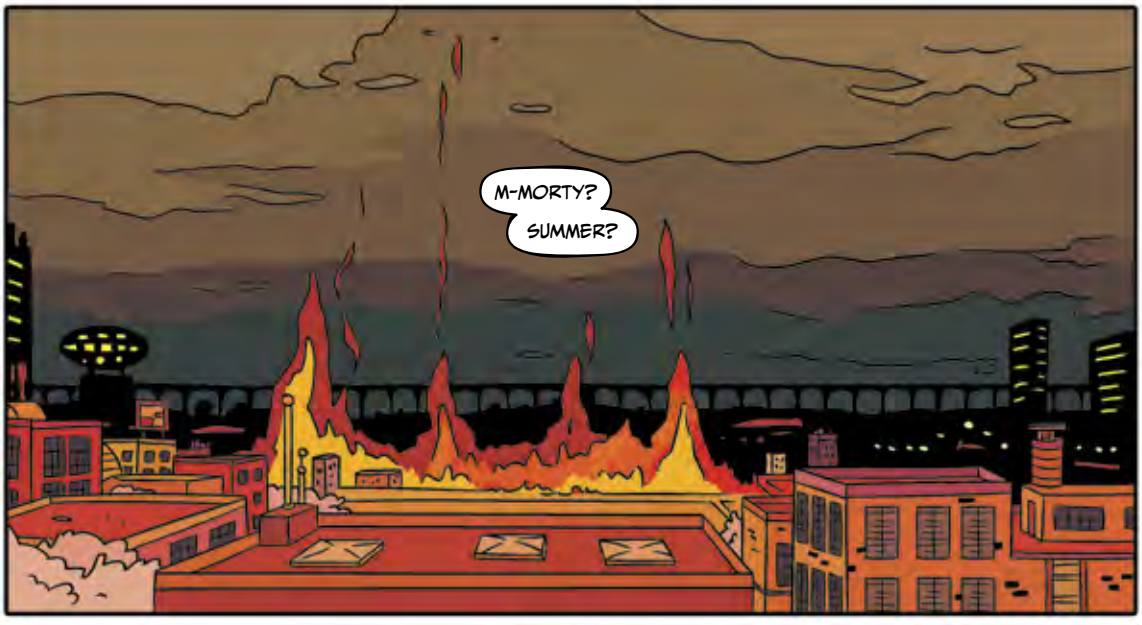

M-MORTY?
SUMMER?

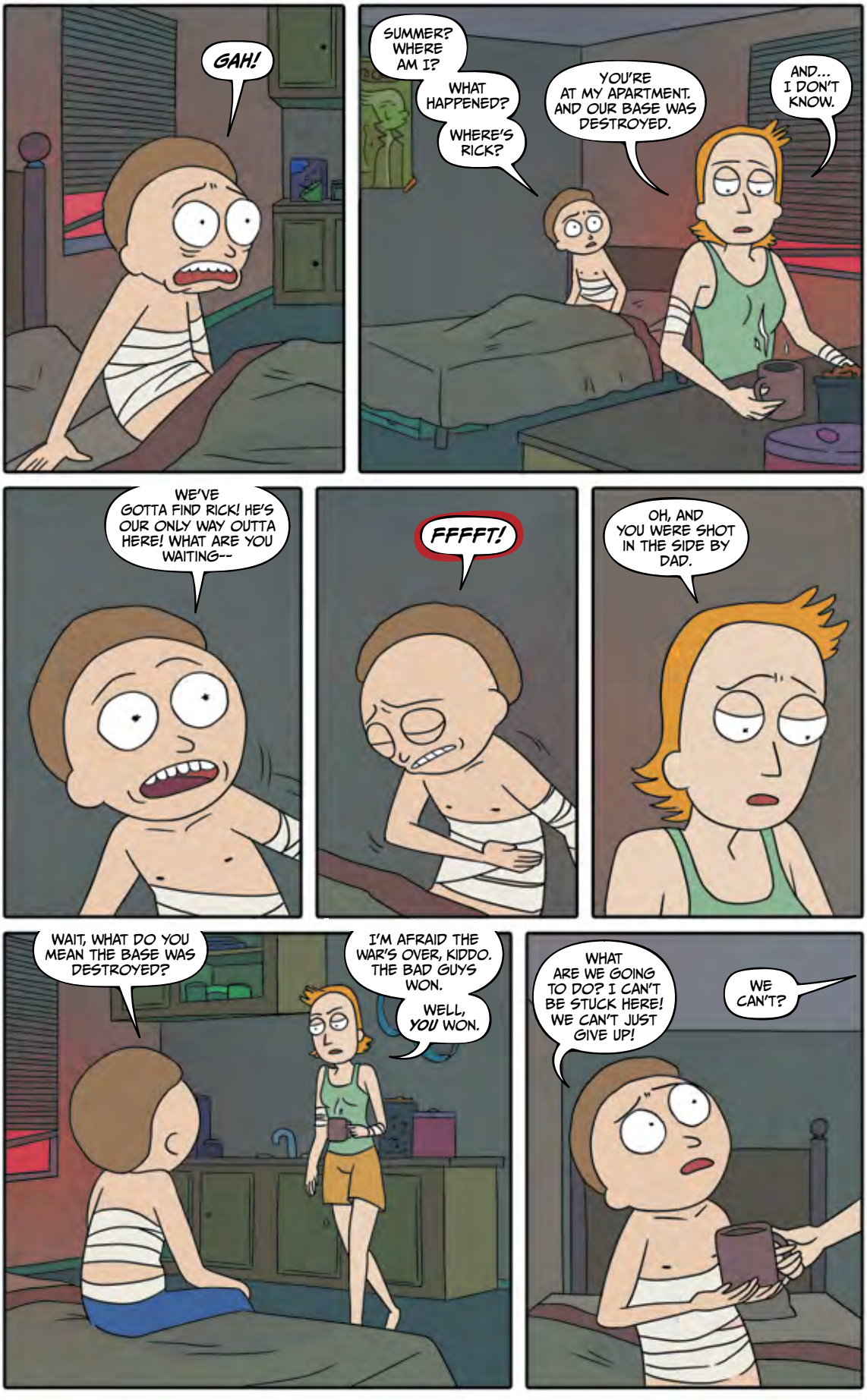
OH, GOD. I HOPE...
I HOPE...

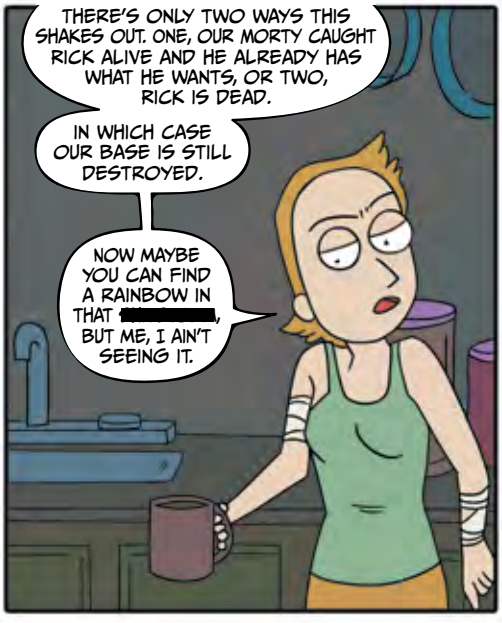
...I HOPE THAT JERRY DIED IN THE EXPLOSION.
SO!
THE GREAT RICK SANCHEZ.

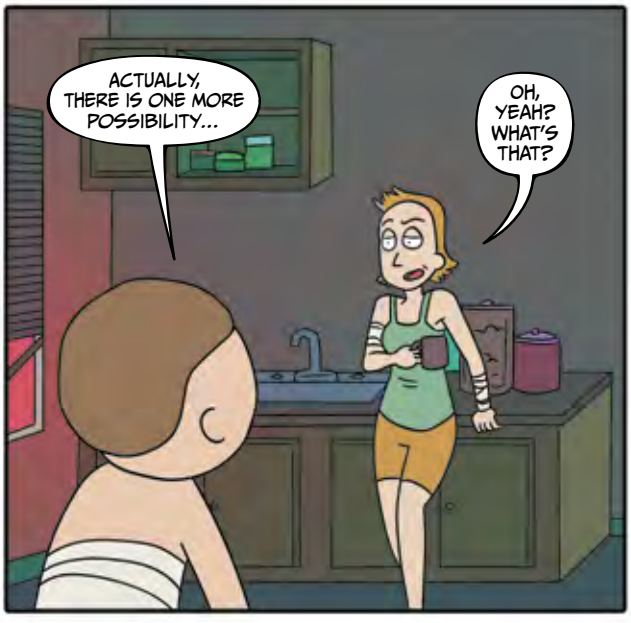
WHAT A FREAKIN' DISAPPOINTMENT.

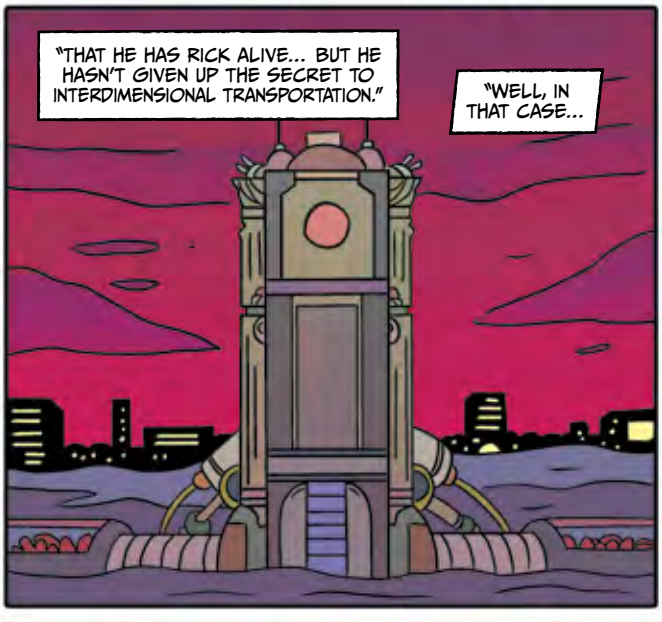
WHOK

WELCOME TO MY WORLD, GRANDPA.


GAH!
SUMMER? WHERE AM I?
WHAT HAPPENED?
WHERE'S RICK?
YOU'RE AT MY APARTMENT. AND OUR BASE WAS DESTROYED.
AND... I DON'T KNOW.
WE'VE GOTTA FIND RICK! HE'S OUR ONLY WAY OUTTA HERE! WHAT ARE YOU WAITING--
FFFFT!
OH, AND YOU WERE SHOT IN THE SIDE BY DAD.
WAIT, WHAT DO YOU MEAN THE BASE WAS DESTROYED?
I'M AFRAID THE WAR'S OVER, KIDDO. THE BAD GUYS WON.
WELL, YOU WON.
WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO? I CAN'T BE STUCK HERE! WE CAN'T JUST GIVE UP!
WE CAN'T?

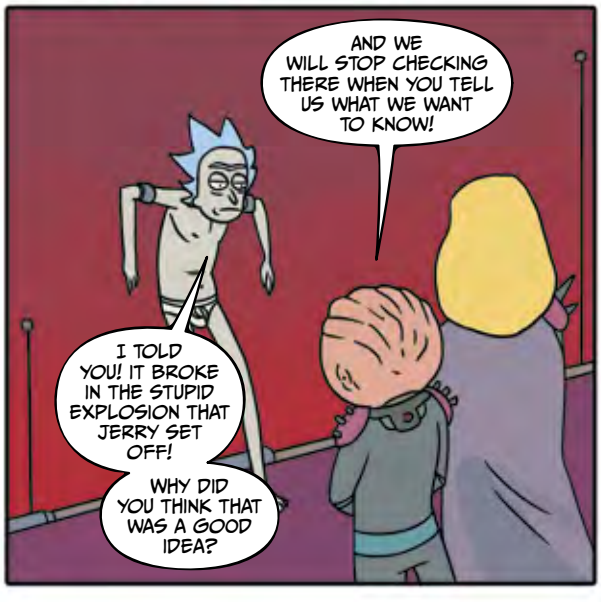

THERE'S ONLY TWO WAYS THIS SHAKES OUT. ONE, OUR MORTY CAUGHT RICK ALIVE AND HE ALREADY HAS WHAT HE WANTS, OR TWO, RICK IS DEAD.
IN WHICH CASE OUR BASE IS STILL DESTROYED.
NOW MAYBE YOU CAN FIND A RAINBOW IN THAT [redacted], BUT ME, I AIN'T SEEING IT.


ACTUALLY, THERE IS ONE MORE POSSIBILITY...
OH, YEAH? WHAT'S THAT?

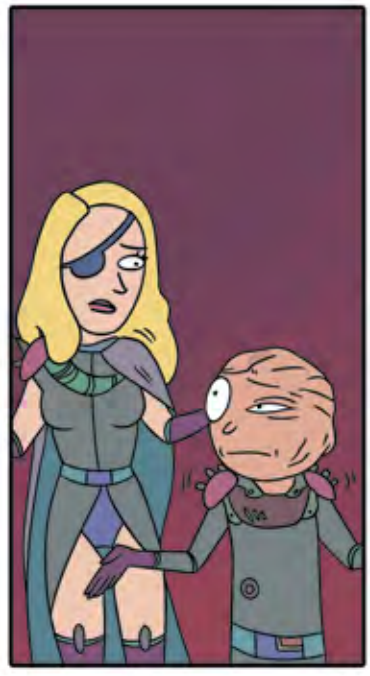

"THAT HE HAS RICK ALIVE... BUT HE HASN'T GIVEN UP THE SECRET TO INTERDIMENSIONAL TRANSPORTATION."
"WELL, IN THAT CASE...

"...I'D SURE HATE TO BE RICK RIGHT NOW."
ONE MORE TIME. WHERE'S THE PORTAL GUN?

I'D SAY "UP MY BUTT AND AROUND THE--*URRRRP!*--CORNER" BUT YOU'VE LITERALLY CHECKED THERE LIKE FIVE TIMES ALREADY.

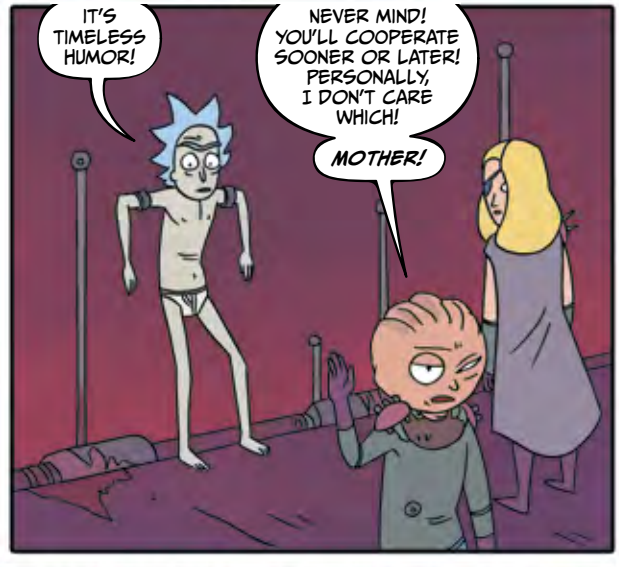

AND WE WILL STOP CHECKING THERE WHEN YOU TELL US WHAT WE WANT TO KNOW!
I TOLD YOU! IT BROKE IN THE STUPID EXPLOSION THAT JERRY SET OFF!
WHY DID YOU THINK THAT WAS A GOOD IDEA?

ANYWAY, IT WOULDN'T MATTER IF YOU HAD A WORKING ONE IN FRONT OF YOU RIGHT NOW BECAUSE WITHOUT ME, IT'S A COUNTDOWN TO DISAPPOINTMENT.
ONCE THE BATTERY RUNS OUT ON THAT THING, AND THE BATTERY RUNS OUT FAST, IT'LL JUST BE A USELESS PIECE OF OVERPRICED TECHNOLOGY.
IT'S BASICALLY A SEGA GAME GEAR.

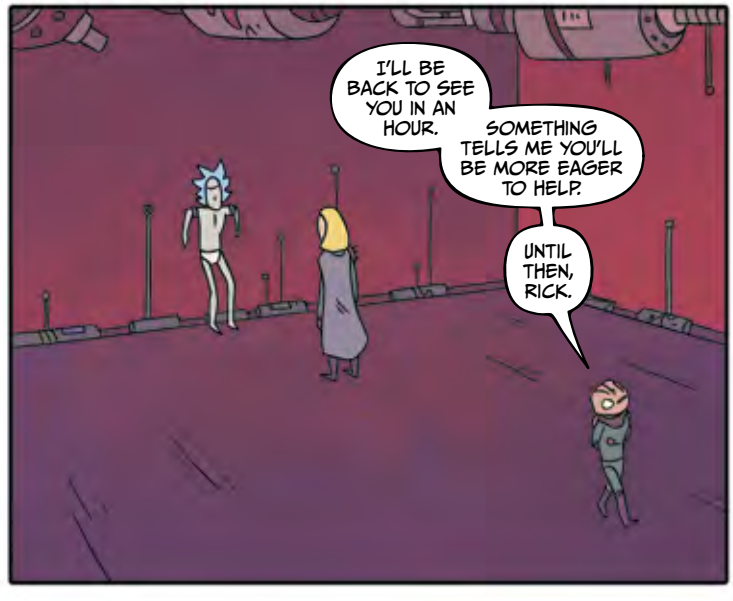


WHAT? DO THEY NOT HAVE THOSE HERE? IT WAS A PORTABLE VIDEO GAME SYSTEM THAT WASN'T VERY GOOD.
I MEAN, COLUMNS WAS OKAY, I GUESS.

NO, WE HAD THEM, BUT IN, LIKE, 1991.


IT'S TIMELESS HUMOR!
NEVER MIND! YOU'LL COOPERATE SOONER OR LATER! PERSONALLY, I DON'T CARE WHICH!
MOTHER!

MAKE HIM TALK... BY ANY MEANS NECESSARY.
YES, MORTY.


I'LL BE BACK TO SEE YOU IN AN HOUR.
SOMETHING TELLS ME YOU'LL BE MORE EAGER TO HELP.
UNTIL THEN, RICK.

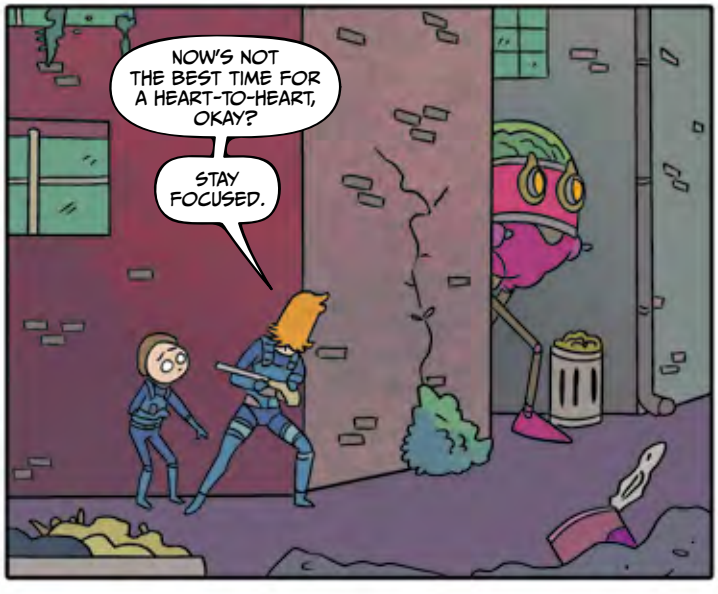
...AND THEN MRS. PANCAKES SAYS TO THE ROBOT--

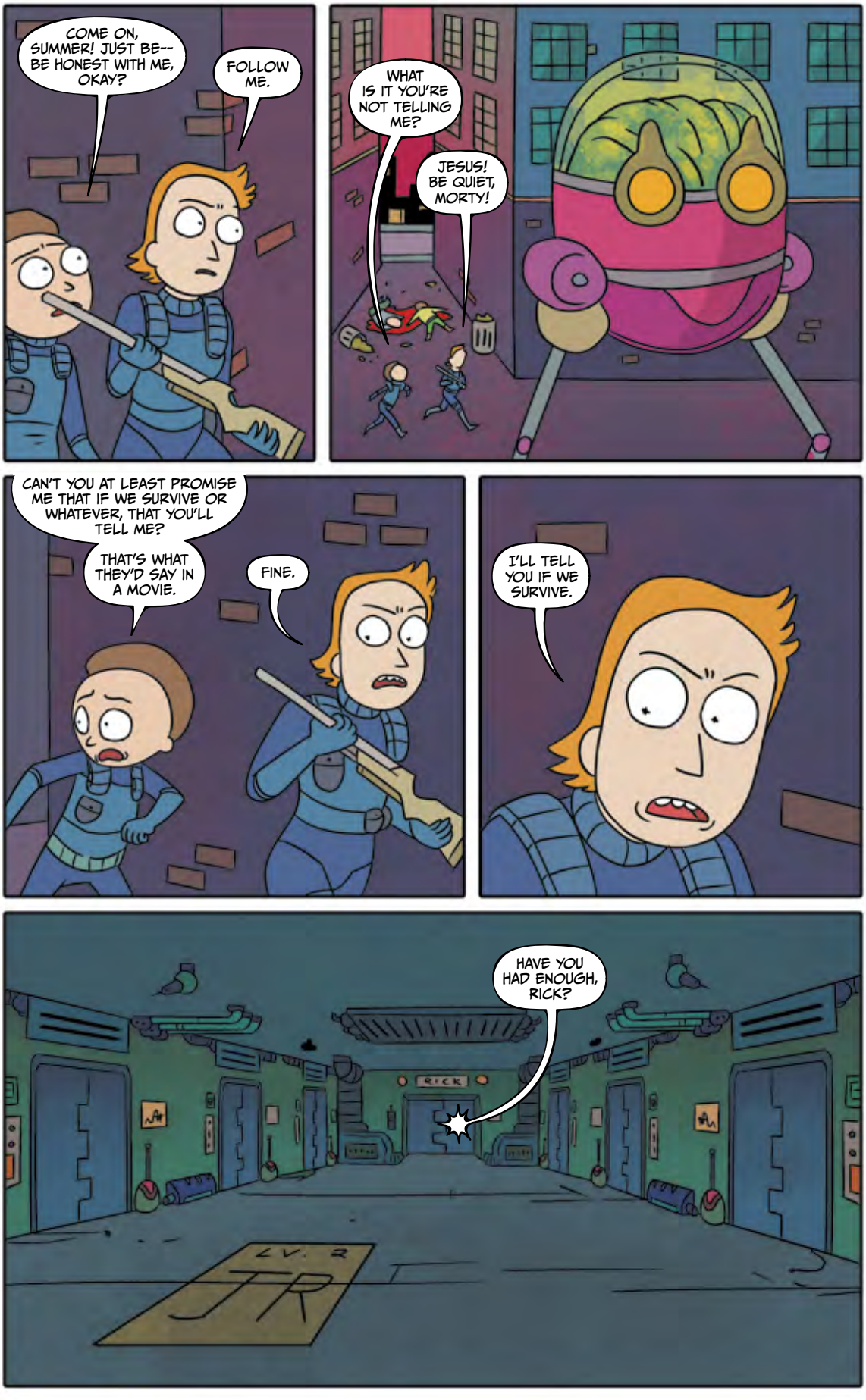
VAGRANTS DETECTED... ELIMINATING.
BRAKKA BRAKKA BRAKKA

WHAT WAS THAT?
WALKERS. MORTY'S PRIVATE SECURITY FORCE. THEY PROTECT THE COMPOUND. WE'RE LUCKY THERE'S ONLY ONE OF 'EM.
THE REST MUST BE OUT PICKING OUR BASE CLEAN... WELL, WHAT'S LEFT OF IT, ANYWAY.

I CAN'T BELIEVE I LET YOU TALK ME INTO THIS.
IF YOU WERE ANYBODY ELSE, I'D BE A THOUSAND MILES AWAY BY NOW.

WHAT'S GOING ON WITH THAT? WHAT HAPPENED BETWEEN US IN YOUR WORLD?
WHAT ARE YOU KEEPING FROM ME?


NOW'S NOT THE BEST TIME FOR A HEART-TO-HEART, OKAY?
STAY FOCUSED.


COME ON, SUMMER! JUST BE-- BE HONEST WITH ME, OKAY?
FOLLOW ME.
WHAT IS IT YOU'RE NOT TELLING ME?
JESUS! BE QUIET, MORTY!
CAN'T YOU AT LEAST PROMISE ME THAT IF WE SURVIVE OR WHATEVER, THAT YOU'LL TELL ME?
THAT'S WHAT THEY'D SAY IN A MOVIE.
FINE.
I'LL TELL YOU IF WE SURVIVE.
HAVE YOU HAD ENOUGH, RICK?
RICK
LV. 2
JR