

TIME COURT,
PLANETARY
ORBIT SECTOR
G-109 MARK II.

DEFENDANTS
RICK SANCHEZ AND
MORTY SMITH OF
DIMENSION C-132...



...TODAY, YOU
STAND ACCUSED
OF HEINOUS
CRIMES--

DIMENSIONAL
TAMPERING, THEFT,
COLLUSION, DESTRUCTION
OF PARALLEL
REALTIES--

ASSAULT
WITH A DEADLY
WEAPON, RESISTING
ARREST, AND MOST
RECENTLY--





--SOLICITING SEX TO A JUDGE.

WHAT?! I DID NO SUCH THING!
HE ALWAYS DRESSES LIKE THIS!



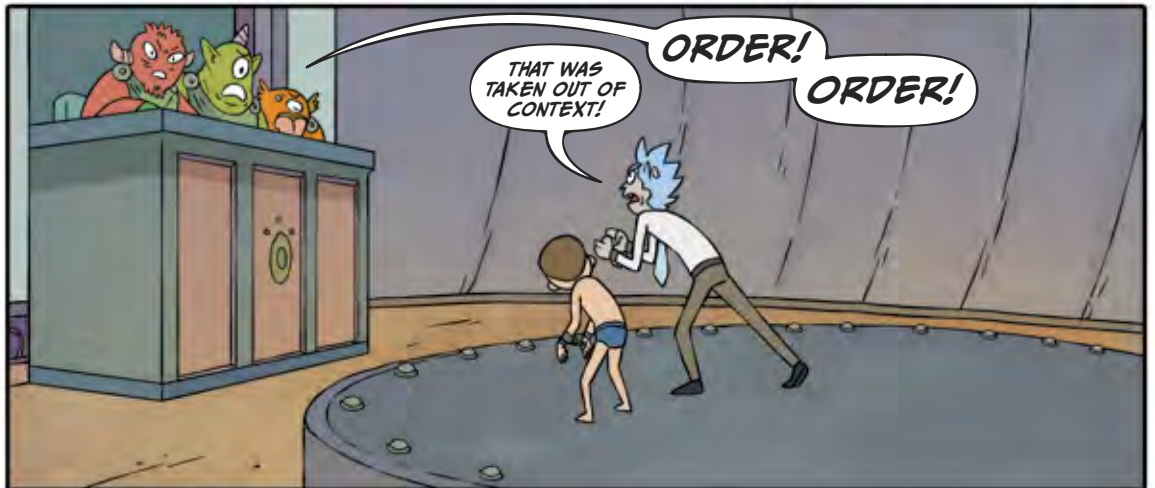
KRANDOR, KEEPER OF RECORDS. PLEASE READ BACK RICK SANCHEZ'S LAST STATEMENTS.



AHEM!



"YOU LIKE WHAT YOU SEE? WINK, WINK."
OH, I GET IT. YOU LIKE YOUR WINE AGED, HUH?



THAT WAS TAKEN OUT OF CONTEXT!

ORDER!
ORDER!



THE [REDACTED] OF YOUR REPRODUCTIVE ORGANS NOTWITHSTANDING, THIS COURT FINDS YOU BOTH GUILTY AND SET TO BE PUNISHED WITHIN THE FULL EXTENT OF THE LAW.

RICK SANCHEZ AND MORTY SMITH--



YOU ARE HEREBY SENTENCED TO SERVE OUT THE REMAINDER OF YOUR DAYS IN--



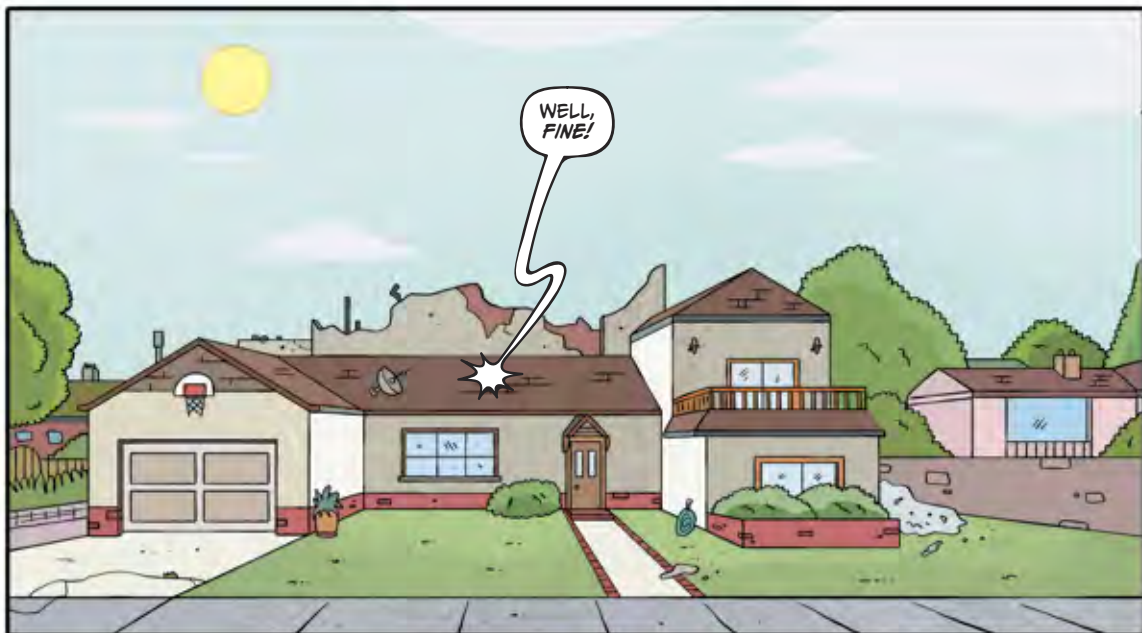
--THE CLACKSPIRE LABYRINTH!



COURT IS ADJOURNED.

CAVE!
CAVE!

MAYBE NEXT TIME YOU'LL FLAUNT THE GOODS A LITTLE MORE, HUH?



WELL,
FINE!



I'LL JUST MOVE
MY STUFF INTO THE
BASEMENT UNTIL YOU
CAN FORGIVE MY LIL'
WHOOPSIE.

EXCUSE ME? "LIL'
WHOOPSIE"?



JERRY, YOU TURNED
OUR SON AND MY FATHER
OVER TO THE POLICE!
WE MIGHT NEVER SEE
THEM AGAIN!

OH, I
GUESS THAT
MEANS YOU DON'T
HAVE TO HELP ME
MOVE MY MINI-
FRIDGE!



IT'S NOT MY
FAULT THAT THEY
WERE RUNNING A
CON, BETH! OR ARE
YOU CHOOSING
TO IGNORE
THAT?!

IS THAT WHY
YOU REPORTED
THEM? OR WAS IT
YOUR PETTY, STUPID
JEALOUSY?

WE'RE ALL REALLY
DISAPPOINTED IN
YOU, DAD!

