

RICK AND MORTY: "THE STARE"

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TEASER

EXT. SPACE

A peaceful part of space is suddenly interrupted by a shower of LASERS and TORPEDOES.

Rick's SPACESHIP whips by, trying to dodge a barrage of artillery from hundreds of SPACECRAFTS piloted by CARE BEARS!

INT. RICK'S SPACESHIP

RICK scrambles around the spaceship, visibly anxious, while MORTY pilots it.

MORTY

Rick?! Rick?!

RICK

Screaming my name won't change our situation! And it's triggering my recently activated anxiety!

MORTY

Well calm down and hurry up!

RICK

Easier said than done Morty! The pro-anxiety pills I took in order to escape the Care Bear's love stare after they zapped me with their stomach gut lasers is really kicking into high gear!

He gets into Morty's personal space and shows him his shaking hands.

RICK (CONT'D)

Look at my fucking hands Morty. This would be the ONE time you SHOULD break out the JENGA set cause you'd win Morty. Are you listening to me?! You'd fucking win at Jenga Morty!

Rick goes back to work as an adorably cute, tiny MONKEY (aka SUMMER), pops out of a ceiling vent clutching onto some ripped out wires.

MONKEY SUMMER

I found the wires!

RICK  
Great job Monkey Summer.

A DIRECT HIT blows out one of the ENGINES.

MONKEY SUMMER  
I guess I'll work on the exploding  
engine now. Worst summer job ever.

Monkey Summer leaves.

RICK  
Who knew that in this reality  
Summer would be a failed science  
experiment of mine but also turn  
out to be almost as smart as I am.  
You know Morty, if your sister ever  
wanted 'top-dog' status on the  
pleasing grandpa decathlon, this  
would be the perfect time.

MORTY  
I think that fight is getting a  
little old. And this is the one  
time I'm more scared of the non-  
caring Care Bears shooting at us!

Rick stops his work to face Morty.

RICK  
Oh no they care Morty. They care!  
In this dimension, they just care  
about murdering the fuck out of  
every living being in the universe!

OVER THE SHIP'S INTERCOM:

UNKNOWN CARE BEAR  
(singing)  
*And do the Care Bears countdown:*

Rick, Morty, and Monkey Summer stare at the intercom in  
horror.

RICK  
Oh shit.

UNKNOWN CARE BEAR  
(singing)  
*Five, four, three, two, one.*

RICK (CONT'D)  
Ship! Activate Rick maneuver  
shit your pants!

MORTY  
What?!

A bombardment of HEART-MISSILES head towards the ship. A massive explosion ensues, blinding everyone.

EXT. DESERT PLANET - DESERT - DAY

Morty wakes up on a SAND DUNE in the middle of nowhere.

MORTY

Oh fuck.

RICK (O.S.)

You're telling me.

Morty looks over to find a ROBOT HEAD of Rick with wires hanging out of it laying side-faced down on the sand.

MORTY

What the hell?! You're a Robot Rick?! Grandpa ditched me again?!

ROBOT RICK

Listen Morty...Oh wait. Where's Monkey Summer?

Monkey Summer jumps into frame, smoldering, but unharmed.

MONKEY SUMMER

Right here.

ROBOT RICK

Phew. Looks like all-in-all I'd rank it a successful...Oh crap, I just shit myself.

Rick and Morty look over to the rest of Robot Rick's body several meters away. A SHADOW blankets the entire area as everyone looks up. Robot Rick's headless body joins them.

A CARE BEAR MOTHERSHIP enters the atmosphere. Instead of a horn, we hear the following:

CARE BEAR THEME SONG

*Who's that coming, somewhere up in the sky.*

ROBOT RICK

Everyone wave.

They do.

ROBOT RICK (CONT'D)

In the theme song the kids waved at them. Don't know if it'll help in this universe.

They all get shot with a laser which knocks them unconscious except Robot Rick's body which successfully dodges the lasers runs away. The mothership hovers over an unconscious Robot Rick head, Monkey Summer, and Morty.

CARE BEAR THEME SONG

*...and send a wish out in the air.*

ACT ONE

INT. SMITH HOUSEHOLD - JERRY'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Jerry is nervously single finger typing on his old COMPUTER. Rick walks past his room drinking from his FLASK. He peeks in, then stumbles, half-drunk, up to Jerry.

RICK  
Hi Jerry.

JERRY  
Rick.

RICK  
(sighs)  
What are you doing?

JERRY  
Working. Wait. Why? Did you do something to my computer?

RICK  
I'm bored okay?! When you've done everything in the universe, sometimes the mundane is...new.

JERRY  
Why not go on one of your adventures with Morty and Summer and put the whole family in danger?

RICK  
I gave Morty a stand-in and Summer's at a sleepover. I needed a switch-off day today. And I'm just...you're the most mundane person in the universe so...what are you doing?

JERRY  
My taxes.

RICK  
It's not tax season.

Rick takes a swig.

JERRY  
I'm being audited, but I'm not too nervous about --

Rick spits out the alcohol.

JERRY (CONT'D)

I know every expense, I've dotted every "I." --

RICK

Holy shit, holy shit! Fuck!

JERRY

(nervous)

What?!

RICK

Don't send that Jerry! Whatever you do, back away from your computer!

Jerry jumps back as Rick starts tapping feverishly away on his PHONE.

JERRY

What is going on?!

RICK

I had you listed as a dependent and a business owner for years in order to make a little side-hustle money. But I was super successful and greedy, so I added a side-hustle to that side-hustle, and you've ended up embezzling over eight hundred million dollars.

JERRY

What?!

RICK

Not all my science is...science. I like fucking around with fraud whenever I drink too much, or if it's Sunday.

JERRY

Why Sunday?

RICK

It's a religious day of the week. It felt dirty somehow. I won't justify my actions to you.

JERRY

But this was a random audit.

RICK

There's nothing random about anything the IRS does Jerry. Why do you think their "random" audits result in so many people getting fined or worse? They know Jerry. They fucking know!

Rick puts the phone up to his ear.

JERRY

Who are you calling?

RICK

My accountant.

Ominous music plays, but it's an anti-climatic moment.

JERRY

Sorry, is this supposed to be a dramatic moment?

RICK

It's not supposed to be any fucking kind of moment Jerry! I'm calling my accountant. Feel however you want to feel.

Long pause ensues. Jerry opens his mouth but we cut to the next scene.

INT. CARE BEAR MOTHERSHIP - JAIL - DAY

Robot Rick's head, Morty and Monkey Summer all wake up sore.

MORTY

Where are we?

ROBOT RICK

Obviously onboard the mothership. Or Care Ship, or whatever.

MORTY

Why am I not...scared?

ROBOT RICK

I assume the ship injected us before it crashed with a special serum I created. It keeps the person calm during heightened, stressful situations so we can think clearly.

(MORE)



ROBOT RICK (CONT'D)

Part benzodiazepine, part CBD, part chamomile, and a dash of adrenaline so we're not all mellow. Problem is our anxiety was a protective layer from their care bear stare so the serum has basically killed us if we get stomach blasted even once.

Robot Rick rolls his head to the laser jail BARS and looks down the long hallway with multiple jail CELLS, each with an 80's character: HE-MAN, MY LITTLE PONY, THUNDERCATS, THE SMURFS as well as JEM and THE HOLOGRAMS.

ROBOT RICK (CONT'D)

Looks like we're not alone.

MORTY

What? Are those 80's cartoon characters?

ROBOT RICK

Yup. The best decade for cartoons.

MORTY

That's pretty subjective.

ROBOT RICK

Oh really Morty? Name a decade that had more synergy with cartoon show versus toy sales. It had a higher viewership and even cultural impact and that's just Jem and the Holograms Morty! Not to mention a real diversity in cartoon genres and themes, from action-adventure and sci-fi to fantasy and comedy. This variety catered to a broad spectrum of interests and demographics, making the decade a golden era for animated content.

MORTY

Okay! Fine. The 80's was the best! So what are the Care Bears going to do to us?

MONKEY SUMMER

Oh they're going to torture, but keep us alive so they can torture us more. Some Care Bears eat us alive, inject us with a rapid growth serum so we regrow what they ate, and then eat us again? All while singing.



BETH lazily walks in, drinking a glass of WINE.

BETH  
What's going on?

JERRY  
Rick declared me a bunch of things  
and I'm getting audited by the IRS.

Beth drops her glass of wine. It shatters.

BETH  
What?! Oh shit! Oh shit!!!

JERRY  
What?!

Rick runs in with more boxes.

BETH  
I've been doing the same for the  
past ten years!

RICK  
Wait, what?!

JERRY  
What?!

BETH  
How did you think we had such a  
nice house? Not to mention dad's  
fucking power bill!

RICK  
I don't believe in free energy.

BETH  
Being a horse doctor doesn't pay as  
well as it used to! Fucking animal  
rights groups.

JERRY  
What does that --

BETH  
Work horses get injured more than  
horses who run free in a meadow  
Jerry. See the world for what it  
truly is! We're so fucked!

Rick gets a phone call.

RICK  
Oh shit it's my accountant. Shut up  
everyone.

He puts the phone on SPEAKER.

SECRETARY (V.O.)

(Over the phone)

This is Galactic Gains Tax Services  
giving a call-back for a Rick  
Sanchez.

RICK

Yeah, yeah that's me.

SECRETARY (V.O.)

Before I transfer you to your  
accountant, can I get your security  
code phrase so we can confirm we  
are speaking to the right person?

RICK

(embarrassed)

TaylorSwiftForPresident2037.

Beth and Jerry judge Rick.

RICK (CONT'D)

What? Fuck you. "All To Well,"  
speaks to my soul!

GLEXAR NUMERIX

This is Glexar Numerix.

RICK

Gle, it's Rick.

EXT. SPACE - ASTEROID - GALACTIC GAINS TAX SERVICES -  
CONTINUOUS

A single, beige BUILDING sits with an adjacent parking lot,  
on top of an asteroid.

GLEXAR NUMERIX (V.O.)

Rick! Good to hear from you.

INT. GALACTIC GAINS TAX SERVICES - GLEXAR NUMERIX'S OFFICE

GLEXAR, middle-age, overweight ALIEN, has his feet up on a  
HOVER-DESK. Outside his window, we can see the asteroid with  
spacecraft flying by. Glexar's busy playing with an alien  
version of a RUBIK'S CUBE when he gets a phone call.

GLEXAR NUMERIX

What can I...uh-huh...okay...who?  
Not Jerry Smith. Jerry Smith?!

(MORE)

GLEXAR NUMERIX (CONT'D)

Fuck! He's family?!...No, but he's  
related to you?! I've built my  
entire company with him as a scape-  
goat!

JERRY (V.O.)

(on the phone)

Oh what the hell?!

ACT TWO

INT. CARE BEAR MOTHERSHIP - JAIL

Monkey Summer watches Rick try to create a PORTAL with an EYE IMPLANT. It keeps fizzling out.

MONKEY SUMMER

Have you tried adjusting the time dilation?

ROBOT RICK

Yes.

MONKEY SUMMER

What about the spectral monitor that can change the light waves --

ROBOT RICK

Yes, yes!

MONKEY SUMMER

Is your portal fluid stored in your hippocampus or your pituitary gland like an idiot?

ROBOT RICK

You know I'm starting to take back what I said about enjoying Monkey Summer more than my reality's Summer.

MONKEY SUMMER

You're the one who lost your portal gun having sex with She-Ra!

ROBOT RICK

It's not my fault! Spirit kicked it away when it freaked out catching us doing it on top of the Crystal Castle. Then when Shadow Weaver joined in, things got heavy --

MONKEY SUMMER

I get it. You're a gross, old stud.

Morty talks to the 80's cartoon characters in the other jail cells.

JEM

And that's when we saved the home from that group of orphans.

MORTY

You mean for the orphans, not from.

JEM

Oh no from the orphans. Remember? We're evil in this dimension? What happened in your tv show version of that story?

MORTY

You gave the home to the orphans. Season two, episode four; Roxy Rumbles. Rick made me watch 80's cartoons growing up 'cause he said 90's cartoons or later were just rip offs.

JEM

What show ripped us off?

MORTY

Hannah Montana.

JEM

She's a warlord in our reality.

MORTY

Makes sense.

ROBOT RICK

Morty, did you make friends with them?

MORTY

Oh yeah. They're all evil, but we all want to escape so it's a temporary alliance. I have to be honest, all this feels slightly Robot Chicken-like.

ROBOT RICK

It's not our fault this universe lives in an evil version of 1980's cartoons. And Robot Chicken never used 80's characters as plot devices for other storylines so they can suck it.

MORTY

So what do we do?

ROBOT RICK

Well Plan "B" was to combine all their ridiculous powers to destroy the jail cell bars, and just fight our way out. So...80's characters?

All the 80's characters combine their powers. A bright light explodes outward and disables all the laser jail bars. Everyone runs out into the hallway. Morty carry's Robot Rick's head.

MY LITTLE PONY #1

Let's fucking do this bitches!

The 80's characters cheer with blood-lust.

MORTY

(sighs)

I feel my childhood nostalgia being destroyed Rick.

ROBOT RICK

You'll thank me when your therapist says this is your coolest trauma. Now let's add some 80's fighting music to the mix.

Morty reluctantly pulls Robot Rick's ear which starts playing 80's music. Everyone heroically runs down the hallway.

INT. SMITH HOUSEHOLD - JERRY'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Beth and Jerry are near Rick who has Glexar on SPEAKERPHONE.

GLEAXAR NUMERIX (V.O.)

(on the phone)

Oh my god it's all over! I'm ruined

RICK

Gle calm down. Maybe if we --

SFX: GUN SHOT.

Rick sighs and hangs up the phone.

RICK (CONT'D)

Guess he did a self-audit.

BETH

That's horrible!



RICK

No, no. It's okay. Their species don't die biologically speaking. So they un-alive themselves at a time of their choosing. Their bodies release tons of serotonin too, so he had a good time going out. It also saved us time.

JERRY

To do what?

RICK

Well a lot of your incriminating records were there soooo...

Rick pulls out a REMOTE DEVICE and pushes a big RED BUTTON.

EXT. SPACE - ASTEROID - GALACTIC GAINS TAX SERVICES -  
CONTINUOUS

The secretary gets into her SPACE CAR.

INT. SECRETARY'S SPACE CAR - CONTINUOUS

She happily adjusts her rearview mirror then starts to fly away from the asteroid.

EXT. SPACE - ASTEROID - CONTINUOUS

As the space car flies away, the asteroid explodes!

INT. SECRETARY'S SPACE CAR - CONTINUOUS

The secretary looks out her mirror at the explosion, then shrugs as she continues driving.

SECRETARY

If anyone asks, I'll just say it was Jerry.

INT. SMITH HOUSEHOLD - JERRY'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

RICK

No asteroid, no evidence, unless he backed everything up at his home. In that case, we're in deep shit.

JERRY

Why is everyone using me for their fraud?!

RICK

Remember Jerry's Jamboree? You got pretty popular universally speaking as the easiest mark to...well...mark. But don't worry. Now that this affects me, I care about what happens to you.

JERRY

Gee, that's reassuring.

RICK

It doesn't matter 'cause we're almost done. All we have to do is submit everything before --

GALACTIC IRS SPECIAL AGENTS, armed to the teeth, TELEPORT into the room.

RICK (CONT'D)

That happens.

Rick, Beth, and Jerry raise their hands.

IRS SPECIAL AGENT #1

Galactic IRS! Jerry Smith. You and your family are under a whole lot of arrests.

An awkward pause ensues until Jerry feebly punches IRS SPECIAL AGENT #1 to the equivalent of a light slap. The agent is confused.

RICK

That's enough for me to call this a fight.

Rick pulls out a bunch of guns and starts shooting at them. Beth grabs Jerry and throws him and herself under the bed as she pulls out a gun and also fires. The IRS Agents hide outside of Jerry's room, firing inside.

INT. CARE BEAR MOTHERSHIP - HALLWAY

The 80's cartoons, Robot Rick's head, Morty, and Monkey Summer run through the hallway with kick-ass 80's music playing. They fight off care bear GUARDS, brutally murdering them in the process.

HARVESTING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

They run up to a ledge that overlooks the harvesting room with PRISONERS hanging upside down over large CALDRONS. They are forced to watch caring videos from TV's in front of them as a BEAM emanating from each caldron, drains their energy.

ROBOT RICK

What is this?!

MONKEY SUMMER

The Care Bears harvest prisoner's caring energy. It's a rare commodity in this reality.

HE-MAN

They sell it under a shell company called Jerry Smith Juice.

MORTY

What the hell?

GRUMPY BEAR (O.S.)

I wanted to call it Jerry Smith's Extract.

Everyone turns around and points their weapons, in the case of My Little Pony, horns, at GRUMPY BEAR.

GRUMPY BEAR (CONT'D)

Don't shoot. I'm with you all.

Smurfette cocks her gun.

SMURFETTE

Why should we believe you?

GRUMPY BEAR

When people in this dimension started to care less and less, our planet, Care-a-lot suffered because it's fueled by people caring. It's in the name.

MORTY

So instead of finding a way to help people care again, you Care Bears resorted to murder and kidnapping?

GRUMPY BEAR

At first it seemed like the easiest solution. But it's clearly not working well enough soooo...

ROBOT RICK

Wait, you'll help us so long as we instantly find a solution to your universal problem of billions of civilizations being apathetic?

Long pause.

GRUMPY BEAR

Got anything?

MORTY

Well...what if I give you an endless supply of people only half-caring?

GRUMPY BEAR

That's better than where we're at.

ROBOT RICK

To half-assed solutions. Let's murder and destroy everything in this care ship in the name of caring!

Everyone cheers as they run off.

INT. SMITH HOUSEHOLD - JERRY'S ROOM

Rick finishes typing on Jerry's computer and presses the final key, while Beth and Jerry drag out the last IRS corpse and return to the room.

RICK

There, sent. We've successfully completed Jerry's taxes. It just took a suicidal accountant and multiple dead galactic IRS Agents possibly with families, to get there.

BETH

Why "possibly?"

RICK

Would you marry someone who works for the IRS?

BETH

Good point.

JERRY

So all these years, everyone close to me has been using me as a pawn for their financial schemes?

BETH

Yes.

Yup.

RICK

JERRY

Was that it?

RICK

Was what it?

JERRY

Was that the real reason you didn't divorce me a second time? Why despite both of you constantly insulting me, you keep me in your lives?

Beth and Rick look at each other, not sure how to poker face through this realization. Jerry quickly back-peddles to preserve his station in life.

JERRY (CONT'D)

You know...since I now have a clean record, I could be convinced to start a fraudulent Hedge Fund.

RICK

Hell yes! Most of them are fraudulent. It'll be the perfect camouflage.

BETH

We should make the dead accountant the CEO.

They get to work.

INT. CARE BEAR MOTHERSHIP - BRIDGE

The team burst onto the bridge. CARE BEARS fire death rays from their stomachs, killing the Thundercats and My Little Pony. The Smurfs pile on top of the guards, killing them like a swarm of bees against hornets...look it up.

He-man and Grumpy Bear team up in the fight while Rick, Morty, and Monkey Summer run over to the controls.

RICK

He-Man, how we doing?

Grumpy Bear is stomach laser zapping other Care Bears while He-Man decapitates others.

HE-MAN

It'd be a lot easier if Jem and the Holograms were remotely helpful.

Everyone looks over and all Jem and the Holograms are doing is singing and dancing.

RICK

Do your best.

MONKEY SUMMER

I'm patched into their communication satellite. Morty, what are we doing?

MORTY

Can you connect my phone to it and play videos that send a signal out to the entire universe?

MONKEY SUMMER

Gimme. I'll piggyback off supernovas.

He hands his phone to her.

MONKEY SUMMER (CONT'D)

What am I playing?

MORTY

Go to this app and play my favorites.

The battle has ended. A bloody Grumpy Bear, He-Man and Smurfs join Rick, Monkey Summer, and Morty. Jem and the Holograms, unscathed, join as well.

ON SCREEN - We see montage videos of pets being adopted, dogs greeting their soldiers after their return from deployment, acts of kindness like handing money to a homeless person and more.

GRUMPY BEAR

What is all this?

MORTY

In our reality, people replaced actual caring and compassion with posting social media videos about other people caring.

ROBOT RICK

It's artificial, but triggers  
enough caring juice if the whole  
universe is glued to these videos  
like ours is.

Everyone looks at each other, shrugs then cheers.

ROBOT RICK (CONT'D)

(pissed off)

Holy shit you all cheer too much.  
That's it. For the rest of the day,  
no more cheering. Let's blow up the  
ship and go home so Rick can  
disassemble me. I'm a one trip  
Robot Rick and my day is done.

Everyone looks at each other, no idea what to say.

EXT. SPACE - CARE BEAR MOTHERSHIP

SMURFETTE (V.O.)

Awkward --

ROBOT RICK (V.O.)

Shut-up Smurfette.

EXT. SMITH HOUSEHOLD - GARAGE - DAY

A CARE BEAR SHUTTLECRAFT lands. Robot Rick, Morty, and Monkey  
Summer exit while real Rick, Jerry and Beth join them  
outside.

RICK

How was the Care Bear reality? Was  
it as cool as you hoped Morty? Or  
did you realize that banking all of  
one emotion onto an entire species  
might have its drawbacks?

ROBOT RICK

Kill me.

RICK

Okey-dokey.

He presses a button that fries Robot Rick's head. His eyes  
close as SUMMER gets out of an UBER and joins everyone.

MONKEY SUMMER

Oh cool! Human Summer. I'm Monkey  
Summer.

(MORE)

MONKEY SUMMER (CONT'D)

Your grandfather thinks I'm pretty smart and I think we should hang out. Maybe a bit of my brains might rub off on --

SUMMER

Get off my planet you damn dirty ape.

MONKEY SUMMER

You're just jealous 'cause I don't have to shave.

Monkey Summer hops into the Care Bear Spacecraft.

MONKEY SUMMER (CONT'D)

Thank you Rick and Morty. Don't come back! 'Cause if this doesn't work out, my universe will most likely fall into carnage and I might need a place to hide-out.

She flies off.

JERRY

Well that was quite a day we had.

MORTY

Oh, dad, I took your phone by accident and now it's being used to broadcast cheap compassion videos from social media out into a universe of evil 1980's cartoon characters.

Jerry finally loses it.

JERRY

Oh come on!

He marches inside the house.

JERRY (CONT'D)

I ask for so little!

Slams the door.

RICK

Yup. Sometimes doing your taxes can be fun.

THE END

POST CREDITS



INT. DESERT PLANET - CAVE

Rick's Headless Body hesitantly walks into a cave. It goes deeper until it sees a light around the corner. As it turns the corner it's confronted by a group of GOBOTS! LEADER-1, TURBO, SCOOTER, SMALL FOOT and PATH FINDER.

LEADER-1

Don't be afraid stranger. We are the GoBots. I am Leader-1, the...well...I'm the leader and my name is Leader-1.

TURBO

Yeah it's not great.

SCOOTER

Probably why Transformers overtook us so fucking quickly.

Rick's Headless Body starts doing sign language.

TURBO

What's it doing?

LEADER-1

Looks like Earth sign-language. I conveniently know it!

SCOOTER

See! That's the story-arc shit audiences hated about us.

LEADER-1

It says it will join us if we will have it.

They all look at each other.

LEADER-1 (CONT'D)

Fine.

TURBO

Sure.

SCOOTER

Who cares.

They hear music in the distance getting closer. It's the ROBOTECH theme song from the 1980's.

SCOOTER (CONT'D)

Oh fuck it's Robotech!

Leader-1 puts his hand on Rick's Headless Body's shoulder.

LEADER-1  
Stranger. Will you fight along side  
us?

He translates Rick's Headless Body's sign language.

LEADER-1 (CONT'D)  
(translating)  
Do I have a fucking choice?  
(to Rick's Headless Body)  
I mean...

EXT. DESERT PLANET - CAVE - MOMENTS LATER

The GoBots and Rick's Headless Body all run out of the cave,  
firing lasers and get wiped out immediately by VERITECHS.

INT. SKULL #1 - RICK HUNTER'S VERITECH - COCKPIT

RICK HUNTER looks at the devastation he just caused and is  
momentarily solemn.

RICK HUNTER (V.O.)  
(inner monologue)  
I'm getting tired of all this  
senseless killing. Why can't we all  
just get along?  
(pause)  
Man I can't wait to go home and  
beat off to a poster of Minmay.  
She's a cocktease but I love her!  
Does that make me an incel? I  
should look that word up.

MAX appears on Rick's cockpit SCREEN DISPLAY.

MAX  
Hey Captain check this out.

The display changes to an adoption video of a sickly dog.

RICK HUNTER  
Awww that's really cute Max. You  
know...it makes all this killing  
worth while. How about we fly  
around and find some more victims  
huh?

MAX  
Sounds good to me.

EXT. SKY - RICK'S SHIP

They fly off into the sunset with the Robotech theme song playing in the background. We can see them fire on a nearby city.

THE END END