

I LOVE  
CHURROS,  
BOYEE!





SIX HOURS EARLIER.

I'M NOT SURE WHAT'S WEIRDER, RICK.

THIS PIRATE-THEMED MEXICAN RESTAURANT OR THAT HAT.

THIS ISN'T A HAT, MORTY. IT'S A REWARD.

I'M THE PIRATA CUMPLEAÑERO AND I DON'T TAKE THAT HONOR LIGHTLY.



ALL YOU DID WAS TELL THEM IT WAS YOUR BIRTHDAY.

DON'T HATE THE PLAYER, MORTY.



THAT WAS A LOVELY DINNER, DAD. YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO DO THAT.

I'VE GOTTEN LUCKY ON SOME RECENT BUSINESS VENTURES AND SOMEONE SHOULD BE FEEDING THIS FAMILY.

RIGHT, JERRY?



LISTEN, RICK, I'M THANKFUL FOR THE FAJITAS, BUT I'M NOT GOING TO SIT HERE AND--

GET A JOB, JERRY.



AS MUCH AS I HATE TO BURRITO AND GO. MORTY AND I HAVE A VERY IMPORTANT DELIVERY.

COME ON, MORTY.



WELL, I KNOW I'M GOING TO NEED ANOTHER ROUND OF MARGIES.

JERRY, YOU HAVE TO STOP CALLING MARGARITAS "MARGIES."





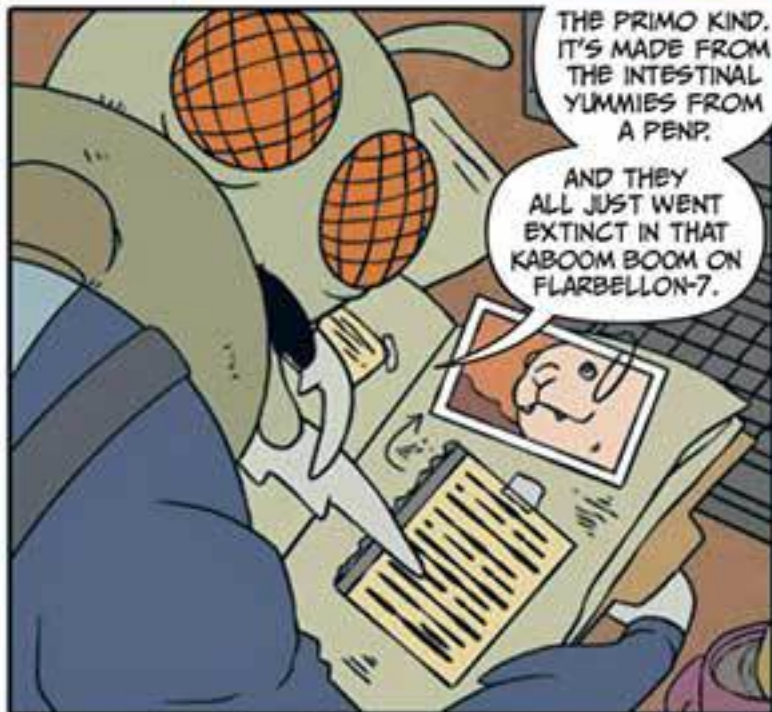


FIVE HOURS EARLIER.

ANOTHER PLANET-WIDE DRUG HYSTERIA JUST BROKE OUT ON SAMEJ-34.

SOMEONE'S TESTING OUT SOME NEW GOOF JUICE!

PLANET-WIDE? WHAT KIND OF HAPPY HOOCHEE IS THIS, SARGE?



THE PRIMO KIND. IT'S MADE FROM THE INTESTINAL YUMMIES FROM A PEN.

AND THEY ALL JUST WENT EXTINCT IN THAT KABOOM BOOM ON FLARBELLON-7.



THIS STONE COLD DRUG MONKEY IS COVERING HIS TRACKS AND CORNERING THE MARKET.

WHO COULD BE PULLING THIS OFF? THE FIFTH STREET BLEEPING? THE PEP PEP BOYZZ?



NAH, THIS ISN'T THEIR STYLE. THIS IS REAL SMART GUY STUFF.

WHAT ARE YOU SAYING, CHIEF?



IT LOOKS LIKE WE GOT A NEW PLAYER IN THE INTERGALACTIC DRUG GAME.

AND WHOEVER IT IS, THEY'RE ONE SICK BEEPO.







