, getting Morty to come to the one place I'd already been - that was almost clever. Maybe we're not so different after all, Jessica.

Morty's jaw drops at the sight of this enraged Jessica.

MORTY

What the hell?

Dystopian Jessica lunges at him. Jessica shoves her into a stall. The girls struggle.

JESSICA

Morty, run! She won't hurt me! Get help!

Morty ignores her and approaches them to help. He takes a punch from Dystopian Jessica and drops, out cold.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

Jessica, stop! I'm you, and I know you wouldn't hurt anyone! Just let Rick and Morty do whatever science they need to do for you!

Dystopian Jessica pushes her off, enraged.

DYSTOPIAN JESSICA

Enough! You want to see why this Morty must die? And his Rick too? Fine!

She creates a portal behind Jessica. Jessica hesitates but enters - Dystopian Jessica follows after her.

EXT. KRONENBERG WORLD, RICK'S GARAGE - DAY

Jessica and Dystopian Jessica emerge from a portal into Rick's Garage in the Kronenberg world Rick and Morty left behind. A forcefield blocks the open garage from being entered. Houses have crumbled, streets are torn up, and horrific beings slither past. Jessica GASPS in horror.

DYSTOPIAN JESSICA

I was a Jessica like you once. Then Morty asked Rick to make him a love potion for me. But it infected the planet and turned everyone into monsters, including me. Then Morty and Rick just escaped to your dimension and left us like this.

Jessica struggles not to vomit at the beings outside.

JESSICA

I don't believe you. If that's true, why don't you look like one of those things anymore?

Dystopian Jessica smirks, walks to a trap door in the floor.

DYSTOPIAN JESSICA

Because a Kronenberg Rick and Morty came to this dimension to escape a different one they had ruined.

(MORE)

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DYSTOPIAN JESSICA (CONT'D)

And the Morty took a shine to me.
He didn't want to cure my body but
he did have Rick cure my mind from
the madness of the love potion.
Then I remembered everything.

She opens the trap door - Jessica hesitantly approaches. She recoils when she sees corpses of two of the monstrous beings, one wearing a lab coat - Kronenberg Rick and Morty.

DYSTOPIAN JESSICA (CONT'D)

I learned enough science from them
to restore my body. Then I took
their portal gun and killed them.
And I swore I would kill the
original Morty and Rick and any
others who would hurt a Jessica.

Jessica GASPS, visibly upset - tears fall and she shakes.

JESSICA

Jesus Christ, you're not supposed
to be piling bodies in a bunker.
I'm not supposed to be... I just
want to go home and get ready for
the pageant, get my scholarship...

DYSTOPIAN JESSICA

Pageant? Ha! You don't get a normal
life when you're involved with Rick
and Morty, and especially with YOUR
Rick and THAT MORTY.

She touches Jessica's shoulder - a tender moment.

DYSTOPIAN JESSICA (CONT'D)

Now you understand. And you'll stop
interfering and let me kill them.
It's what's best for you. Just
worry about your pageant - I'll
take care of the rest and then
you'll be safe forever.

Dystopian Jessica creates a portal for them. Jessica snuffles and smiles at her. Then she grabs the portal gun and tosses it to the ground - it sparks, damaged but not destroyed.

JESSICA

I'm sorry, but I can't let you kill
anyone else. But I will find a way
to help you! I promise!

Jessica jumps through the portal - it disappears behind her.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL, BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Jessica reappears in the bathroom. Morty has come to, his phone out. He stops trying to make a call and rushes to her.

MORTY

Jessica! Oh my god, you're okay!

Jessica recoils from him - she still has tears in her eyes. She blinks and looks around then back to him. She scowls and crosses her arms.

JESSICA

Morty... I told you to run and get help! This is serious. Why didn't you listen to me?

MORTY

I didn't want to leave. I tried calling Rick. He's probably still arguing with my mom at my house though. Let's go there! I'll call him again on the way!

He takes her arm and to pull her along out of the bathroom. Jessica pulls her arm away, frustrated. Morty raises an eyebrow at her. She heads out of the bathroom and he follows.

INT. SMITH HOUSE, DINING ROOM - DAY

Beth sits beside of Summer while Rick looks on. His phone buzzes - he checks the screen, sees it's Morty, and doesn't answer. Beth smiles at her daughter, desperately coaxing.

BETH

Summer, sweetie, I'm not saying college isn't a lot of work. Remember, I put myself through it when I was only a little older than you... and breastfeeding a one year old. You know, because my dad wasn't around to help me out.

Rick shrugs, seated across the table.

RICK

I'm a scientist - check the stats. We get paid shit.

Beth glares at him.

BETH

You have a ray that makes gold!

RICK

Sure, NOW - but not back then!

Beth growls and turns back to Summer, smiling sweetly again.

BETH

College will help ground you, let you become an adult. So you're going.

Rick rubs his temple, scowling more.

RICK

Beth, fuck, you really think she's gonna learn more by cruising a campus of 5000 kids or by exploring a universe of 5 billion worlds inhabited with intelligent life?

Summer raises her hand.

SUMMER

I mean, Mom...Grandpa has a point. I have no idea what to study in college, and traveling might at least be a way to figure it out.

Beth's smile gets very tight and she abruptly stands.

BETH

You're sixteen, you don't get to decide which of the adults has a point.

RICK

Beth, why don't we just accept that Summer's clearly on board to sow some wild oats with me before committing four years of her youth to a degree she won't use for anything. Hooray, debate skipped - let's all go to Blips and Chitz!

Beth SCOFFS, severely annoyed. She will not back down.

BETH

Like hell! You don't win just because you're bored of fighting! You already consume all of my son's life, you're not getting my daughter's too!

RICK

Beth, you're her mother, but I'm not going to let you take this opportunity away from her. You know you would have jumped at the chance to travel with me at her age!

Beth glares at him, angry, tears in her eyes.

BETH

Exactly! So how can you stand there offering her everything I ever wanted growing up? And everything that might turn her into as much of a selfish ass as you are?

She runs out of the room. Summer watches her go with wide eyes. Rick frowns. His cell phone BUZZES again. He scowls and finally answers it.

RICK

In case me not answering earlier didn't clue you in, now's a bad time, Morty. ...Come on, seriously? Ugh... No, I'm busy - you should be able to handle something this simple! Fuck, it's a Jessica! Look, just get it under control, I'll get to you when I can. I've gotta take care of something first.

Rick hangs up and SIGHS.

SUMMER

Maybe I should talk to her.

RICK

No, no... She's right. This is adult stuff, Summer.

Rick heads out of the dining room. Summer turns back to the table and looks down. Her eyes catch the SAT pamphlet. She picks it up and reads.

INT. SMITH HOUSE, RICK'S GARAGE - DAY

Morty and Jessica arrive and enter, BREATHLESS from running.

MORTY

I'm sorry Rick wouldn't come. But see, good news! He thinks I can handle this too!

Jessica just rolls her eyes.

DYSTOPIAN JESSICA (O.S.)
Took you long enough to get here.

They GASP - Dystopian Jessica comes out from hiding behind a shelf, portal gun in hand.

DYSTOPIAN JESSICA (CONT'D)
I know how to repair a portal gun
tossed to the floor by a weak,
spoiled little girl. I learned a
lot from the last Rick and Morty I
was around. Speaking of which- hi,
Morty. And bye, Morty.

Dystopian Jessica aims her blaster at Morty. Jessica pulls open the trap door in the floor, drags Morty in the bunker with her, and closes the door behind them.

INT. SMITH HOUSE, BUNKER - CONTINUOUS

Jessica lands on Morty with a thud. Morty realizes how close she is and blushes. Jessica notices and pushes herself off of him roughly. Dystopian Jessica POUNDS on the trap door overhead. Jessica glares at Morty, hands clenched.

JESSICA
Morty...did you and Rick mutate
everyone in another dimension just
so you could slip me a love potion?

Morty's eyes widen. He is very busted.

MORTY
Oh, well... okay, technically yes.
Wait - was that Jessica the
Kronenberg Jessica?

Jessica GROWLS in frustration and throws up her arms.

JESSICA
I can't believe this! You know, I
really have tried to be nice to
you, Morty. But you're just like
everyone else! You only care about
what I can do for you!

The pounding overhead gets louder and more violent. Jessica closes in on Morty, even more upset.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

Did it ever occur to you that I had plans for today that didn't involve trying to save you from a me from another reality? I have a beauty pageant later. First prize is a scholarship I need to win to go to college! Do you understand that?

Morty grins and <LAUGHS>.

MORTY

Oh man, talk about irony. Right now Rick is actually debating with my mom about sending Summer to college. He really hates school.

JESSICA

Well, I'm glad 'going to college' is just a fun debate topic for you guys. It's my dream so I can get away from this town and have my own life! A life that other Jessica won't ever have! I don't want her to kill you, but can you blame her? I saw what you did to her world!

Jessica stares him down, towering over him. Morty backs away.

MORTY

Jessica, I'm really sorry you got involved in this. Look, I'll call Rick again and tell him she's here now. He'll come and everything will be fine, okay? We'll fix things.

Morty smiles. Jessica stares at him, disappointed.

JESSICA

Fix things how exactly? By killing that Jessica? Or killing everyone in that Kronenberg world? Or maybe you'll just kill ME since there are so many Jessicas to choose from!

Jessica climbs the wall and gets to the bunker door.

MORTY

Jessica, wait, what are you doing?

JESSICA

I'm getting her out of here before you and Rick do anything else to her! I won't let her kill you, but I won't let you kill her either!

Jessica gets the door open and crawls back to the garage.

INT. SMITH HOUSE, RICK'S GARAGE - CONTINUOUS

Jessica emerges from the bunker. She sees Dystopian Jessica with her blaster still raised. Jessica holds her head high.

JESSICA

Are you going to shoot me?

DYSTOPIAN JESSICA

No. I knew you'd come out eventually. Even a Jessica as coddled as you couldn't stand such an arrogant Morty for too long.

Jessica approaches her double.

JESSICA

Morty is calling Rick. He's coming and he's dangerous. I don't want them to hurt you... more than they already have. I understand what it's like to be pushed around.

Dystopian Jessica puts her blaster in a holster and smiles.

DYSTOPIAN JESSICA

I know you do. And I don't want you to get hurt either. Look, Morty's the main one I want dead, but Rick is the bigger challenge. I'll need to prepare more to deal with him. So for now, why don't we both get out of here? It's been a while since I was in a normal dimension. And didn't you say you have a pageant to get ready for?

Jessica smiles and hugs her double who hugs her back. Over Jessica's shoulder, Dystopian Jessica narrows her eyes and drops her smile as she glares at the entrance to the bunker.

CUT TO BLACK.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. SHONEY'S RESTAURANT - DAY

The Jessicas sit at a booth together with sodas and empty plates. Jessica smiles at Dystopian Jessica.

JESSICA

Wow, I've never had someone to talk to like this. You understand everything! How I never have time to myself, how people always expect everything from me, how frustrating Brad and Morty are.

DYSTOPIAN JESSICA

You don't want to disappoint anyone, so you try to make everyone happy. Society conditions that in women. A genetic apocalypse is good for purging it from the system.

Jessica manages a <LAUGH> at the joke but then looks down.

JESSICA

I'm not THAT much of a pushover.

DYSTOPIAN JESSICA

You're enough of one. But you don't deserve to be.

Dystopian Jessica grins and pulls out the portal gun.

DYSTOPIAN JESSICA (CONT'D)

What if we forget Rick and Morty? And forget the pageant too? Let's get out of here! We could see the universe and live for ourselves. Or just find a normal dimension but where Rick and Morty are gone.

Jessica hesitates. Dystopian Jessica SIGHS and puts away the portal gun.

DYSTOPIAN JESSICA (CONT'D)

Think it over. For now I'll help you get ready for the pageant. If you decide to stay, great, good luck winning the scholarship. But if you decide to go with me... I think we'll have fun. Like sisters. And until you make your choice, I won't hurt Morty or Rick. Deal?

Jessica smiles and nods. She pulls out her phone and shows Dystopian Jessica some pictures.

JESSICA

Okay, well...I already have my dress for the pageant, and my answers for the interview portion. I just need to lock down the talent segment. I know it sounds silly, but I'm doing a magic show... And I could use an assistant.

Dystopian Jessica smiles and nods.

DYSTOPIAN JESSICA

Just get me a costume and tell me what to do. We'll give those judges a thrill.

JESSICA

Great! Let's go rehearse!

Jessica pulls Dystopian Jessica to stand and the two girls dash out of the restaurant. Through the window, Morty lifts up his head to watch them go - he was spying on them. He blushes and stares for a beat at the two girls then shakes his head to focus and follows after them.

INT. TOWN HALL, BACKSTAGE - DAY

Jessica stands backstage with Dystopian Jessica. Jessica wears a black and white sequin dress, high heels, and a top hat. She holds a magician's wand. She bites her lip as the crowd APPLAUDS the performance before her. Dystopian Jessica wears a red and black sequin outfit. She comes beside Jessica with an encouraging smile.

DYSTOPIAN JESSICA

You can do this. Jessicas are limitless. Trust me, if you're amazing enough to roam the cosmos with me, winning this pageant will be a piece of cake.

Jessica smiles up at her but hesitates. She takes her hands.

JESSICA

Jessica, I'm so happy we found each other. But... I can't leave here. I like earth and my home and I want a simple life. Stay here with me - we really can be sisters. And Rick and Morty won't hurt you anymore.

They share a tender smile for a beat - two women bonded.

Then Dystopian Jessica grabs Jessica by the throat. She continues to smile as Jessica struggles.

DYSTOPIAN JESSICA

I never really planned to run away with you, but I wanted to give you a chance to prove yourself as an independent Jessica. You failed, and now you've left me no choice. There's only one way to save the other Jessicas out there.

She releases Jessica who drops to her knees. Jessica COUGHS but manages to chock out her words.

JESSICA

No! Don't kill anyone... You can be better than that!

DYSTOPIAN JESSICA

Death is too good for Morty and Rick... and for you. I realize that now. You've reminded me just how pathetic I used to be and how much they used me. So instead I'll Kronenberg all three of you and strand you back to my dimension.

Jessica backs away, horrified.

JESSICA

You wouldn't do that - you'd be just like them! And I'm not pathetic. I am going to stop you!

Jessica scowls, stands, and tries to grab Dystopian Jessica. Dystopian Jessica gets her in a tight hold.

DYSTOPIAN JESSICA

Now I'm going to tie you up, and you're going to be a good girl about it. I'll go on stage as you so no one suspects anything's wrong back here. Then the fun can begin.

She grabs the magic wand, shoves Jessica into a closet, and locks the door. Dystopian Jessica puts on a bright smile and heads out on stage.

INT. TOWN HALL, CLOSET - CONTINUOUS

Jessica tries to open the door - locked. Furious, she pounds on the door. Then she takes a few BREATHS, takes off her shoe, and works on the lock with her high heel tip.

INT. TOWN HALL, BACKSTAGE - CONTINUOUS

The door handle jiggles as Morty approaches, looking around. The door opens and Jessica tumbles out into his arms. He catches her, blushing, distracted by her outfit.

MORTY

Jessica! Hey...there you are...

Jessica glares at him, stands, and grabs his shoulders.

JESSICA

What are you doing here, Morty?
Haven't you and your grandpa done
enough?

Morty rubs the back of his neck sheepishly.

MORTY

Look, I know the Kronenberg thing
was bad, but I'm here now to help!

JESSICA

Bad? That's all you can say? Part
of me thinks I should let her
Kronenberg you and Rick and stick
you back in her dimensions for a
while like she wants!

Morty blinks, panicked.

MORTY

She wants to what?! Oh jeez. Okay,
you're right, my grandpa does some
bad things and I've done some bad
things too. Maybe we're bad people,
I don't know. But I do want to help
you. I'll stop her!

He heads to the stage with a determined look but Jessica holds out an arm and stops him.

JESSICA

No. I'll stop her. You can barely
function around a hot girl, Morty.
And you do not need to save me!

(MORE)

JESSICA (CONT'D)

You and Rick and Brad and everyone at school... I have had it! You stay right here and you don't touch her!

She turns and heads out onto the stage, fists clenched.

INT. SMITH HOUSE, KITCHEN - DAY

Rick finds Beth sitting on the kitchen floor with a bottle of wine in her hand. He sits down beside her.

RICK

Hey... enough in there for two?

BETH

I'm depressed enough to drink for four - so no, not really.

Rick SIGHS and looks down.

RICK

You know, what I'm offering Summer... it's about giving HER something good, not about reminding YOU how bad of a dad I was.

Beth scowls but nods.

BETH

I know, Dad! But...you take Morty everywhere, and now you want to take Summer. This is MY house - why do you try to control everything? Sometimes I think you're just here to fight with me.

RICK

Hey, sweetie, no, that's not right. The free food and space in the garage and access to Morty are all selling points too. Heh.

He LAUGHS at his joke but Beth doesn't.

BETH

And why do you want to take people away from me but never want to take me anywhere? Why am I never good enough, Dad?

Beth stares at him, tears in her eyes. Rick cringes.

RICK

You're TOO good. You don't need me giving you my approval to live your life.

He gestures around them.

RICK (CONT'D)

Look at this - you did all of this, on your own! And I know it's a lot of mundane crap, but it's more than I ever did. The only thing I regret is that you didn't have any time between being a kid and being an adult to just be you. Maybe if I'd been around... But I'm here now. I just want Summer to have options. Even if I sucked as a dad, maybe I can not-entirely suck as a grandpa.

Beth SIGHS and manages a smile.

BETH

I guess you're off to a good start.

RICK

Yeah, well, either way, you kick ass as a mom.

Beth smiles more and shifts closer to him.

BETH

You really don't suck as a Grandpa, you know. You're an ass but you keep coming back. And you look out for your grandkids. Whenever Morty has a problem you're right there to help.

Rick's eyes widen.

RICK

Yeah, about that. I...may have let Morty try to fly solo on a situation while you and I worked out this Summer mess. But now I'm thinking I should help since it involves women and he's more terrible at them than I am.

BETH

What, did he make two dates with different girls for the same night or something?

RICK

Kind of? A Jessica from another dimension showed up and attacked this dimension's Jessica, and now she's seeking revenge on me and Morty.

Beth stands up, wide-eyed and on full alert.

BETH

Dad, damnit, we have to help him! Morty's a fourteen-year-old boy - there's no way he can handle himself against ONE fourteen-year-old girl, let alone TWO!

Beth pulls him up and grabs his portal gun. She shoots open a portal and runs through with him.

INT. SMITH HOUSE, DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Summer sits in the dining room, alone. She looks around.

SUMMER

Hello? Are we still waiting on my decision? I do accept all bribes.

No answer. Summer's phone RINGS. She answers it.

CUT TO:

INT. UNEMPLOYMENT OFFICE - DAY

Jerry is cuffed with two policemen on either side of him.

JERRY

Hey, honey! Uh... so, I'm being arrested for unemployment fraud. Could you maybe bring down some bail money and also not tell your mom or Rick?

CUT BACK TO:

INT. SMITH HOUSE, DINING ROOM - DAY

Summer SIGHS with a dry look.

SUMMER

Sure, Dad. There's nothing I'd rather do more.

Summer hangs up.

SUMMER (CONT'D)

Yeah, no matter what I choose, I
just need to get out of this house.

She stands up and heads to the door.

INT. TOWN HALL, PAGEANT STAGE - DAY

Dystopian Jessica finishes her magic act with a flourish of her wand: the judges and crowd CLAP. Jessica runs onto the stage and dives on her to knock them both to the ground.

JESSICA

You've ruined this beauty pageant
for me and my scholarship chances!
But you do not control me or this
dimension, and I'm done trying to
make you happy! You're getting help
even if I have to drag you to it!

Dystopian Jessica flips her and pins her down to the stage.

DYSTOPIAN JESSICA

We're the same person but you're no
match for me. Living in a deranged
hellscape gives a girl skills.

From the crowd, Brad calls out.

BRAD

Woo, cat fight! Nice!

Both Jessicas glare at him. Dystopian Jessica raises a blaster and points it into the crowd. Jessica pulls her arm down so she misses Brad. Jessica elbows Dystopian Jessica in the chest and causes her to drop the gun. Dystopian Jessica fights back with expert moves, but Jessica is at her limit and refuses to give up. Action sequence commences.

INT. TOWN HALL, BACKSTAGE - CONTINUOUS

Morty watches the fight, brow furrowed in worry. Rick and Beth portal in - Beth runs over and gets in front of him.

BETH

Oh my god, Morty, are you okay?

MORTY

Fine! But we have to help Jessica!

Rick points out to the stage

RICK

I think Jessica's doing a pretty good job helping herself.

Everyone looks out to the stage - they can see the fight continue. Jessica sits on top of Dystopian Jessica, arms wrapped tight around her in a headlock as Dystopian Jessica GROWLS and RAGES. Morty blushes.

BETH

Dad, that poor girl could get hurt! Although...she does have a good left hook.

RICK

Damn - what did we do to turn a Jessica into that? They're more harmless than Jerrys usually.

Beth glances at Morty who still ogles the girls. She scowls and elbows him. Morty blinks and snaps out of it.

MORTY

Uh... well, she's, uh... From the Kronenberg universe, Rick.

RICK

Yeah, that'll do it. Probably got Kronenberg Rick and Morty to fix her up, stole a bunch of their tech, and trained herself as an assassin in a Dystopian society.

BETH

What the hell is a Kronenberg?

Rick and Morty give each other a nervous look.

RICK

Nothing to worry about.

MORTY

It's kind of hard to explain.

Rick CLEARS HIS THROAT and pulls out a blaster.

RICK (CONT'D)

Anyway, let's end this. It's literally the least we could do.

MORTY

Wait, Rick! Jessica said to stay out. I don't know, maybe we should listen? She's pretty mad. The other Jessica told her everything we did.

RICK

You mean the love potion Roofie and the backyard corpses and the mutants ready to fuck you to death?

Beth scowls and gets between them.

BETH

Okay, I want someone to explain everything to me right now! Ah!

Beth dodges a laser blast from the stage. Dystopian Jessica fired the shot - Jessica struggles to get the blaster from her. Rick's eyes narrow at the struggling girls.

RICK

She fucking shot at my daughter.

He raises his blaster, aiming. Beth grabs his shoulder.

BETH

Dad, you can't shoot a teenage girl! Morty, help me!

INT. TOWN HALL, PAGEANT STAGE - CONTINUOUS

The fighting on stage pauses for a beat. Dystopian Jessica looks over and glares, enraged.

DYSTOPIAN JESSICA

MORTY! And Rick! You two...

Dystopian Jessica shoves Jessica off the stage - Jessica falls hard to the ground. Dystopian Jessica stands up and aims at them as she approaches.

DYSTOPIAN JESSICA (CONT'D)

Your Jessica might be too weak to do what needs to be done to you, but I'm not! I'm going to shoot you, I'm going to change you, and then you can enjoy your lives in Kronenberg hell! Morty, you first!

Rick presses a button his blaster that makes it grow into a threateningly-large gun.

Dystopian Jessica and Rick stand off for a beat.

A portal appears behind Dystopian Jessica and swallows her up. The portal disappears to show Jessica on stage with the portal gun in one hand and her wand in the other - she scowls and BREATHES HEAVILY.

JESSICA

Abra-fucking-cadabra.

The audience APPLAUDS the 'performance'. Jessica raises an eyebrow as one of the judges hands her the First Place sash and a scholarship check. She walks backstage, stunned.

INT. TOWN HALL, BACKSTAGE - CONTINUOUS

MORTY

Jessica! Are you okay?

BETH

Jessica, where did you send her?

RICK

Hey, give me that portal gun! Only Ricks and authorized Mortys are allowed to use portal guns.

Jessica grits her teeth and speaks.

JESSICA

I am not okay - I just had to fight myself! And I sent her back to the last place she set the gun for: Kronenberg world. And you are not getting this gun back until I bring her back here and you help her.

RICK

Hey, I don't take orders from anyone, let alone a Jessica!

Jessica gets nose to nose with him, not to be messed with.

JESSICA

Well, learn to start! Now! Because this Jessica is done taking everyone's shit!

He holds up his hands, eyes wide, almost impressed.

RICK

Fine, fine, we'll take care of it.

JESSICA

And you WON'T kill her or anyone else!

MORTY

Definitely not!

RICK

Oh come on, Morty, that cuts down our options by at least 80%.

BETH

Dad! Help the teenage girl you screwed over! You were dying to do it for Summer ten minutes ago.

Rick rubs his temple, annoyed, then gives a resigned SIGH.

RICK

Goddamnit, just give me a minute to work something out. Let's go home.

He opens a portal. Jessica strolls forward confidently and heads through first. When Morty tries to put a hand on her shoulder she firmly nudges him off.

INT. SMITH HOUSE, RICK'S GARAGE - DAY

Dystopian Jessica lies on a table, unconscious, with the Mindblower helmet on her head. Rick and Morty tinker with the helmet. Jessica stands with Beth and Summer, looking on.

SUMMER

Mom, I checked out that SAT course pamphlet, and it looked bearable. And I bailed my dad out of jail for unemployment fraud, which was scarring. So I probably do want to go to college. But is taking a gap year with Grandpa too still cool?

BETH

You can make your own choice about college and your Grandpa when the time comes. For now just have fun! Be a kid. It doesn't last long.

Jessica grips her hands at her sides.

JESSICA

I'm sorry, how are you two having a casual conversation like this is a normal day? A person's life and whole world were ruined.

Jessica gestures to Dystopian Jessica, still being worked on.

BETH

Well, you get used to it when you live with Rick and Morty.

Jessica brings a hand to her forehead and shakes her head.

RICK

Okay, all done. I mind blew her to erase all her Kronenberg trauma. And I've found a dimension where another Jessica died from natural causes, so we can just pop her in there and go on without skipping a beat. You're welcome, by the way.

Jessica approaches, frowning as she looks at her double.

JESSICA

So she won't remember anything. The bad stuff... or us. Okay...good.

She leans over and hugs her double.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

I'll miss you.

She pulls back and wipes away a tear. Rick creates a portal and uses his bubble gun to bubble Dystopian Jessica and carry her. They head through. Morty approaches Jessica hesitantly.

MORTY

Hey... Do you wanna talk?

JESSICA

You and I are not okay. Maybe we will be later. But right now, I need a break. An apology is a start, but I expect people to work to prove they care about me. And I'm not going to be polite about it anymore. Bye.

She walks out, head held high. Summer half smiles.

SUMMER

Wow. That was kind of badass. Maybe I'll spend a gap year hanging out with HER instead.

BETH

Yeah - maybe I'll join you.

Beth and Summer watch her go. Morty frowns and looks down.

CUT TO BLACK.

END OF ACT TWO

TAG

INT. HIGH SCHOOL, HALLWAY - DAY

Jessica is at her locker like in the opening scene. The popular girls crowd around her to talk, but she smiles and holds up a hand.

JESSICA

Sorry, guys, I'm not up for plans today. I'm taking the afternoon for myself.

She heads past them - they watch her, confused. Jessica passes by Morty's locker. He hesitantly smiles and waves but doesn't follow her. She glances at him but doesn't force herself to make smalltalk. Jessica continues around the corner. She runs right into Brad. He grins smugly.

BRAD

Hey, babe. Did you see how I was so supportive and came to your talent show?

JESSICA

Beauty Pageant.

BRAD

Whatever. So...if that badass twin of yours is still around, I figured you, her, and me could spend some time figuring out how identical you two really are. Huh?

Jessica's smile falls and her look goes dry.

JESSICA

That's disgusting, Brad.

He CHUCKLES and comes closer, reaching out for her.

BRAD

Oh, we haven't begun to hit disgusting yet, babe. Ow!

Jessica grabs his arm and flips him to the floor, just like how Dystopian Jessica dropped him at their first meeting. Brad hits the ground, WHIMPERING dramatically. Jessica walks away with a zen smile.

FADE TO BLACK.

THE END