

Morty's Test

A Rick and Morty Fan story by Morgy

(Opening shot, the typical shot of Morty's room, it's late and Morty is asleep. The door is kicked down, it's Rick, he walks on in. He is dressed in BDSM garb. He's got a man on a leash, also dressed in BDSM garb, on his hands and knees, and is wearing a mask. Morty wakes up startled.)

Rick: Oh Morty I done did it this time Morty. I done gone and ruined everything Morty.

Morty: awwww Rick, what's this all about?

Rick: Literature as we know it, Morty It's over. No more Harry Potter, it's just Rick and Morty now. No more the Bible, yeah you heard of that, Morty, the bible? Well none of that silly nonsense it's just Rick and Morty now.

Morty: aww, what are you going on about Rick?

Rick: Ya see this Morty (tugging on the leash) you know who this is Morty? (referring to the man on the leash, Rick removes the man's mask, it's Goku.)

Rick: It's Goku, Morty. Goku is my BITCH!

Morty: Rick that's not Goku, Goku is a character on a TV show, he's not real.

Rick: Don't you get it Morty? We're not real, we're characters on a TV show!

Morty: Yeah haha whatever Rick, leave me alone I'm trying to sleep.

Rick: Morty, how can you sleep when the fabric of your very existence is tearing apart at the seams!

(All of a sudden the fabric of Morties Reality starts to tear apart at the seams, like he's on an intense psychedelic trip, this will be visually represented by a shot of Morty's room treated with psychedelic effects, and Morty's body being morphed. Rick remains normal with his gimp Goku)

Morty: (panicking) Awwwww, Rick what's going on, what's happening? Are you doing this to me? Why are you doing this to me Rick?

Rick: Haha Morty I told you nothing is real! Now watch me fuck goku in the ass as he shoots kamehamehas.

(Rick starts fucking Goku, doggy style in the ass, and Goku shoots Kamehahas.)

Goku: Kamehameha. Kamehameha.

Rick: Aww yeah. Aww yeah, give it to me.

Morty(still trippin) Awww, this can't be real, awwwww.

Rick: Oh yeah, Kamehameha on my dick with your ass.

(new scene, Morty wakes up in his room, panicked, the previous scene was just a dream)

(Title sequence)

(we picked up where we left off Morty panicked in bed, the door get's kicked down it's Rick, he's in his usual outfit, he comes running on in, by the look on his face you can see that something serious is going on)

Rick: Morty quick we gotta get out of here as fast as possible.

(Rick grabs Morty's arm and yanks him out of bed and runs out of the room)

Morty(being yanked by Rick): Awww jeez what's going on this time Rick?

Rick: Oh it's bad, Morty, they're comin for us Morty?

Morty: They?

Rick: Yes, they. I can't explain much right now, I have to make sure you're ready first, remember that dream you had Morty?

Morty: Yeah, wait, that was you? Rick why would you show me those things? Those were some pretty crazy things you showed me, Rick.

Rick: Morty, I had to enter your dream to test you Morty.

Morty: To test me? What are ya saying Rick? What is this, are ya saying like, what, this is like a dream within a dream or something?

Rick: Yes Morty, exactly! Those are the types of questions you need to be asking!

(Rick pulls out a button and pushes it)

(new scene, Morty's room, Morty is in bed and Rick sitting in a chair next to Morty's bed, Morty wakes up)

Morty: Jeez Rick, so let me guess, this is another dream?

Rick: The boy's a genius!

(new scene, we are back in Morty's room again same set up as before)

Rick: Alright Morty, excellent work.

Morty: Wait, no that can't be it, this has to be a dream.

Rick: No Morty that was it.

Morty: Ya know, I don't know if I trust you, Rick, you haven't exactly been the most trustworthy guy in a lot of situations.

Rick: Trust me Morty, I'm the least of your worries right now. I told you, they're coming. And these guys that are coming for us aren't like the other dildos we've been up against in the past. These guys aren't Zigerian scammers, they aren't World Enders or the Devil. These are really bad guys who will do anything to get what they want. And I have to make sure you're ready because I can't do this without you Morty. I need you Morty, because only you and me together can stop them.

Morty: Oh wow, say, why are these guys after us in the first place?

Rick: (very serious) because, they know what you did Morty.

Morty: What I did? What are you talking about Rick?

Rick: You don't have to play dumb with me Morty, we both know what you did, and that's why I need to prepare you. It's essential that you're prepared.

(Morty's wall explodes, leaving a giant hole in it and you can see the outside, where a fleet of Alien ships are.)

Rick: Oh no, Morty! it's them!

Morty: The really bad guys?

Rick: Yeah Morty the really bad guys, we're screwed!

(A laser from one of the alien ships hits Rick and disintegrates him)

Morty: RICK!

(Another laser from the alien ship hits Morty in the arm and takes his arm off, another laser takes his leg off, and another laser takes off the other Arm. An alien in a high tech suit comes down into Morty's room, takes out a gun and aims it at Morty's head)

Alien: Any last words Mr. Smith?

Morty: Yeah I have some words. You can't fool me with your foney baloney simulation.

(The alien starts speaking into a walkie talkie)

Alien: Morty knows he is in simulation, pull us out.

(Morty's room slowly morphs into what it really is, a high tech alien interrogation chamber, Morty is trapped in a high tech restraining chair with an alien interrogator standing next to him. Morty has all his limbs)

Alien: You're going to tell us what you know Morty.

Morty: Ok ha ha very funny Rick, I get it. this is just a simulation in a simulation, alright, jokes over let me out.

Alien: Please Morty with the act, don't play dumb with us, boy. You're going to talk, we know what you did and you're going to tell us the rest of what you know.

Morty: Ok haha you "know what I did" Rick, I get it very funny, now just let me out.

Alien: Foolish boy, you know what happens when you don't talk. Shock him.

(Morty is shocked)

Morty: OOooooouwwwch Okay this isn't funny anymore, Rick. Please just let me out.

Alien: Rick, Rick Rick. Is this really what Rick would do to you, Morty? Torture you to the brink of insanity, driving you to do the things you've done? Unspeakable acts. Is it really worth it? Is this all really worth it? Shock him again.

(Morty is in agonizing pain)

Morty: (Holding back tears) Well, (sniff) whatever's going on, Rick's going to be coming for me, he'll be here any second now.

Alien: Haha! Haven't you been keeping up boy? The only way Rick can stop us is if he has you, so we made sure to get to you first before he did. There's no way out of here, Morty, now Talk!

(an explosion blows a hole in the ceiling and Rick comes crashing through, killing the alien with a laser)

Morty: Rick, thank god you're here!

Rick: Yeah Morty you can thank me later.

(Rick frees Morty from his restraining chair)

Rick: Quick, Morty take this.

(Rick gives Morty a laser)

Rick: We gotta get outta here.

(Rick and Morty make their fantastic escape, quite brilliant, the bad guys have really bad aim, our heroes Rick and Morty have fantastic aim of course, zip zap zoom bap, they end up at Rick's Parked spaceship)

Morty: Gee thanks again.

Rick: Oh it was no problem.

Morty: No really, those guys said you couldn't defeat them without me, so it must have taken some wit to breach their defenses.

Rick: Ha you really believed those guys Morty? Morty, those guys we're going to kill you, and I couldn't let that happen. I would've done anything to save you.

Morty: Awww, that's really sweet Rick.

Rick: I couldn't let them kill you Morty (rick looks down and starts crying) I couldn't let them kill you. Because if anyone's going to kill you, it's going to be me (Rick looks up at Morty and points a laser at him)

Morty:(panicking) Awww Jeez Rick, what are you doing?

Rick: Shut up Morty we both know what you did!

Morty: Aww jeez Rick, put the laser down!

Rick: What you did is unforgivable, I can't let you live knowing what you've done, knowing what you're capable of!

Morty: Rick this isn't funny, I don't know what you're talking about, just put the laser down!

Rick: I'm sorry, Morty.

Morty: (with urgency) just put the laser down!

(Morty takes his laser, he is quick on the draw and shoots Rick's laser out of his hand and shoot's rick in the shoulder, knocking Rick back and pinning him to the ground)

Morty: You're right you son of a bitch, I know exactly what I did, and no one, including you, is going to stop me from doing it again, and again, and again, and again!

Rick: You're a monster.

Morty: You made me a monster.

(Morty shoots Rick in the head)

Morty: Now to just get out of here.

(Morty tries to escape, but it's no use this whole thing was just another simulation)

(new scene, a giant facility of Rick's examining Morty's in tanks, the Rick's are testing Morty's, by putting them in simulations)

Rick abc123: (sitting at a desk examining a Morty) Morty test subject 34 failed to realize he was in a simulation implanted with a fake memory of him performing unspeakable acts of immorality. He will proceed to the Morty dump. Take him to the Morty dump, transporter Rick.

Transporter Rick: Sure thing Rick, to the Morty dump.

(On his way to the Morty dump, Transporter Rick is interrupted by Rick's in suits.)

Rick suit 1: Is this Morty test subject 34?

Transporter Rick: Ummmmm, sure is, why?

Suit Rick: He's been reevaluated, the higher ups want to see him. Follow us please.

Transporter Rick: Oh sure thing.

(New scene, shiny office building, very elegant and sleek, there's a big ol desk and a guy sitting in a swivel chair behind the desk. The Rick's enter in with the morty in the tank through a big shiny set of double doors)

Guy in the swivel chair: Just set him down right there, and leave us.

(The Ricks set the Morty down and leave)

(The man in the swivel chair swivels and appears towards the audience. It is Evil Morty. He gets out of his chair walks over to the morty tank and set's morty free, the Morty falls to the ground and wakes up shaking and shivering. He's panicking)

Normal Morty: What is this? What's going on, is this real? Where's Rick?

Evil Morty: (kneels down and puts his hands on Normal Morty's shoulders) Morty, Morty calm down, this is real, it's me Morty, Morty, it's me. Rick isn't here, it's just me now Morty, it's just me. Morty.

Normal Morty: (Calming down a bit) Okay, okay.

Evil Morty: (standing up) Just take a seat please.

(Normal Morty takes a seat)

Evil Morty: I was testing you Morty, in fact I was testing lots of Morties. One thousand Morties to be exact. One thousand Mortys, and only 27 of them figured it out. Only 27 Mortys knew they had a fake memory implanted into their brain, and they saw through the last phase of the simulation. Twenty seven Mortys. Morty Simulation Preparation 1.0: a spectacular failure We may never be ready for the GlimmLark invasion.

Normal Morty: Well that's nice and all Morty, but why are you telling me all this?

Evil Morty: Because Morty, of all the thousand Mortys that were apart of this test, twenty seven may have passed it, but only 1 Morty did what you did.

Normal Morty: Yeah, and what's that?

Evil Morty: You killed a Rick.... So there may be some use for you after all (Morty starts to evil laugh)

(Normal Morty nervously joins in)

(Pan out)

(fin)