

RICK
WHY YOU TRYIN' TO STEP
TO ME, LITTLE CREEP?
ARE YOU THROWIN' DOWN
WITH ME, LITTLE FREAK?
WHATCHA GONNA DO?

COME ON LITTLE COWARD
LET'S GET IT ON
I'M GONNA MAKE YOU WISH
YOU WERE NEVER BORN!
WHEN I'M THROUGH WITH YOU!
I'LL SHOW YOU HOW I SPILL
YOUR BRAIN TONIGHT!

I'LL RUN YOU OVER LIKE
A TRAIN TONIGHT!
I'LL PUT YOU IN A WORLD
O' PAIN TONIGHT!
SO COME ON, COME ON
COME ON, COME ON!

I SHOULDA BROUGHT MY
LOADED GUN TONIGHT!

BUT STOMPIN' YOU WILL
BE MORE FUN TONIGHT!

YOU'RE GONNA PAY FOR
WHAT YOU DONE TONIGHT!
SO

(Makes kung-fu noises.)

WOOO-EEEE-YAAAAAH!!!

(Rick takes out a bowie knife.)

I'M TAKIN' OUT MY BOWIE
KNIFE TONIGHT!

I'M GONNA END YOUR
WORTHLESS LIFE TONIGHT!

I'M MAKIN' YOU MY PRISON
WIFE TONIIIIIAAAAAAIIIGHHHHT!

SHELLEY

Rick!

Rick ...

Stop it! ...

HEY!

MOM!

Mom!

Help!

Mom, Rick's being a pill!

Omigod ...

Mom!