



THAT'S THE LAST TIME, RICK!

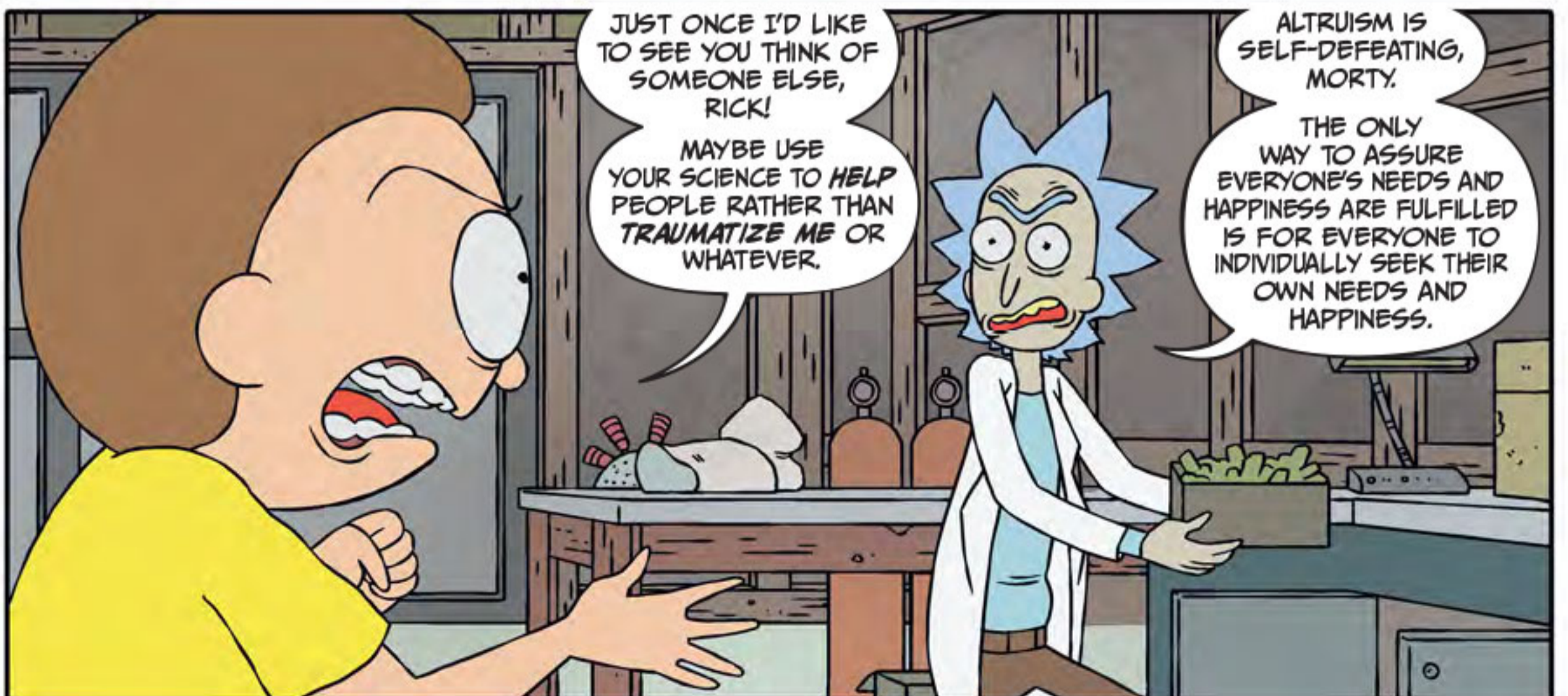
OH CALM DOWN, MORTY. IT WASN'T THAT BAD.

YOU DON'T CARE ABOUT ANYONE BUT YOURSELF!



YOU JUST PUT ME THROUGH THE BIRTHING CANAL OF A 500 FOOT LIZARD TO GET SOME STUPID CRYSTALS!

STUPID? DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA WHAT THE BLACK MARKET VALUE OF KARVESHIAN OVARY CRYSTALS ARE?



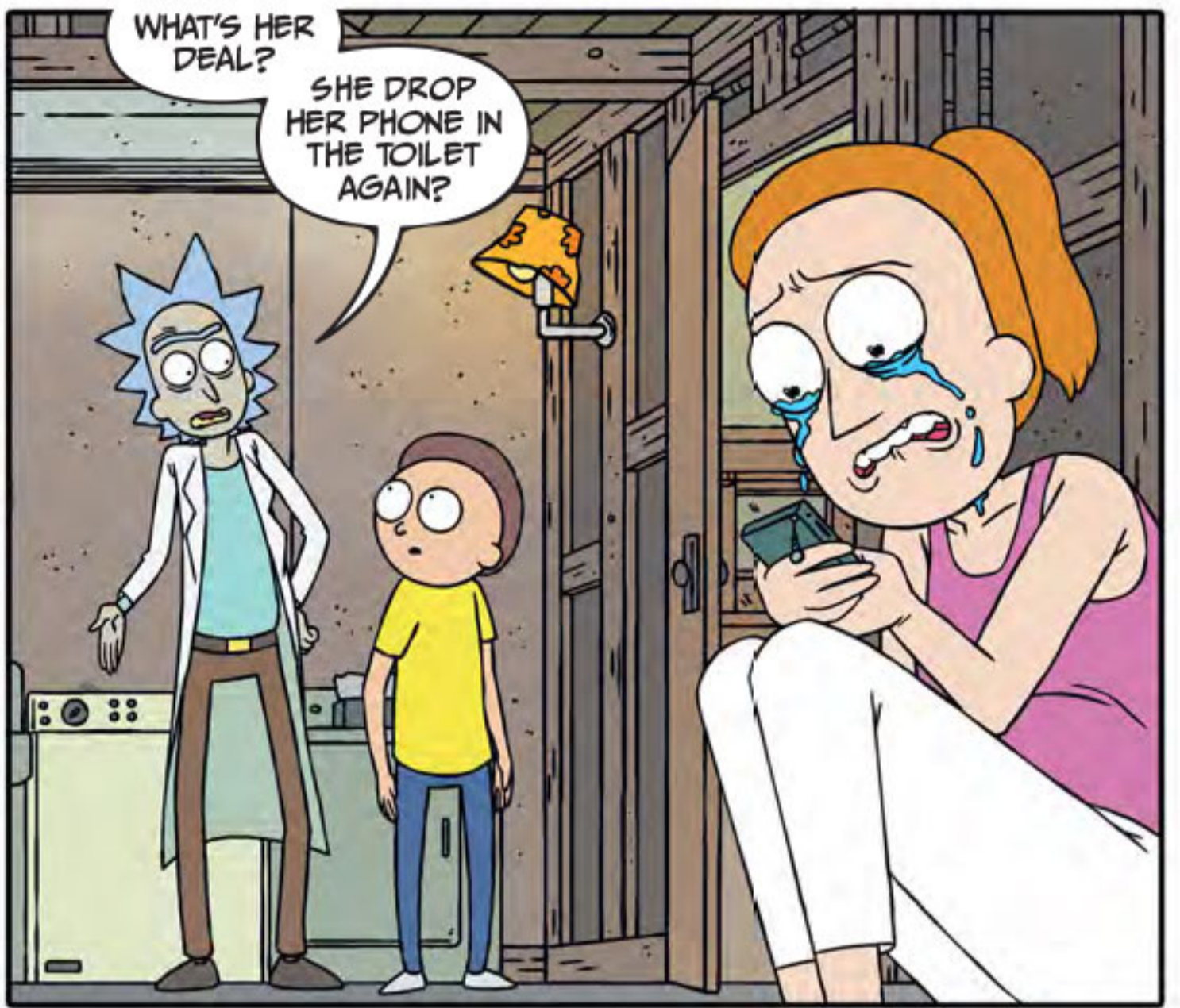
JUST ONCE I'D LIKE TO SEE YOU THINK OF SOMEONE ELSE, RICK!

MAYBE USE YOUR SCIENCE TO HELP PEOPLE RATHER THAN TRAUMATIZE ME OR WHATEVER.

ALTRUISM IS SELF-DEFEATING, MORTY.

THE ONLY WAY TO ASSURE EVERYONE'S NEEDS AND HAPPINESS ARE FULFILLED IS FOR EVERYONE TO INDIVIDUALLY SEEK THEIR OWN NEEDS AND HAPPINESS.









THIS IS FLARBELLON-7!
IT'S COMPLETELY DESERTED
SO I COME HERE ALL THE TIME
TO GET A LITTLE PEACE
AND QUIET.

THERE'S NO
IDIOT KIDS WHINING
HERE SO IT'S BASICALLY
GRANDPA'S FAVORITE
PLACE.



I'VE SLEPT
OFF A LOT OF
HANGOVERS HERE,
MORTY.

AND
I MEAN A LOT
OF HANGOVERS.



SO WHAT'S THE
PLAN, RICK?

WE GOTTA MILK
SOME MONSTER OR IS THIS
MORE OF A MEGA SEED
SITUATION?





WE'RE GOING TO KNOCK THESE SUCKERS OUT OF THE AIR!

THESE CLOUD SEALS ARE CALLED PENPS, MORTY, AND THEY GOT A FLUID IN THEIR STOMACHS THAT CAN CURE ABOUT ANYTHING.

AND WE NEED TO GET THEM FROM THE SKY TO THE GROUND ALIVE, MORTY.

YOU WANT ME TO CLUB SEALS OUT OF THE SKY?



AW, GOSH, RICK, COULDN'T WE TRANQUILIZE THEM OR SOMETHING?

THEY GOT BIG THICK HIDES, MORTY. THIS IS THE ONLY WAY.



AW, GEE, RICK, I'M NOT REAL COMFORTABLE WITH THAT.



SOMETIMES YOU HAVE TO DO THINGS YOU DON'T WANT TO DO, MORTY.

FOR SCIENCE.

SO GET SWINGING.