25 INT. RICK'S BEDROOM - EVENING

Morty walks in as Rick is digging through his closet.

MORTY
I meant what I said. But I'm sorry.

I said it, if that makes sense. Rick seems to be ignoring him.

MORTY (CONT'D)
And I am afraid of Gazoorp dropping me.

Rick still ignoring.

MORTY (CONT'D)
I don't think family is business. I think family is like music. I love music. But I hate music business, know what I mean?

(then)
I tend to hold grudges. Cause they make me spiteful and spite drives me. And I still hold a grudge against you cause of what happened with my mom. That's why I had what I said locked and loaded.

Rick pulls out an all gold COLT.45. He stares out the window a moment. Morty is visibly shaken: "what's he gonna do with that?"

RICK
You'll need this in the music business. Take it.

MORTY
I'm not taking this.

RICK
I ain't asking! There are cops here. You wanna help Gazoorp or not?

Morty takes the gun and puts it in his backpack.

RICK (CONT'D)
And if you don't wanna be me, you let go of that chip on your shoulder shit. It'll eat you from the inside.

Rick walks out. Morty looks at that same picture he looked at before. We now see it's a pic of his mother, Rick, and their sister (Gazoorp's mom) sitting on a brick wall somewhere back when they were young. Morty puts it in his backpack.