



3.1 MOUTHS

By *Tyrone Ghaswala*

“...now!” says Rick, “Aha! Did that work? I mean, I’ve never even met you before and I haven’t even started that sentence yet but, if my calculations are correct, that should have been pretty mind blowing for you right about now, right? Pretty good time-travel humour, am I right?”

Rick doesn’t wait for you to answer.

“Ok,” he says, “so, if my calculations are correct – which they are – an earlier version of you is about to be attacked by a Terminator with a very *conveniently* bad aim. So if you don’t mind, Morty and I have to figure out how to save you from that attack.”

“Just run over him with your DeLorean,” you say.

“A DeLorean?” shouts Rick. “What do you think this is, *Back to The Future*? I don’t have a DeLorean!”

Just then, in a flash of lighting, a DeLorean appears. Another tall, white haired man climbs out of the DeLorean. Another teenage boy follows him.

“Great Scott!” says Doc Brown, “2016 is a mess.”

“Hey asshole,” says Rick, “you watch what you’re saying about my current year. Unless you’re looking to get kicked back to the... hospital.”

“Hey, you watch your mouth,” says the typically hot-headed Marty McFly.

The two old men and the two teenagers start yelling at each other. You ignore them and instead focus on the artwork on the cafe wall. It shows a series of mouths. You realise that you seem to have spent a lot of today looking at things that bear no real significance to your current situation. Then again, those mouths seem significant. When you snap back to reality, the four time travellers seem to have come up with a plan. Rick and Morty get in Doc and Marty’s DeLorean and park it around the corner. Doc Brown turns to you.

“It’s my job to give you the clue. And that clue is that any two sets of dials will match in

