



LET'S GET READY TO RUMMMMMBLLLLLLE!



A CASINO, RICK? OF COURSE THIS IS YOUR VERSION OF PURE SPORT.

RELAX, JERRY. THIS IS JUST THE BETTING PORTION OF THE ARENA. IT'S NOT LIKE YOU'VE NEVER BET ON A GAME, IS IT, JERRY.

THESE PEOPLE JUST DON'T HAVE THE SAME LEGAL HANG-UPS ABOUT IT.



BUT, IF YOU THINK ABOUT IT, I SEE A LOT OF SWEATY, DESPERATE PEOPLE WITH NOTHING LEFT WHEN THEY LOSE, SO YES, JERRY, MAYBE IT IS.

FINE! IF I AGREE THAT IT'S ALL A WASTE OF TIME, CAN WE GO HOME?

WHERE'D BE THE FUN IN THAT? "YOUR TEAM" WILL HAVE LOST JUST AS BADLY WITHOUT YOU WHEN WE GET BACK.



WOW. PEOPLE REALLY GET INTO THIS, HUH RICK.

THAT'S RIGHT, MORTY. THEY--THEY COME FROM ALL OVER. IT'S THE ONLY PURE SPORT THERE IS.

HMMPH...



YOU'D BETTER MIND YOUR MANNERS, JERRY. THESE PEOPLE AREN'T HERE TO WATCH A COMPETITION OVER SOME CUP OF STUPID RIBBONS OR WHATEVER.

A LOT OF THESE PEOPLE HAVE A REAL, PERSONAL STAKE IN WHAT GOES ON DOWN ON THAT FIELD. THEY MIGHT NOT TAKE TO KINDLY TO YOUR BRAND OF ENLIGHTENED COMMENTARY.

I'LL BET.



I WOULDN'T SUGGEST IT.

HURRY UP, MORTY. WE DON'T WANT TO MISS THE PRE-SHOW.



WOW!

WHA--  
UGH--T DID I  
TELL YOU, MORTY.  
FIRST CLASS ALL  
THE WAY!

SO WHO'S  
PLAYING, RICK?  
LIKE, WHO SHOULD  
WE BE ROOTING  
FOR?

THAT'S  
UP TO YOU,  
MORTY. THAT  
REMINDS ME,  
THOUGH...



...I GOT YOU  
SOMETHING.

"THE PLERNOX  
GLIP-GLOPPS."

HEY,  
THANKS, RICK.  
WHAT'S IT  
SAY?

UM...  
ISN'T THAT  
LIKE KIND OF  
AN OFFENSIVE  
NAME FOR A  
TEAM?



THEY NAMED THE TEAM A LONG TIME AGO, MORTY.  
AND IT'S CHEAPER TO GET THEIR FANS TO FEND  
OFF COMPLAINTS THAN TO REBRAND.

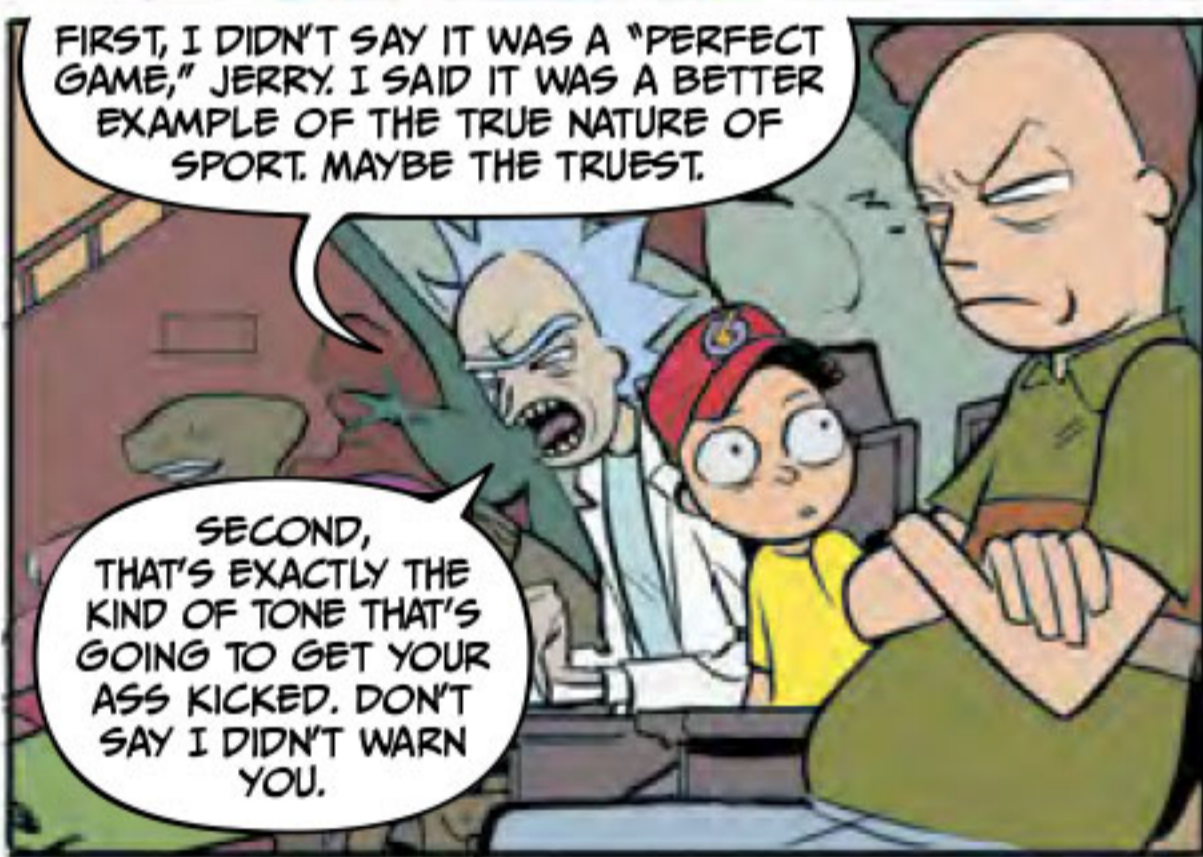
BESIDES, TH-THAT'S MY  
LUCKY HAT. DON'T TAKE IT OFF, MORTY.  
THIS IS A SPECIAL MOMENT. WE'RE--  
WE'RE HAVING A MOMENT.

OH HEY,  
L-LOOKS LIKE  
THEY'RE ABOUT  
TO START.



SO  
HOW DO  
THEY PLAY THIS  
PERFECT GAME  
OF YOURS,  
RICK?

WHAT ARE  
THE RULES  
EXACTLY?



FIRST, I DIDN'T SAY IT WAS A "PERFECT  
GAME," JERRY. I SAID IT WAS A BETTER  
EXAMPLE OF THE TRUE NATURE OF  
SPORT. MAYBE THE TRUEST.

SECOND,  
THAT'S EXACTLY THE  
KIND OF TONE THAT'S  
GOING TO GET YOUR  
ASS KICKED. DON'T  
SAY I DIDN'T WARN  
YOU.



THIRD,  
I THINK  
YOU'LL PICK  
IT UP AS IT  
GOES.



WHAT THE HELL IS THIS?!

THEY'RE JUST—THEY'RE JUST—

THIS IS SPORTS, JERRY.



A BUNCH OF BRAINWASHED KIDS THROWN INTO A RING TO FIGHT FOR THE APPROVAL AND ENRICHMENT OF THEIR PARENTS.

"ENRICHMENT"?!

YEAH...? WE JUST WALKED THROUGH A BIG ROOM DEVOTED TO IT...?

WELL, I GUESS TECHNICALLY YOU *RODE* THROUGH ON THAT HIGH HORSE, SO...



THIS IS CRAZY! HOW CAN YOU EVEN CALL THIS A SPORT?!

HOW CAN YOU NOT?



THERE'S WINNERS AND LOSERS...

...THERE'S A PRETTY OBVIOUS OBJECTIVE...

...AND I BET THERE'S PROBABLY SOME SHADY CONSORTIUM OF OWNERS COVERING UP PLAYER CONCUSSIONS.

SPORTS.



THEY'RE GAMBLING ON THEIR CHILDREN'S LIVES, RICK. DOESN'T THAT BOTHER YOU?

OF COURSE IT BOTHERS ME, JERRY, BUT HOW IS THAT DIFFERENT FROM ANY PURSUIT IN LIFE?

YOU PREPARE YOUR KIDS FOR THE WORLD AND HOPE THEY SLICE OFF A STILL-BEATING CHUNK OF IT TO SERVE BACK TO YOU.

THESE PEOPLE JUST DO IT IN AN ENCLOSED AREA WITH HOT DOGS AND BEER.



IT'S MONSTROUS. AND I'M DONE.

WHAT'S THE MATTER, JERRY? TOO NOBLE?



THERE'S NOTHING NOBLE ABOUT THIS, RICK!

IT'S NOT A SPORT.

IT'S JUST MEANINGLESS CARNAGE, FOR SICK, DEPRAVED...



...SPORTS FANS, WITH DREAMS AND HOPES AND YAY TEAM...



THAT GUY WITH YOU? WHAT'S HIS PROBLEM?

TOO MANY TO LIST, FRIEND. TOO MANY TO LIST.

I HEAR THAT.

YOU GOT ANY SKIN IN THE GAME?



YEAH, THAT'S MY YONNY DOWN THERE. NUMBER 7.



YEAH. HE--UH--HE LOOKS LIKE HE'S DOING GREAT.