

LEPRECHAUN

by
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FADE IN:

BLACK SCREEN

We begin CREDITS... then we HEAR something... like a large rock being pushed along the ground.

Then a SHAFT OF LIGHT streaks in and we realize we are inside a cave... and some kind of small creature is removing a large rock that covers the opening to this cave. And bright green moss covers the walls.

And this little creature hobbles into the cave, but stays completely backlit as he moves into a corner. He HUMS and GIGGLES in a strange, wicked little voice. An Irish accent as he speaks...

LEPRECHAUN'S VOICE
(singing "I'm a Little
Teapot")
I'm a little guy who's short and
stout... here is my handle and here
is my pouch...

CLOSE ON A LEATHER POUCH that the creature holds. He places the pouch on the ground and reaches into a darkened corner of the cave... and he slides out...

A CROCK OF SPARKLING GOLD

filled with glowing gold coins. Almost like magic, a small shaft of colorful light... like a miniature rainbow, shines down from the top of the cave illuminating the small hands of this creature as he grabs gold coins out of the pouch and drops them into the crock. They clank as they hit, and "Disney Dust" puffs out as this creature continues his song...

LEPRECHAUN'S VOICE
(singing)
When I get all steamed up, then I
shout... tip me over and pour me
gold out.

He continues to clank the gold coins into the crock and GIGGLE his strange, frightening laugh as he starts to count the gold coins.

LEPRECHAUN'S VOICE
One for the fairies... one for the
Banshees... one for the trolls...
and one for me...

TITLES CONTINUE as he counts his last coin.

LEPRECHAUN

(rhyming))

Try as they will... try as they
might... Who steals my gold... will
not live through the night...

We END TITLES as this guy GIGGLES, then we MOVE IN VERY TIGHT
on the sparkling gold coins and their brightness FLAIRS INTO
CAMERA, and we...

DISSOLVE TO:

HEADLIGHTS

flaring INTO CAMERA... we PULL BACK to reveal the headlights
belong to:

A LIMOUSINE

that is turning up a long dirt driveway and heading to a:

FARMHOUSE - NIGHT

Somewhat run-down. Nestled outside some wooded area. The limo
stops. The LIMO DRIVER gets out, opening the passenger door
to let out:

DAN O'GRADY

in his fifties. Irish. O'Grady wears a fifteen hundred dollar
suit that looks a little uncomfortable on him. He's not used
to money. He's slightly tipsy as he gets out. He's all smiles
as he moves to the porch of the house.

ON LEAH O'GRADY

O'Grady's Irish wife, as she moves out onto the porch. Wide-
eyed at the sight of the limo.

LEAH

A limousine!? What in the world has
gotten into you Mister O'Grady.

O'Grady moves to Leah, kisses her...

O'GRADY

Just the start m'lass... take a
good look at this dump. Tomorrow
we'll be lookin' at a mansion.

LEAH

A mansion... Listen t'you...
(looks back at limo)
(MORE)

LEAH (cont'd)
And a limousine... we've got no
money for this...

The Limo Driver moves to them, holding a couple of suitcases.
He waits for instructions.

O'GRADY
You can put the luggage in the
house, m'lad.

The Limo Driver nods and moves inside the house. O'Grady
moves in close to his wife, conspiratorially.

O'GRADY
(whisper)
Did the funeral home deliver the
package?

LEAH
They delivered it this morning...
and I don't know why you had it
brought here. It gives me the
creeps, it does...

O'GRADY
You didn't open it...

LEAH
I don't want to go near it. It's on
the porch where they left it.
(beat)
Will you tell me what's going on
here, Daniel O'Grady?

O'Grady moves to the porch. There is a large urn on a table.

O'GRADY
What's going on is we're rich.

O'Grady picks up the urn. His wife moves INTO SHOT.

LEAH
Y'were supposed to bury your
mother... not send her ashes all
the way from Ireland.

O'Grady finds a rock on the ground and raises it over the
urn. Leah reacts.

LEAH
Whatta ya gonna do?

He smashes the rock into the urn, shattering it. But instead
of ashes... sparkling gold coins spill out.

O'GRADY
It's not me Mom's ashes. It's gold,
Leah!

Leah can't believe her eyes.

LEAH
What in the Lord's name...

O'GRADY
(whispers)
A pot of gold, it is...

O'Grady looks around.

O'GRADY
(conspiratorially)
It was a wee person. A Leprechaun.
I caught him. Made him tell me
where his gold was. It's the rule,
y'know.

LEAH
Ah you're a drunken fool... and a
storyteller.

O'GRADY
(serious)
I'm tellin' ya true, Leah. I'm
tellin' y'true.

O'Grady kisses his wife... she pushes him away.

LEAH
Y'talkin' from the bottom of a
whiskey glass. Now, where did you
get the gold?

O'GRADY
As I said... a Leprechaun...

O'Grady brings out a leather pouch and puts the coins inside.

O'GRADY
I've got to hide the gold.

LEAH
What you've got to do is go to
bed... I'll make you a pot of hot
tea.

O'Grady moves out toward a field at the back of the house.
Leah just shakes her head in disbelief as she heads into the house...

LEAH
(shaking her head)
A Leprechaun indeed... a pot of
gold...

ON A TEA KETTLE - IN THE KITCHEN - NIGHT

The tea pot is steaming, Leah lifts it off the stove, moving to a tea set on a serving tray.

Suddenly she reacts to something.

LEAH
Dan?

We hear what sounds like a small child crying. But we're not sure.

LEAH
Dan... is that you...?

The child's cries get louder... then we hear:

CHILD'S VOICE
Please get me out. Please get me
out of this suitcase...

ON LEAH and she is shocked.

THE SUITCASE

and this is where the child's voice is coming from.

CHILD'S VOICE
I can't breathe... you need to let
me out...

Leah moves to the suitcase... kneels down, astonished at what she is hearing.

CHILD'S VOICE
Please... unlock this case...

TIGHT ON LEAH as she puts her ear to the suitcase. Listens...

CLOSE ON THE SUITCASE

THE WOMAN'S HANDS reach INTO SHOT and grab the latches.
Click! Click! She opens the latches, then...

Then a RATTLE from inside... a little shaking.

LEAH
What in the world...

SUDDENLY!!

The suitcase opens and...

A SMALL GREEN SHOE with a large gold buckle BURSTS OUT from the suitcase!

LEAH

falls back. Horrified. Watches as...

SOMETHING VERY SMALL AND IN SHADOW climbs out of the suitcase.

It stands. Like a small child, but we sense it's something else. And it talks in a HORRIFIC, WICKED VOICE, with a HEAVY "IRISH BROGUE" that sends chills down our spine.

LEPRECHAUN'S VOICE
Do you like me gold buckles on me shoes...?

LEAH stands there frozen in absolute terror. Watching as this weird, little creature hobbles toward her...

LEAH
W... W... What are you?

And just as we are to get our first good look at the creature... the lights flicker, then go out.

LEPRECHAUN
I'm a wee person. A Leprechaun m'dear...

He laughs evilly, still in shadow... and as he stands he begins to do a scary looking "Irish jig", dancing around the living room, still hidden in shadow...

LEAH
My God!!!

LEPRECHAUN
I'm not your God, m'dear...

The creature laughs...

LEPRECHAUN
 (very weird voice)
 I followed him here to get what's
 mine!
 (singing)
 A pot of gold that belongs to me...
 Give it back, it's mine, you see!

And this little monster waddles up to Leah... points his
 finger.

LEPRECHAUN
 I want it! I want my gold now!

TIGHT ON LEAH in utter shock! Speechless as she staggers
 back... towards the open basement door...

LEAH
 No! Oh, God... no!!

This horrid thing lumbers toward the woman. HISSES at her.

LEAH

staggers back and trips down the stairs, tumbling to the
 bottom of the basement.

ON LEAH'S FACE - ON THE FLOOR OF THE BASEMENT

Her neck is horribly twisted and she is lifeless. Her eyes
 are wide open and her neck is broken.

The CAMERA TILTS UP as Leprechaun peers into the basement
 through the open door.

LEPRECHAUN
 Ah... she looks as lifeless as a
 wart on a dead toad's ass.

The CAMERA QUICKLY DOLLIES UP the stairs tight on the
 Leprechaun's face.

LEPRECHAUN
 (he sniffs the air)
 Ah... no problem... I smell some
 tea brewing...

Leprechaun looks over at the counter and spots the serving
 tray with the tea on it.

CUT TO:

THE FRONT DOOR - NIGHT

As it opens and Dan comes staggering in.

O'GRADY
I hid the gold, Leah... We're rich
now...

SHOOTING TOWARDS THE KITCHEN

It's dark and we do not see Leah, but we hear her voice.

LEAH'S VOICE
Where did you hide it, Dan?

Something begins to move out from the darkened kitchen...

LEAH'S VOICE
Did you hide it by the old wagon in
the field...?

Dan's face registers shock as he sees:

ON THE LEPRECHAUN

In shadow, but definitely a little creature walks out from
the darkness carrying the tray of tea.

LEPRECHAUN
(Leah's voice)
Tell me... tell me where you hid
the gold.

O'GRADY
(in terror)
My wife... what did you do to my
wife?

LEPRECHAUN
Ah, the poor lass... I think's
she's dead. I should have told her
to watch her step...

O'GRADY
No... no... how did you find me?

LEPRECHAUN
Ah, the wee people have their
magical ways.

Immediately O'Grady rushes towards the bedroom.

THE BEDROOM - CLOSE ON THE DRAWER

O'Grady's hand reaches INTO SHOT and pulls the drawer open. We see a gun inside. But the man's hand does not grab the gun. Instead it pushes the gun away and reaches for a small plastic bag. Inside is...

TIGHT ON A FOUR-LEAF CLOVER

sitting in the plastic bag.

O'GRADY

now grabs the gun with his free hand and runs out of the bedroom.

INSIDE THE DARKENED LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

and we see the shadow of the little creature sitting in a chair sipping tea. O'Grady moves INTO SHOT, reacting.

LEPRECHAUN
(looking over at O'Grady,
taking another sip)
Ah, your wife makes a fine pot of
tea, Danny, m'boy.

O'GRADY

holds up the four-leaf clover...

As if the GREEN CLOVER has some strange form of power, like a cross to a vampire... this little thing in the shadows reacts... staggers back...

LEPRECHAUN
Noooooooo! Get it away! Put it away!

O'GRADY
Here's what I'll give you,
y'monster.

And O'Grady moves forward, holding out the clover. The little Leprechaun walks backward, his hands trying to cover his face.

O'GRADY
I got the gold, fair and square...
and you killed me wife!

LEPRECHAUN
No! She fell... I tried to save
her...

O'Grady is furious as he moves closer to the Leprechaun, causing the little guy to walk back into the open basement door. And down the steps as the CAMERA FOLLOWS.

THE DARK, DUSTY BASEMENT

Full of junk. Wooden stairs head down to the bottom. Leprechaun is backing down the stairs...

LEPRECHAUN
Please... please, Danny m'boy.

ON O'GRADY

still moving forward, causing the Leprechaun to back all the way down the stairs...

O'GRADY
You little green bastard.

LEPRECHAUN
You shouldn't call the wee people names...

A WOODEN CRATE

at the bottom of the stairs, sitting in the corner. The top is open.

LEPRECHAUN
Let's make a deal. Half me gold if y'get rid of the clover. Whatta you say, Danny...?

CLOSE ON O'GRADY

determined... angry...

O'GRADY
I know the tricks of the wee people.

LEPRECHAUN
No trick.
(in Leah's voice, again)
Give him back the gold, Danny...
this is your wife, Leah... do as I say.

O'Grady reacts to his dead wife's voice. It's hard on him, but makes him all the more determined.

O'GRADY
I'll give ya more than gold!

And with that, O'Grady lets loose with the gun. BLAM! BLAM!
BLAM!

Three bullets SPIT INTO THE LEPRECHAUN'S FOREHEAD! And he goes flying back and into the open crate.

O'Grady grabs the lid to the crate. Slaps it on. Grabs a hammer and nails and nails it shut.

Suddenly the Leprechaun STRUGGLES to get out.

SCREAMING! BANGING! POUNDING.

This is one pissed off creature.

O'Grady hammers more nails into the crate.

THE FOUR-LEAF CLOVER is placed on top of the crate.

The crate SHAKES. RATTLES. Violently. The Leprechaun still trying to get out. But can't.

LEPRECHAUN'S VOICE
I want me gold! Me gold, I say!!

Then...

All is VERY, VERY QUIET...

O'Grady sits back, BREATHING HEAVILY.

But the job is not done.

THE CRATE

A long beat...

Then we HEAR LEAH'S VOICE again.

LEAH'S VOICE
Please Danny... remove the clover.
How can you do this to your poor
old wife...

O'GRADY
You're not my wife! You're an evil
thing that needs to be dead!

O'GRADY moves to a can of gasoline. Pours it over the crate... then leaves a gasoline trail as he backs up the stairs to the kitchen. He grabs a box of matches...

O'GRADY
You're dead!

And O'Grady fights his tears as he strikes a match...

Suddenly...

O'GRADY grabs his chest. He can't breathe... He's having a heart attack. He keels over...

THE MATCH falls to the floor. Snuffs out. There will be no fire.

ON O'GRADY

As he lays there, breathing heavily... then we begin to HEAR STRANGE "IRISH MUSIC" coming from the crate. Then his MOTHER'S VOICE begins to sing the Irish song "Danny Boy" in the most beautiful voice we've ever heard...

LEAH'S VOICE
(singing "Danny Boy")
Oh, Danny Boy... the Saints they
are a'calling...

Now we CRANE BACK... and...

SMASH CUT TO:

"YUMMY, YUMMY, YUMMY I GOT LOVE IN MY TUMMY" 70's rock and roll song blasting out of:

ON A CAR'S TAPE DECK

that is playing the song that brings back memories of a summer in the seventies.

ON A BEAT-UP OLD JEEP, open top, traveling down a country road. A beautiful morning. And the SONG CONTINUES as we roll credits. The driver of the jeep, J.D. REDING, is singing along with the song.

He's an "over-the-hill" rocker with hair way too long for a man his age. He's a cross between Kris Kristofferson and Bobby Sherman.

We Super: "FIVE YEARS LATER"

CLOSER

and we get a good look at his passenger, J.D.'s eighteen year old daughter, TORY REDING.

Tory is a knockout.

With a figure that makes you want to fall over and eat your shoes. And right now Tory looks bored as she pops the cassette out.

TORY
It didn't work, Dad... I'm still
depressed...
(beat)
As a matter of fact...

Tory throws the cassette out the window...

J.D.
Hey! I used to sing you that song
when you were two years old.

TORY
I didn't like it then either... I
just couldn't throw at that age.

J.D.
(insulted)
You know that song was number one
for three weeks. Number one!

TORY
That was twenty years ago, Dad. And
none of this changes the fact that
I'm still miserable here.

J.D.
Hey it wasn't my idea for your
mother to go to Europe with her
new, bald husband.

TORY
Dad, I'm eighteen... I had a huge
mansion in Beverly Hills. A new
car. A nice cat...
(beat)
And now I'm out here in North
Dakota with my hick father for the
whole summer. You know how
depressing that can be.
(beat)
No offense...

J.D.
First of all, it's not North
Dakota... it's New Mexico...

TORY
Dakota, New Mexico... like it
matters. All I care about is it's
not L.A.

J.D.
Tory, I'm your Dad... We've never
spent time together. I want to
teach you about things... I want
you to learn a little about life.

TORY
I know everything there is to know
about life. I know where to shop
for the best clothes... know where
to get my nails done. And I know
where all the cute guys with
bitchin' cars hang out. What more
do you need to know about in life?

J.D. just shakes his head...

TORY
(sighs)
I can't wait to see this house.

CUT TO:

THE BASEMENT - DAY

The one where the fight took place five years ago.

And the door hasn't been opened since. It's dark. Dusty. Full
of cobwebs and spider eggs. Small SHAFTS OF LIGHT streak in
through a dirty window.

And the place is an absolute mess. Junk seems to be stored
everywhere.

Old furniture, lamps, carts, parts of machinery and boxes.

And a few crates.

And ONE CRATE in particular off in the corner, surrounded by
more junk. Almost hard to make out. But it is there.

And the SUSPENSE MUSIC BUILDS as the CAMERA MOVES to the:

CRATE

where the Leprechaun was locked in. An inch of dust has gathered and the four-leaf clover that was placed on top has now turned brown with age. The CAMERA MOVES IN very tight on top of the crate.

MICRO CLOSE ON A BROWN FOUR LEAF CLOVER, just resting on top. And a LARGE SPIDER crawls across, scuttling over the clover and down the side of the crate.

We PULL BACK slightly, just enough to show the closed door of the basement in the background.

The crate takes up most of the FRAME in the foreground.

And we HEAR something. Someone is rattling the door handle.

The basement door opens, spilling in a shaft of light and a GUST OF WIND...

...that blows the four-leaf clover along the top of the crate and it almost falls off...

But not quite. The brown clover just hangs on the edge of the crate. A little movement, another gust of wind and the clover will surely fall off. And we do not want that clover to fall off the crate.

ON TORY AND J.D.

backlit by the light streaming in. They are peering into the basement.

TORY
(disbelieving)
This is a joke, right? We're like
on a TV show... and this is a set-
up?

CAMERA DOLLIES with them as they move down the steps, looking around, letting their eyes adjust to the dark.

J.D.
Hey, it's a little dusty... okay, I
admit it. But clean it up a bit...
slap some paint around...

TORY
You'll need to slap some bulldozers
around to fix this place.

Tory walks through some cobwebs... she frantically brushes them away.

TORY
God! Cobwebs! This is gross! I'm in
Dracula's house!
(beat)
Did you bring a gun?

J.D.
Yeah. My shotgun...

TORY
Good. Give it to me.

J.D.
What? You've never handled a gun in
your life. You hate guns.

TORY
I'm going to learn. Because I want
to blow my brains out. 'Cause I'm
not going to stay alive another
second in this stupid old messy
house. And I'm serious.

J.D. moves to some of the junk in the basement.

J.D.
You're making too big a deal out of
this. This is a great place. And I
got a great buy on it.

TORY
That I believe...

J.D. moves forward and bangs his head into:

AN OLD RUSTED BEAR TRAP swinging, suspended from a chain.

Scary looking.

TORY
(giggles)
Nice move.
(beat)
You okay?

J.D. nods. Tory moves to the corner of the basement...
looking at all the junk and things that are there.

J.D.
I was thinking... wouldn't this
basement make a great recording
studio.

TORY
Mortuary maybe.

Tory moves to a dusty shelf. Some papers, junk and books on
it. She just shakes her head. The CRATE is nearby.

We BRING UP THE EERIE IRISH MUSIC...

TORY
Dad, how 'bout this. I stay at a
hotel in town. You come there and
visit. Like once a week... and I'll
pay for it.

J.D.
Tory, you think money is all you
need to get by in life, huh?

Tory thinks about this for a beat or two.

TORY
(then)
Okay. I'll go with that theory.

J.D. is getting very frustrated. Tory trips, and her purse
spills open.

TORY
Great.

She begins to pick up the stuff from her purse. Her Dad helps
her.

TORY
I got it, Dad...

CLOSER

as J.D. reaches down, he notices an old black and white
photograph from her wallet. He takes it.

TORY
Gimme that.

J.D. looks at it.

J.D.
You keep this picture in your
wallet?
(smiles)
All this time and you still keep
this picture...?

TORY
It's nothing. Just a picture Mom
gave me.

CLOSE ON THE PICTURE

showing a five year old girl, Tory, on a raft in a lake with
a younger J.D.

J.D.
I built you that raft... you musta
been barely six years old.

TORY
(quickly)
I don't remember.

She snatches the picture away. J.D. just smiles as Tory
stuffs it back into her wallet.

TORY
Now, where was I? Oh, yeah. About
getting me a hotel back in town...

ON TORY

her eyes open wide... she just stares downward, frozen in
fear. A large spider crawls into a corner.

TORY
(controlled anger)
Okay. This is it, now! Dad... I
want you to know that I am looking
at a spider about the size of a
typewriter... and I'm going to turn
around and walk out of this
basement and catch a cab and take
it to the airport and fly back to
L.A. And there's nothing you can
say or do that will stop me.

Tory runs up the stairs and out the basement.

EXT. FARMHOUSE - DAY

Kind of like we left it five years ago. Only more rundown. Neglected. And there's a large TOOL SHED next to the house. Which is nestled up against a small mountain.

Some wooded area surrounds it.

TORY moves out the front door in a hurry and suddenly stops dead in her tracks.

TORY
(smiling)
Who are you?

ON NATHAN MURPHY

Twenty-four and just about the best looking guy in the state. Hard working, country good looks, square-jawed. Tanned. Blond. Blue-eyed. The all-American boy. The kind we never were.

He's setting up a ladder and paint supplies.

NATHAN
I'm Nathan. Who are you?

TORY
(changing attitude)
Tory. The girl who's staying here for the whole summer.

NATHAN
Well... nice to meet you, Tory.

Nathan heads back to his pickup truck as J.D. moves out of the house, carrying Tory's suitcases.

J.D.
Okay. I'm not gonna fight ya, Tory.
Let's go.

TORY
What are you talking about, Dad?

J.D.
(defeated)
I'm going to drive you to the airport.

TORY
What airport? Put those bags down.
I love this place.
(MORE)

TORY (cont'd)
(breathes in)
Fresh air. Beautiful countryside.
Painters.

J.D. looks off and spots Nathan. He smiles.

J.D.
Oh, they're here already...

TORY
You finally did something right...

THE OLD PICKUP

Parked on the dirt driveway. A hand painted sign on the truck says "Three Guys Who Paint." ALEX and OZZIE, Nathan's partners, are unloading supplies.

OZZIE is a large "kid" of about thirty.

Overweight and wearing high-top tennis shoes. And one of those simple faces that always seem to have a smile on it.

And he's retarded... or to be kinder, "slow thinking."

But he's actually gotten through life pretty well and that's probably due to his enormous heart. Ozzie is also a habitual story teller...

ALEX
Eleven years old. Precocious.
Freckle-faced. A real joker. And a
pain in the ass.

OZZIE
So's anyways, like I was sayin'
Alex... it came right outta the
sky. There it was.

Ozzie reaches into his shirt pocket and pulls out RALPH. A FROG. Cute, green one.

OZZIE
Ralph was even with me...
(quickly)
'Course he was sleeping... but I
saw the flying saucer. I really
did, Alex. These big o' lights come
right outta the sky and everything.
Just like E.T.
(beat)
Saw the movie eight times, y'know.
(MORE)

OZZIE (cont'd)
Anyways, this thing comes down
makin' real weird noises kinda
like...
(imitates the strange
noise)
And then...

Alex pulls out a sling-shot, takes a wad of gum he was
chewing and sticks it on the sling-shot cup. Then Floooooomp!
Fires the gum at Ozzie's forehead. It sticks.

ALEX
Thought you weren't gonna tell made
up stories anymore.

OZZIE
This really happened, Alex... it
did...
(beat)
At least I bet it could happen.

ALEX
No way... real is real. And made-up
is made-up.

OZZIE
There's a lot of things people
think is made-up that is really
real.

ALEX
Yeah. Like what?

OZZIE
(thinking)
Well... like... magic. Yeah, magic.
Like when you see a first star in
the sky... you can make a wish and
it'll come true.

ALEX
Don't start with that magic stuff
again, Ozzie.

OZZIE
That stuff's true, Alex. There's
really magic in the world. Y'just
gotta believe in it...

Alex rolls his eyes.

ALEX
No more lies, okay, Ozzie.

J.D. moves into shot.

J.D.
Howdy. I'm J.D.. I just met your
brother, Nathan.

Alex shakes hands.

ALEX
I'm Alex. Nice to meet you, sir.
(re: Ozzie)
This is Ozzie.

Ozzie still has the gum stuck to his forehead.

J.D.
Nice look.

Ozzie plops it off, handing it back to Alex.

J.D.
Guys need any help there?

ALEX
(trying to sound official)
I believe our liability insurance
forbids anyone but us handling the
tools and supplies.

Alex and Ozzie take some sheets and paint cans.

ALEX
But thank you for the offer.

They move on as J.D. smiles...

CUT TO:

ALEX AND OZZIE

Painting the side of the dingy white house a rich blue.
Alex's Ghetto Blaster blares out a rap song as Alex and Ozzie
kind of "dance" to the music. Ozzie's got a lot of different
colored paint on his work clothes.

ALEX
Boy, could I go for a beer right
about now...

OZZIE
You're too young to drink, Alex.
And alcohol's not good for you.

Alex points his finger at Ozzie's chest.

ALEX
Hey, Ozzie... what's that on your
shirt?

Ozzie looks down and Alex flicks his finger up and smacks
Ozzie's nose.

ALEX
Gotcha!

OZZIE
I don't like when you do that,
Alex.

ALEX
Hey, it's all in good fun.

As they go back to painting, Tory moves INTO SHOT, holding a
tray of lemonade.

TORY
Thought you might like something to
drink.

OZZIE
(takes a glass)
Thank you very much, ma'am.

TORY
You can call me Tory.
(beat)
Where's Nathan?

Alex makes a face.

ALEX
He went in the basement to look for
some sheets.

Tory nods and moves towards the house. Alex watches her go.

ALEX
(re: Tory)
Man, that babe's a looker. Love
t'see her in a G-string and pumps.

Ozzie giggles...

Alex turns up his ghetto-blaster, playing "Mack The Knife" as Alex "dances" with the music.

CUT TO:

INT. BASEMENT - DAY

The door's open and Nathan moves down the stairs...

NATHAN lets his eyes adjust to the dark. Then flicks on an overhead light. Stumbles on some junk.

He moves toward the area where the crate rests.

The IRISH SUSPENSE MUSIC BUILDS as Nathan is almost at the crate... then, we bring up a rock and roll song...

CUT TO:

FARMHOUSE - DAY

The MUSIC is playing from Alex's ghetto-blaster. Ozzie and Alex are kind of rocking out to it as they lay down the tarps and mix the paints. Ozzie "moonwalks..."

CUT TO:

INSIDE THE BASEMENT - DAY

The CAMERA IS TIGHT on the crate. There is no sign of Nathan. Tory enters the basement, carrying the lemonade. We bring up SCARY MUSIC.

CLOSE ON TORY, and it's very quiet. Then, as if something is drawing her closer to the crate, she moves there...

CAMERA MOVES with her as she steps closer... closer... then suddenly:

SOMETHING DROPS DOWN ON TOP OF HER! A bunch of sheets.

Tory SCREAMS and the whole tray of lemonade falls onto the crate... seeps inside...

Nathan moves down from a large shelf.

NATHAN

Oh, shit...

(helps Tory up)

Geeze, I'm sorry... I didn't know
you were down here...

TORY
 (disheveled)
 I was bringing you lemonade.
 (points to top of the
 crate)
 There it is. I think most of it's
 in that crate.

ANGLE FROM INSIDE THE CRATE

The CAMERA IS ACTUALLY INSIDE... we can see through the
 cracks in the board, Tory and Nathan as they move about.

Then the CAMERA PANS OVER and the "sleeping" Leprechaun comes
 INTO FRAME. He's covered with cobwebs and dust. Bugs and
 spiders crawling over him. And he's breathing slowly...

We BRING UP DEEP FOREBODING IRISH MUSIC.

NATHAN
 I hope it didn't damage anything in
 there...

CLOSE - TOP OF CRATE

and Nathan brushes some of the dust away.

NATHAN
 Maybe we should open it and see...

MICRO CLOSE - ON THE FOUR-LEAF CLOVER

and in SLOW MOTION it gets brushed back the other way... to
 the edge of the crate...

ON TORY AND NATHAN

Nathan pushes the crate out from the corner.

TORY
 Oh, please... what could be in
 there but a couple of dead bodies.
 Let's get out of this mess...

NATHAN
 (pulls on the top)
 I really think we should at least
 check it... I kinda feel
 responsible...

FROM INSIDE THE CRATE

CAMERA SHOOTING through the cracks in the boards. And from inside the crate the NOISE is amplified... very loud, and maybe we SLOW THE SOUND DOWN for effect.

And maybe the "sleeping" Leprechaun's breathing gets a little louder and faster...

BACK TO TORY AND NATHAN

He just about has the lid open, when suddenly!

A BLOOD CURDLING SCREAM!!

They both react. It came from outside. They rush up the stairs.

FROM INSIDE THE CRATE

In the dark an eye pops open... just one. The Leprechaun is awake...

CUT TO:

FARMHOUSE - DAY

ON OZZIE

as he stands there covered head to toe with bright red paint. Alex is trying to stifle a laugh.

ALEX

As fashion statements go... Red's
not your best color...

OZZIE

I told you to hold the ladder
steady, Alex. And now look what
happened.

ON TORY AND NATHAN

moving out of the house, both reacting to the sight. Tory can't help but giggle...

NATHAN

(resigned)

I'm not even going to ask what
happened.

Quickly, Ozzie and Alex start to make excuses. Nathan stops them.

NATHAN

Never mind. I don't want to know.
Why don't you just get cleaned up,
Ozzie. Okay?

TORY

There's a bathroom off the kitchen.

Ozzie heads into the house as Nathan just shakes his head.

OZZIE

I don't even like red...

NATHAN

I really should get back to work.

Tory grabs Nathan by the arm...

TORY

Great. When do we start.

As Nathan smiles, we...

CUT TO:

THE FARMHOUSE KITCHEN - DAY

Ozzie is moving out of a guest bathroom near the entrance to the basement. The door is open and as Ozzie walks past he HEARS something... he stops. Looks inside the dark basement.

Faintly from the basement he HEARS:

CHILD'S VOICE

Please help me someone... please
get me out of this box. I'm having
trouble breathing...

Ozzie grabs a flashlight hanging on a wall and slowly moves down into the basement.

THE BASEMENT - DAY

Ozzie carefully moves down the stairs.

OZZIE

Hello...?

Ozzie flicks on the flashlight. Marveling at all the junk in this place.

OZZIE

Wow! What neat junk...

CHILD'S VOICE
I'm over here... in this crate...

Ozzie is mystified. He moves in the direction of the voice... towards the crate.

FROM INSIDE THE CRATE

TWO EYES ARE OPEN. We see through the cracks in the boards Ozzie looking around.

BACK ON OZZIE

as he leans in real close to the crate...

OZZIE
Hello? Someone in there?

CHILD'S VOICE
Please, sir... I'm locked in this
crate.
(coughs)
I... I... can't breathe...

The child's voice begins to cry as the CAMERA PUSHES IN ON OZZIE as he listens, shocked.

OZZIE
(leaning closer to crate)
Hello...?

Silence. Then Ozzie brushes some dust off the top of the crate and...

THE FOUR-LEAF CLOVER flitters to the ground.

OZZIE
Hello...?

TIGHT ON OZZIE as he puts his ear to the top of the crate. It starts to shake... rumble... then:

A LITTLE GREEN FIST PUNCHES THROUGH the crate, inches from Ozzie's face!

He jumps back and watches as:

THE WEIRD AND STRANGE LOOKING LEPRECHAUN moves out of the crate. And he's covered with cobwebs and dust. And a few bugs crawl along his head.

And now we get our first good look at the creature.

And he's very odd looking! But kind of cute...

Slightly green, clammy skin.

Rotting, decayed teeth.

Big teeth.

But it is his hands that seem most frightening.

Too large for his body, almost ARTHRITIC looking, PALSIED FINGERS with LONG, BLACK FINGERNAILS that come to a point.

But the strange contrast is the cute Leprechaun outfit he wears. Green elf-like clothes with a jacket and vest.

And big green CLOGGY SHOES with large GOLD BUCKLES.

And striped socks.

A hat with a BUCKLE.

THIS STRANGE LOOKING LEPRECHAUN begins to tear his way out of the crate! Clawing and ripping out from his prison for the last five years. He stands... all two feet of him...

THE LEPRECHAUN just smiles wickedly at Ozzie, as he brings up a corn cob pipe.

LEPRECHAUN
(his wicked Irish voice)
Hey, Tubby... got a light?

The Leprechaun spots a spider crawling up his arm. He grabs the spider and pops it in his mouth, chewing and swallowing.

LEPRECHAUN
Ahh... I'm starved. Haven't eaten
in five years.

Then he laughs what is the most HORRIBLE, SICKENING laugh we have ever heard.

OZZIE
(scared shitless)
W... W... What are you?

LEPRECHAUN
What do I look like, m'lad? See the hat. The buckles on my shoes. I'm a Leprechaun. A shoemaker, by trade...

(MORE)

LEPRECHAUN (cont'd)
(looks at Ozzie's paint
splattered shoes)
And speakin' of shoes... yours look
a mite dirty...
(brings out a shine rag he
keeps in back pocket)
They could use a shine.

Ozzie is very scared. Leprechaun snaps the shine rag.

LEPRECHAUN
But first... have you seen a crock
of gold laying around?

OZZIE
Wow! You're a real live Leprechaun.

Leprechaun hops wickedly to Ozzie. Scares him.

LEPRECHAUN
So I am. Now, tell me where my gold
is...
(beat)
Or I'll bite your ear off and make
a boot out of it!

That's enough for Ozzie. Panic stricken, he turns and runs up
the stairs... trips, falling on his face...

he skitters along, crawling like a baby, trying to get away
from this horrid nightmare...

THE LEPRECHAUN points his arm toward:

THE BASEMENT DOOR, which immediately slams shut. Ozzie is at
the top of the stairs. Trying to open the door. He pulls hard
and the door opens and Ozzie scampers out like his life
depended on it...

OZZIE
Ahhhhhh!!!

Leprechaun reacts, looks at his finger.

LEPRECHAUN
He got away... my powers are weak.
(beat; mad)
I need me gold...

The Leprechaun stands in the shadows LAUGHING his EVIL, HORRIBLE LAUGH as CAMERA DOLLIES IN on the Leprechaun, backlit and looking grotesque as he moves into the shadows of the basement...

CUT TO:

EXT. FARMHOUSE - DAY

Nathan is helping Tory use a roller on the side of the house. There's a lot more paint on Tory than there should be. But both seem to be having a good time. Alex thinks it's stupid.

Suddenly, we HEAR Ozzie's SCREAMS as he frantically runs to Nathan, Tory and Alex, breathing heavily, having trouble getting out the words.

OZZIE

(panicked; talking too fast)

There's a Leprechaun in the basement! There's a Leprechaun in the basement! And he came right out of a box and had these long funny-looking fingers and he's not friendly like Lucky Charms and he pointed his fingers at me and he talked in this...

(imitates Leprechaun's voice)

...real strange voice and he said he'd bite my ear off and make it into a boot if he doesn't get his gold.

ALEX

(rolling his eyes)

A Leprechaun, Ozzie...? Could we inject some reality in here, please.

OZZIE

But, I saw him. I did. And he even wanted to polish my shoes...

NATHAN

Okay, Ozzie... let's just relax here. Just take it slow and tell us exactly what you saw in that basement.

OZZIE

(puzzled)

I told ya... a Leprechaun. And he's
real ugly and evil. He wasn't cute
and friendly like on TV...

ALEX

(smart ass)

Then where's your pot of gold?

OZZIE

That's what he wanted. He said he
wanted his pot of gold... that's
what he said...

(pulls out his frog)

Thank God Ralph is okay...

Nathan moves toward the farmhouse.

OZZIE

Where are you going?

NATHAN

We're gonna check the basement so
we can get back to work.

OZZIE

Don't go in there! Don't go in
there!

NATHAN

(smiling; putting his arm
around Ozzie)

Look't, I'm pretty sure that
there's no "evil" Leprechaun in
that basement...

(grabs a stick; humoring
Ozzie))

But just in case...

DOLLY WITH Nathan as he walks toward the house.

OZZIE

(very serious)

I don't think that stick's big
enough, Nathan...

CUT TO:

INT. BASEMENT - DAY

Mostly dark.

The basement door opens.

Nathan, Tory, Alex and a very apprehensive Ozzie enter. And now we sense something. A presence. Something watching the four from the shadows.

As they move along, we pass the chain that the bear trap was suspended from.

Only now, there is no bear trap.

NATHAN

I don't see anything, Ozzie...

OZZIE

But... this guy was real. Buckles on his shoes. And he had them horrible-looking teeth... and they were rotten and everything. I don't think he brushes 'em....

Ozzie looks over at:

THE CRATE, busted apart. He moves to it.

OZZIE

Oh, yeah... well, look't this. What is this then?

Nathan inspects the busted crate. Curious.

ALEX

You did it now, Ozzie. You busted this crate, didn't you? And now you're trying to cover for it.

OZZIE

It's what the Leprechaun came out of. I... I saw it. I did.

(beat)

I think...

TORY

Y'know, Ozzie, that's the great thing about imagination. It can be real vivid sometimes.

Suddenly a NOISE. Something from the shadows... something watching the group.

OZZIE
(reacting)
See. Now he's gonna kill us all.
And I'm first.

SOMETHING'S POV, looking out at our group. Watching them from behind some junk.

OUR GROUP begins to move toward the noise.

Play the suspense... something is there...

OZZIE
I ain't goin' in that dark, spooky
corner.

Nathan swings the flashlight beam in the corner. Nothing. He moves forward with Alex.

ALEX
Ozzie... you keep this up and I'm
gonna put a pair of high heels on
you...

Something is watching our group as they move closer. Nathan creeps closer to SOMETHING STANDING IN THE SHADOWS, behind one of the larger crates... closer, closer and we BRING UP THE "IRISH MUSIC" and this something SUDDENLY LEAPS RIGHT OUT AT CAMERA!

AN UGLY RAT jumps out, scaring the shit out of everyone!

NATHAN
Shit! A rat!
(beat)
Well... I think we found your
Leprechaun, Ozzie.

OZZIE
It's not even green...

TORY
Okay... looks like we solved this
mystery. Now, let's all go paint.

CAMERA MOVES with the group as they leave the basement... and out the back door of the kitchen.

EXT. REAR OF FARMHOUSE - DAY

Suddenly THE CAMERA DOLLIES IN on Ozzie as he notices something in the sky...

OZZIE
Oh, my gosh! Look!

Everyone looks up.

OZZIE
Up in the sky! It's a... it's a
magic rainbow!

THE RAINBOW

beautiful and colorful... it arcs across the sky and seems to
end somewhere in the field.

OZZIE
It's a sign. Leprechauns and
rainbows...

NATHAN
Yeah... see all the colors. It's
saying we have to paint.

OZZIE
But... we gotta get to the end.
There's always a pot of gold at the
end of a rainbow.

ALEX
Geeze, Ozzie... you're embarrassing
me. Here we go with your magic
stuff again.

OZZIE
Magic can be real, Alex. Y'just
gotta believe it.
(secretly)
C'mon, let's go look for the gold.
There's always gold at the end of
rainbows.

And Ozzie takes off running into the field. Alex looks at
Nathan and shrugs.

ALEX
He's so easily side-tracked. But,
as always... I'll take care of it
and get him back on the job.

Alex takes off running after Ozzie. Tory turns to Nathan.

TORY
Let 'em chase rainbows. You and I
have some serious work to do.

She smiles, then takes his arm and moves off.

OZZIE RUNNING

looking up as he runs. Alex catches up to him.

ALEX

Ozzie, this is stupid. You can't
find the end of a rainbow.

But as if Ozzie is possessed, he runs faster... keeping an
eye on the sky above. Faster... faster...

OZZIE

C'mon, Alex!

Then Ozzie trips, falling flat on his face. He looks up to
see:

OZZIE

Wow... will you look at that...

OLD ROTTING WAGON

like one of those old carnival wagons... but the weather has
washed out practically all signs of paint. It's obviously
been sitting in this field for years.

ON OZZIE AND ALEX staring at the wagon.

OZZIE

It's where the rainbow ends.

ALEX

It does sorta look like it, huh?

They get up and move to the wagon. Look it over. Alex opens
the creaky door.

OZZIE

I don't know if you should, Alex.

ALEX

Hey, you said there was gold at the
end of the rainbow. Let's see.

Alex moves inside. Ozzie reluctantly follows.

OZZIE

Don't step on any rusty nails,
Alex. If you do your mouth will
freeze shut.

THE OLD CARNIVAL WAGON

worse on the inside. But pretty neat looking to a kid.

ALEX

Hey, this is pretty neat.

Ozzie follows and steps on a loose floorboard, it snaps up, and sends him falling back against the wagon... and his weight sends him crashing right the the rotting wood wall of the wagon... he tumbles outside into the field.

OZZIE

Ouch.

Alex steps through the busted wall of the wagon.

ALEX

You're in trouble now, pal.

Ozzie sees something glittering in his eye.

OZZIE

Hey, what's by your feet?

Alex looks down. Spots something golden shining in the sunlight. He picks it up.

CLOSE ON A GOLD COIN

glistening in the sun. Magnificent. But a strange looking gold coin.

ALEX

(dumbfounded)

It's... it's... like it's gold or something.

Ozzie reaches for the coin, Alex pulls it back.

ALEX

No way! It's mine.

OZZIE

I just want to see it.

ALEX

No way! No way! No touch!

(beat))

It's mine...

Ozzie grabs for it again, but Alex hides it behind his back... but the coin drops... rolls.

Ozzie and Alex both dive for it. And in doing so... they loosen another floorboard and up it pops... along with...

A BAG OF GOLD COINS!!

Ozzie and Alex can't believe their eyes. Almost speechless.

OZZIE

Look't... gold! We found gold at the end of the rainbow!

(beat)

Told ya!

(then)

It's what the Leprechaun was talking about. It belongs to him, I bet.

ALEX

Would you stop that stupid Leprechaun stuff. No such thing, remember? We found this gold.

(getting excited)

It's ours. Finders keepers.

Alex is so excited he jumps around.

ALEX

Ozzie... you know what this means?

OZZIE

We're rich. And I buy comics every week.

A beat here...

ALEX

Yeah... but you know what else?

OZZIE

What else?

ALEX

(beat; serious)

We can get you an operation.

OZZIE

For what?

ALEX

To make you smart, Ozzie. We can go to the hospital and have the doctors operate on you and fix your brain.

OZZIE
(taken aback)
But I am smart.

ALEX
Well... yeah... sorta... but what I
mean is... we... could make you
real smart. And then people
wouldn't make fun of you.

OZZIE
They make fun of me?

ALEX
Well, not in front of you. Only
behind your back.
(then)
But we can fix all that. We're
rich, Ozzie. Look't this gold.

The two run the gold coins through their hands like little
kids having found a buried treasure. Which they did. Then
they abruptly stop. Look around, conspiratorial.

ALEX
We've gotta hide it, Ozzie. We
can't let anyone know about this.

OZZIE
Yeah.
(beat)
Why?

ALEX
'Cause they'll just take it away.
You know how adults are. Especially
when it comes to money.

OZZIE
Yeah. We'll hide it. But where?

Alex looks around, spots an old, abandoned well in back of
the farmhouse.

ALEX
That old well. C'mon.

They move o.s.

THE OLD WELL

tattered and rusted. Alex and Ozzie move to the well.

ALEX

We can tie the rope around the
bag... and drop it down the well.
No one will know. Genius.

Alex takes a coin and puts it in his pocket.

ALEX

I'll just keep one. We can take it
to the pawn shop and make sure it's
real.

Ozzie takes a coin from the bag.

OZZIE

I can tell if it's real.
(puts it in his mouth)
Ya just bite it. I seen it in the
movies.

Ozzie bites the coin, then GULP! He chokes... then swallows
it.

OZZIE

I swallowed it. Alex, I swallowed
the gold coin.

ALEX

Nice going, Jaws.

OZZIE

(worried)
Can you die from eating a gold
coin?

ALEX

Yeah, after I kill ya.
(holds up his coin)
You just let me take charge, okay.

He ties the bag to the rope.

ALEX

And don't eat any more coins,
Ozzie.

OZZIE

I don't feel so good.

ALEX

Relax, it's not gonna hurt ya.

Alex lowers the bag of coins into the well.

ALEX

Now, let's go. Nathan's gonna be
pissed we're gone so long.

They move o.s.

CUT TO:

OLD CARNIVAL WAGON

in the field. We PAN OVER TO some foliage... and we see
LEPRECHAUN'S CLOGGY SHOES and his big gold buckles as he
skittles over to the wagon. We do not see Leprechaun.

LEPRECHAUN'S VOICE

Pretty rainbow in the sky... Y'got
me gold at the end, says I!

CLOSE ON THE WAGON

as Leprechaun's hands tear at the broken wagon. Searching.
The long, wicked fingernails scrape at the wood... finding
the busted boards where Ozzie and Alex found the gold.

LEPRECHAUN'S VOICE

Where's me gold...

ON A SHINY, GOLD COIN

Leprechaun's hand reaches INTO SHOT and grabs the coin.

LEPRECHAUN'S VOICE

(furious)

My gold! No one takes a
Leprechaun's gold!

Then we see Leprechaun's buckled shoes paddle away from the
wagon and into the foliage. The CAMERA PANS UP and we see the
rainbow slowly dissolve away.

CUT TO:

EXT. FARMHOUSE - DAY

Nathan has his hand on Tory's as he shows her how to smoothly
move the roller up and down on the side of the barn.

NATHAN

That's it... nice and firm. You got
it.

Tory does it by herself. She's getting good at it.

TORY
Not bad, huh?

NATHAN
A regular Picasso.

Nathan looks down at the paint cans. They're empty.

NATHAN
Looks like we need another can.

TORY
Just watch how a pro gets a can of paint.

Tory moves to the pickup. Nathan watches her go, loves what he sees.

THE PICKUP

parked at the side of the driveway, near some foliage and a ravine behind that. Tory moves to the pickup, opens the rear gate.

Something makes us uneasy.

IN THE BUSHES

the POV of something watching Tory. Something evil...

TORY reacts... looks in the direction of the bushes. Did she see something scurry about? She shrugs, takes a can of paint.

SOMETHING'S POV

LOW TO THE GROUND... moving from the bushes and right under the pickup. The POV looks at Tory's nice legs as she stands by the truck.

And we just know this something is going to reach out and grab her legs...

ON TORY

and... it does! She SCREAMS, dropping the paint can. She grabs her leg... and then spots:

SOMETHING SCURRYING INTO THE BUSHES...

TORY
(yelling)
Something's in those bushes!

ON NATHAN

and he comes running to Tory, helping her up.

TORY
Geeze... this is great. My first
day away from the city and an
animal grabs me...

Nathan looks at her leg. There's a few scratches. Like
fingernail scratches.

NATHAN
Did it bite you?

TORY
No. I said it grabbed me.

NATHAN
Animals don't grab...

Tory reacts to this...

THE FARMHOUSE PORCH

The door flies open and J.D. comes out. Ozzie and Alex come
running by. J.D. takes off behind the group.

J.D.
Someone scream...?

ON NATHAN AND TORY

she seems very upset.

TORY
I'm tellin' you, Nathan. Something
grabbed my leg. I swear.

The rest of the group gathers around. Nathan is holding her
leg, inspecting the scratches. He's in no hurry to let go.

J.D.
Tory, you okay?

TORY
I don't know what it was... but I
saw something run into those
bushes...

CUT TO:

SOME FOLIAGE

And we are VERY LOW TO THE GROUND and TIGHT on a pair of GREEN SHOES... with gold buckles.

A beat, then the shoes scurry into the bushes.

CUT BACK TO:

OUR GROUP, suddenly all react to a LOUD YELP and WHIMPERING.

TORY
What was that?

J.D.
(concerned)
It sounds like a dog. Must be
hurt... poor fella...

J.D. moves to the bushes where the WHIMPERING is coming from.

J.D.
Hey, boy... hey fella...

CLOSE ON LEPRECHAUN, who is doing the "whimpering." Imitating a dog perfectly.

TO GROUP

And Tory does not look happy... in fact, she looks a little scared.

TORY
I don't like this...
(beat))
Be careful, Dad...

J.D.
(calls)
Here boy! C'mon boy...

The "dog" WHIMPERS again. J.D. is moving into the foliage... in the direction of the sound.

SOME BUSHES

LEPRECHAUN is crouching down, making the WHIMPERING NOISES, like he's a hurt dog. Luring J.D. to him.

J.D. moves into the bushes, looking for the "hurt dog."

J.D.
It's okay, fella... that's a good
boy... I'm here to help you...

The WHIMPERING SOUNDS are coming from behind the bushes.

J.D. REACHES HIS HAND into the bushes to part them and the
SPINE-CHILLING "IRISH MUSIC" BUILDS and it's making us
cringe...

A FALLEN LOG, behind the bushes. Rotted and hollow. BUGS
crawling on it. But large enough for a dog to have crawled
in.

J.D.
Look't that... looks like some ol'
dog got himself stuck in this log.
(chuckles)
It's okay, boy... I'll get you
out...

And J.D. reaches inside the dark orifice of the log...
straining and stretching as he tries to reach the "dog"
inside...

WE MOVE IN VERY TIGHT as J.D.

reaches deeper, his chin pressed up against the lip of the
log...

CLOSE ON A PILL BUG, as it skitters right past J.D.'s nose...

J.D. reaches in even farther, and we know there is no dog in
that log...

But we have a pretty good idea what is in the log...

J.D. keeps reaching. Further... further inside...

SUDDENLY A CRUNCH! And J.D. springs his hand back,
revealing...

A BAD BITE ON HIS HAND! And it hurts like hell.

J.D.
Aaahh!! My hand! It bit my hand!

He holds his bleeding hand...

Tory reacts, stunned at first, then remarkably, she gathers
her wits about herself and rips some of her T-shirt, wrapping
his hand in it...

TORY
(taking control)
It's gonna be okay, Dad... we've
got to get you to a hospital...
(beat)
And that was my favorite shirt...

Tory seems to gather extra strength as she and Nathan help
carry J.D. along...

NATHAN
My truck...

CUT TO:

PICKUP

CAMERA MOVING with Tory and Nathan as they help J.D. into the
pickup bed. The sun is beginning to set...

NATHAN
There's an emergency room in
town...

OZZIE
I'll start the truck.

Ozzie gets in the driver's seat. Cranks the engine. Won't
start. Tries again. Not starting. ALEX jumps out of the
pickup, remembering.

ALEX
Shoot! Forgot about the cap...

Alex already has the hood up and is fiddling around with the
pickup's distributor cap.

ALEX
Loose distributor cap. Gotta shake
it to get it to start.

Ozzie cranks the engine again. Starts. Nathan slides into the
driver's seat. Tory and Alex hop in the bed with J.D.

Nathan burns rubber...

ON THE PICKUP'S TIRE TRACKS

leaving two good tire tread tracks in the soft mud of the
driveway.

CAMERA MOVES IN... and we see the "tire tracks" begin to move. Then a small arm moves up from the ground... then another arm... and legs... and a head... and...

IT'S LEPRECHAUN

and we see tire tracks down his back... he was flattened into the ground by the pickup's wheels. Like a cartoon character, Leprechaun pulls himself up, brushing off the dirt.

LEPRECHAUN

Shurr and Begorrah... I feel like
I've just been hit by a truck...

Leprechaun looks in the direction the pickup went. Then he spots a tool shed. CAMERA FOLLOWS as he moves into it.

We hear tinkering around... then silence. Then we hear a rusty, old tricycle being pedaled... and...

ON THE CHILD'S TRICYCLE

as he pedals out of the tool shed. Like a little kid he puts on the power and paddles as fast as his little feet will move him down the dirt driveway... following after the pickup...

...a macabre and wicked sight as we BRING UP THE "IRISH MUSIC" as THE CAMERA PULLS UP INTO THE AIR... the sun setting, and we...

CUT TO:

A SMALL TOWN HOSPITAL ROOM - NIGHT

CLOSE ON bandages...

DOCTOR'S VOICE

I've never seen a dog make a bite
like that...

PULL BACK to reveal a WOMAN DOCTOR checking the heavy bandages on J.D.'s hand. The others are standing around, not really able to offer much more than moral support.

DOCTOR

(very intrigued)

And a coyote would have done a lot
more damage...

(feeling the bandages)

The bite was just too clean.

OZZIE

Doctor, I was wondering... do you think the bite could have come from a Leprechaun?

A silent beat in the room. The doctor looks at Ozzie.

DOCTOR

A what?

OZZIE

A Leprechaun. It's a small green little creature and he has pretty sharp teeth and I was just wondering if you've come up across a Leprechaun bite before?

The doctor looks at Ozzie like he's crazy.

DOCTOR

(beat)

No.

(then; to J.D.)

I'd like to keep you here a while longer for some tests...

J.D.

Well, ah... my daughter is...

TORY

(quickly)

Oh, it won't be a problem. I'm fine back at the farmhouse.

(smiles to Nathan)

'Sides, I'm sure Nathan here won't mind staying around until you feel better Dad...

(beat)

Y'know... for safety and stuff.

Alex and Ozzie make a face.

ALEX

You want Ozzie and me to bring back some romantic cards for you two? I hear Hallmark has some nice ones.

He stifles a laugh as Tory and Nathan give him a "look."

NATHAN

(to Tory)

Whatta you say I buy you dinner
before I take you back to the
house.

Tory smiles, looks over at Alex.

TORY

You two are invited...

ALEX

Ah, yeah, that'll be cool, Tory...
but, ah, my associate and I have a
small financial matter that has to
be taken care of immediately.

(beat)

Only take twenty minutes or so. Why
don't we meet you at the
restaurant.

NATHAN

We'll be over at Cup A'Joes down
the street.

Tory kisses her Dad, then takes Nathan's arm, smiling.

TORY

I'll come visit you first thing in
the morning...

Alex and Ozzie head for the door.

ALEX

(sarcastic to Nathan and
Tory)

We'll see you two love birds at the
restaurant.

Alex giggles, as we...

CUT TO:

TOY STORE AND COLLECTABLE SHOP - NIGHT

The OWNER is putting up the "closed" sign as Alex and Ozzie
move to the window.

Alex taps on the window and holds up the gold coin for the
owner to see. The Owner opens the door and Alex and Ozzie
enter, as we...

PAN OVER TO AN ALLEY WAY

Behind some trash and dumpsters... Leprechaun has been watching. He's still on his tricycle.

CUT TO:

ON A GOLD COIN

Strange markings on it.

PAWN SHOP OWNER'S VOICE

I've never seen anything like this before...

WE PULL BACK to reveal we are INSIDE THE STORE. Ozzie and Alex are standing at a counter as the Owner looks over the coin. He uses a magnifying glass.

OWNER

It feels like solid gold. But the writing I can't read. And the symbols... very strange.

ALEX

Let's jump to the chase. What's it worth?

OWNER

Well, it if is solid gold, the weight alone would put it at about three ounces. That's over a thousand dollars at current gold prices. But the historical value... this could be priceless. I'd like to study it.

ALEX

You said priceless?

OWNER

Depending where this came from. And how old it is. You said you found it in a field, right?

ALEX

Yeah.

(evasive)

Maybe.

OWNER

(laughs)

Look, I'm not trying to find out any secrets here. I'm just curious about a coin like this. I'll tell you what. Let me keep this coin overnight. I'll give you a receipt... placing a value at say... five thousand dollars. You can come in late in the day tomorrow and I should have more information on it.

OZZIE

You won't lose it or anything.

OWNER

I'll put it in my safe.

Ozzie looks to Alex, who shakes his head.

ALEX

Okay. We'll come back tomorrow. But this is kind of kept between you and us, okay.

OWNER

Okay.

Alex takes the receipt and moves out with Ozzie. The Owner looks at the coin again... then moves to the back of the store.

EXT. TOY STORE - NIGHT

as Ozzie and Alex move out, heading past an alley.

ALEX

Boy, Ozzie... we may have really scored...

As they pass by the alley we see a SHADOW OF LEPRECHAUN on the wall, pedaling his tricycle along...

CUT TO:

INT. TOY STORE - NIGHT

The Owner moves to the back of the room and kneels by a safe. He begins to work the safe's combination. Slowly. One way. Then the other. All is very quiet. Too quiet. The man feels uneasy. He looks to the right, then left.

Nothing there. He goes back to opening the safe. Click, click, click, click.

Suddenly... the man senses something. He stops, looks around again. What the hell is making him so uneasy? He gets the last of the combination done. "Click."

He turns the handle, but before he swings open the safe's door...

A WHEEL OF A TRICYCLE rolls into shot and bumps his leg. He jumps, scared shitless.

The tricycle is riderless. It's the Leprechaun's tricycle. How the hell did it get in the shop? The man reaches over to grab the tricycle, when...

SUDDENLY THE SAFE DOOR SWINGS OPEN AND LEPRECHAUN MOVES OUT FROM INSIDE THE SAFE!

LEPRECHAUN

Got any spare change, mister?

The Owner is speechless as Leprechaun grabs his leg and takes a healthy BITE out of his knee cap. The Owner grabs his knee and rolls onto the floor in excruciating pain.

The gold coin rolls along the floor.

Leprechaun's foot stomps INTO SHOT, stopping the coin. He picks it up.

LEPRECHAUN

My coin! My coin! My golden,
delicious coin!!

As the Owner writhes around on the floor, Leprechaun does a short Irish jig, happy as can be.

LEPRECHAUN

(kisses coin)
Come to tiny papa!

He looks at the Owner, SNARLS.

LEPRECHAUN

It's not nice to take gold coins
from a Leprechaun!
(scolding)
Bad shop owner! Bad shop owner!

And with that LEPRECHAUN BITES him again on the leg. The man SCREAMS OUT in pain.

ON A CASH REGISTER

Leprechaun's hand opens the cash drawer, reaching inside, grabbing some coins.

ON THE OWNER

crawling backwards, trying desperately to get away from this horrible creature...

OWNER

No... please leave me alone...

LEPRECHAUN'S UGLY FACE moves in, eye to eye with the man.

LEPRECHAUN

I've got to pay you for my coin.

Leprechaun straddles the man's chest and forces open his mouth. Stuffs a bunch of old coins into his mouth. Quarters, dimes, nickels, etc.

The Owner is choking on the coins as he staggers up and runs to the other end of the store. Leprechaun chases after the man.

LEPRECHAUN

Ah, you don't like me?

ON THE STORE OWNER

as he spits the last of the coins out of his mouth, backed up against a rack of toys. He looks around, not seeing the Leprechaun. Then he suddenly reacts to the Leprechaun's evil "Irish" laugh!

Then he HEARS a BOING! BOING! BOING!

LEPRECHAUN'S POV and THE CAMERA MOVES UP AND DOWN... and up and down... and up and down...

LEPRECHAUN ON THE POGO STICK as he hops to the Owner...

LEPRECHAUN

Peek a-boo... I see you!

Leprechaun knocks the Owner onto the floor...

TIGHT ON LEPRECHAUN as he pogos up and down, LAUGHING EVILLY.

HE begins to pogo up and down on the Owner's face which is just below screen... we HEAR SICKENING THUDS and the Owner SCREAMS.

LEPRECHAUN

(singing "This Old Man")

This old Lep, he played one... He played pogo stick on his lung. With a squish-squash, paddy wack, I just smashed his head... This old man is surely dead!

OWNERS POV as the end of the pogo stick drops DOWN INTO SHOT, up and down... up and down... and our little evil guy is LAUGHING and smiling and SCREAMING with glee.

The job is done.

LEPRECHAUN

gets off the pogo stick. Wipes the bloody end with a cloth. Then he looks down at the dead shop owner. He notices the man's shoes. They're dirty, covered with blood.

LEPRECHAUN

Can't have dirty shoes.

Leprechaun grabs his shine cloth, spits on it... and begins to shine the dead owner's shoes.

LEPRECHAUN

There. Nice and shiny...

Leprechaun flips his gold coin in the air, catching it and putting it into a pouch he carries on his belt.

LEPRECHAUN

One coin... many more to go.

Then Leprechaun looks up at all the toys on the shelves. He zeros in on one large toy...

A KID SIZED BATTERY POWERED JEEP

large enough for two small kids to sit in. Leprechaun looks at his rusty tricycle... then back at the Jeep on the shelf. He makes a decision.

CUT TO:

THE TOY JEEP

moves out from behind the boxes and the demented Leprechaun drives... just like a little kid.

The back of the Jeep is loaded with toys. A Teddy Bear, skateboard, toy doctor's bag, skates, dolls, stuffed animals, etc.

We BRING UP THE IRISH LEPRECHAUN MUSIC as he drives around the dead body of the janitor... laughing... and steering the toy Jeep around and around... then he drives out...

TOY AND COLLECTABLE STORE - NIGHT

down the loading ramp comes the toy Jeep... and down the alley as fast as it will go...

CUT TO:

SMALL TOWN COFFEE SHOP - NIGHT

Tory and Nathan are in a booth, drinking coffee. They have been talking for a while.

NATHAN

After our parents died, I couldn't see going off and leaving Alex at the orphanage...

(beat)

And we were kinda the only ones who ever befriended Ozzie... so I figured we'd all open up a painting business. Kinda keep together like a family.

TORY

I think that's really nice.

(beat)

I mean... it's really nice...

An awkward beat here. These two like each other. A lot.

NATHAN

Listen... I thought it was pretty brave of you back at the farmhouse. I mean, you stayed pretty calm when your Dad got bit.

(beat)

I would never figured a girl from Beverly Hills would be able to handle that.

TORY

(proud of herself

Yeah... I did okay, didn't I?

NATHAN

You sure did. See what you can do
when you have to?

Tory thinks about that. Smiles... and she draws closer to
Nathan. They are about to kiss, when:

ALEX'S VOICE

Geeze, gimme a break. Can we eat.

Tory and Nathan stop their "almost" kiss and turn to:

ALEX AND OZZIE

as they slide into the booth.

ALEX

I'm starved.
(beat; to Nathan)
Can we get through this dinner
without anymore mushy stuff, huh?

Nathan smiles at Tory, as we...

CUT TO:

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD - NIGHT

Cars here and there go by... a couple more... then a beat...
and Leprechaun's toy Jeep MOVES INTO SHOT...

And we're amazed at how fast he's going.

Leprechaun GIGGLES as he passes a car.

EXT. FARMHOUSE - NIGHT

The toy Jeep moves up the dirt driveway. Stops by the tool
shed. Moves inside and parks.

A beat, and Leprechaun moves out of the tool shed and
skittles to the back window of the farmhouse. Climbs in.

THE FARMHOUSE - NIGHT

Leprechaun moves inside through the window. He looks around.
Curious with things. He opens a few drawers. Looks inside.
Looks under the couch cushions. Checks for coins.

LEPRECHAUN

moves to the bathroom. Climbs up onto the sink. Looks in the
mirror and SCREAMS!!

A beat, then he realizes it's just his face... relaxes... grabs his chest and breathes a sigh of relief.

LEPRECHAUN goes to leave... stops... moves real close to the mirror. Takes a comb and brushes what little strains of red hair he's got, then leaves the bathroom.

THE KITCHEN

Leprechaun looks around. Goes to the refrigerator. Looks at the little magnets. EATS them. Opens the fridge. Looks inside. Throws stuff on the floor. Then takes out a CAN OF BEER. Pops the top and pours the beer onto the floor, emptying the can.

Then EATS the beer can.

LEPRECHAUN hops onto the kitchen counter. Opens the cabinet. Looks inside. Canned goods, coffee, cereals. He tosses things onto the floor... then he comes to a cereal box.

It's a BOX OF "LUCKY CLOVERS" CEREAL.

Leprechaun looks at the little green Leprechaun on the box. Sneers at it.

Reaches in and takes a handful of Lucky Clovers cereal out, stuffing it into his mouth. Chews... Then spits it out in disgust!

Then Leprechaun moves to the fridge, taking out some bread, cheese, ketchup, pickles, etc. Then he begins to make the largest "Dagwood" sandwich we've ever seen. Like a kid he piles everything on it, including ice cream, candy, meats... and when he runs out of foods, Leprechaun opens drawers and places things like glue, paper clips, pens, watches and any other junk he can find.

When he's done, he's got the biggest and craziest sandwich we've ever seen. Then he opens his mouth wide and eats it. When he's finished he burps, a satisfied look.

Then Leprechaun opens another drawer in the kitchen and pulls out some shoe polish. He looks at it and smiles...

CUT TO:

ON A HIGH HEEL PUMP

Shiny and black. It's one of Tory's shoes. The CAMERA PULLS BACK to reveal that we are at the kitchen table and Leprechaun has gathered most of the shoes he could find in the house and is polishing them. J.D.'s boots, Tory's tennis shoes, etc.

He's a happy little shoemaker.

Suddenly Leprechaun HEARS something. A pickup driving up to the house.

Leprechaun scurries out of sight.

CUT TO:

NATHAN, OZZIE AND ALEX as we MOVE IN ON their shocked expressions...

OZZIE
I didn't do it.

We PULL BACK to show we are INSIDE THE KITCHEN - NIGHT

Our group reacting to the mess the Leprechaun left.

NATHAN
(shocked)
What the...?

The kitchen is a mess! Food all over, things out of whack, tables and furniture tipped. Drawers opened.

Papers strewn about. Books all over. A complete mess.

OZZIE
Uh oh... I think something happened...

ALEX
No shit Sherlock.

OZZIE
(serious)
Alex, you go wash out your mouth with soap right now.

ALEX
(sarcastic)
Sure. Sure. And right after that, Ozzie, I'll be sure and ground myself for two weeks.

Tory spots her boots. All polished. She picks them up.

TORY

This is crazy. These boots were filthy. Now they look brand new.

Ozzie reacts, scared.

OZZIE

Y'know, the Leprechaun wanted to shine my shoes. He said he was a shoemaker.

ALEX

Knock it off, big mouth. There's no such thing as Leprechauns.

NATHAN

Look at the food all over. It's possible a bear got hungry...

ALEX

Yeah, a bear... a couple were spotted near town a few weeks ago. They said it was the drought...

TORY

(beat)

What should we do?

Nathan clumps through the mess and we suddenly get the distinct feeling that something is watching him. Maybe from the hallway which is littered with junk.

But something is definitely watching him...

CUT TO:

LEPRECHAUN'S LOW POV, skittering behind a tipped over couch.

BRING UP THE "IRISH MUSIC" as Leprechaun's POV MOVES IN behind Nathan.

Suspense. Suspense. Then...

ALEX AND OZZIE cross in front. Something skittles behind some furniture and to the window.

NATHAN

picks up an empty harmonica case.

TORY
That's Dad's harmonica case.

NATHAN
(puzzled)
Looks like the harmonica's
missing...

FILED AREA - NIGHT

And we HEAR STRANGE, EERIE HARMONICA MUSIC floating into the night sky.

We CRANE DOWN to where the old, rotting CARNIVAL WAGON sits in the field. It has been assembled into a make-shift camp.

A campfire flickers into the night. A LONE FIGURE sits by the fire. He looks strangely lonely.

Playing the EERIE "IRISH MUSIC" we hear on a harmonica. Playing what sounds like an old Irish jig, but very much more eerie and mystical.

SLOWLY THE CAMERA MOVES IN on the player, THROUGH THE FLAMES of the fire and CLOSE on his face and we see it's LEPRECHAUN.

And he's never looked more horrible.

The reflection of the flames licking his face, throwing strange and frightening shadows on it.

He stops. Looks over at...

HIS JEEP AND ALL HIS TOYS

that he has placed around the camp fire. Teddy Bears and dolls and skateboards and board games, etc. Like a child. Leprechaun picks up the Teddy Bear and begins to talk to it with his horrible Irish brogue.

LEPRECHAUN
Shurr and begorrah... just think,
my friend... we're going to be rich
again. When we get me gold.

Leprechaun sits against a rock, holding the Teddy Bear to his face.

LEPRECHAUN
They can't refuse me. 'Cause I'm a
very persuasive fella...

Leprechaun leans in eye to eye with the Teddy Bear...

LEPRECHAUN
 Because from now on... it's no more
 "Mister Nice Guy!"

And with that, Leprechaun CHOMPS THE HEAD OFF the Teddy Bear.
 And CHEWS. Swallows. Then he gets up and grabs a toy violin
 and begins to play a strange "IRISH JIG."

Then he begins to dance... a SPOOKY, CREEPY DANCE... around
 the fire and around the toys.

As he plays the MUSIC faster... and faster...

and he dances faster and faster...

A strange sight to see this little Leprechaun dancing
 frantically. Strange foot movements... laughing and
 dancing...

We CRANE UP as he continues to dance and laugh...

And we notice the old, rusted BEAR TRAP sitting by some of
 the toys.

THE CAMERA CRANES UP as Leprechaun continues to dance and
 play the SPOOKY MUSIC.

A strange, macabre sight...

CUT TO:

EXT. FARMHOUSE - NIGHT

And MUSIC is coming from the living room. The CAMERA MOVES
 IN...

THE LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

and our group has the place looking pretty good. Everyone is
 tired from cleaning the house, looking a little disheveled.

NATHAN
 Not bad... think we got this place
 straightened up in record time.
 (to Tory)
 Not bad for a city girl.

Tory makes a face, swats Nathan with a dust rag.

OZZIE AND ALEX

move out from the kitchen, plop down on the sofa, tired.
 Ozzie turns to Alex and says in a whisper.

OZZIE

Alex... do you think you can kill a
Leprechaun?

Alex looks at Ozzie like he's crazy...

ALEX

First of all... it's a stupid
question. And second... you can
kill anything... including
Leprechauns. You just gotta know
how to do it. Now me... Gimme a 357
Magnum, press it to the little,
green critter's left temple and...

(places finger against
Ozzie's temple)

Blaaaammmmm!!! Brains and guts and
oozing cruddy stuff dripping all
down his head.

(beat)

The guy's gone with a capital
"Dead."

A LOUD CRASH!

Everyone freezes.

TORY

What was that?

NATHAN

Came from around back.

TORY

I hope the bear didn't decide to
come back.

Ozzie doesn't say a word. We know what he thinks.

We hear a BABY CRYING.

NATHAN

Sounds like a baby.

OZZIE

(scared)

Uh, oh...

Nathan moves toward the rear kitchen door.

TORY

Nathan... be careful...

DOLLY WITH NATHAN as he moves through the kitchen and toward the back door.

BRING UP the SUSPENSE MUSIC. Nathan is real cautious.

CLOSE ON HIS HAND, turning the doorknob. Creeeeek. Door needs oil. The BABY'S CRIES continue...

Nathan looks behind him and sees:

TORY, ALEX AND OZZIE

petrified. Huddled very close. Right on his heels, breathing down his neck.

TORY
(honest)
We're like scared, okay?

Nathan motions them to stay back.

NATHAN
You guys stay in the house...

EXT. BACK PORCH - NIGHT

Lit by one bare bulb. Casting eerie shadows.

It's real spooky and we can see the large FULL MOON above, spilling BLUE LIGHT everywhere.

The BABY CRYING stops.

Nathan steps off and moves forward...

Suspense. Suspense. Suspense.

CLOSE ON NATHAN'S FEET, walking on the ground. Carefully. Like on eggshells...

SSSSNNNNAAAAPPPP!!!!

CLOSE ON A RUSTY BEAR TRAP

clamping around his boot! Breaking his ankle. Nathan goes down in pain.

NATHAN
Ahhhhhhh!!!!!!

Nathan is taken by surprise, claws frantically at the rusty bear trap.

POV SHOT, of something coming out of the bushes and closing down fast on Nathan.

LEPRECHAUN leaps from the shadows... he wears a toy stethoscope and holds a toy doctor's bag. He moves to Nathan, laughing an EVIL LAUGH! He begins to hop a bit, singing:

LEPRECHAUN
(singing like a rhyme)
I got you in a bear trap... Gonna
make you shut your yap! Got you in
a bear trap... you look like a
stupid sap!

Leprechaun stops singing... moves closer to Nathan, looks at his caught foot.

LEPRECHAUN
Looks like you're hurt. Here. Let
me take your temperature.

Leprechaun opens his toy doctor bag and pulls out a toy thermometer. Nathan is trying to crawl away from this strange, little guy.

LEPRECHAUN
Oh, you don't like to play
doctor...

He reaches into the toy bag and pulls out a small hatchet.

LEPRECHAUN
Let's play another game. Let's play
"take a toe!"

SWAAAAACK!! SWAAAAACK!! SWAAAAACK!!

Leprechaun is trying to hack off Nathan's toe. Nathan kicks Leprechaun away with his free foot.

Nathan's FINGERS reach for a stick on the ground... manages to grab it. Swings it up and BASHES the side of Leprechaun's head. He falls back, dropping his toy bag and hatchet.

Leprechaun scurries into the bushes.

Tory, Ozzie and Alex rush outside to Nathan, trying to drag him back inside the house, bear trap and all.

TORY
Nathan!? What happened??

CLOSE ON THE LEPRECHAUN, AS HE LEAPS RIGHT AT CAMERA!

He attaches himself to Nathan's leg.

BITES IT! Nathan CRIES out in pain. Tory SCREAMS!

TORY
(frantic)
Call the police! My God! Someone
call the police!!

OZZIE runs back into the house.

Alex finds a rock. Throws it at Leprechaun. It hits him. Jars him. Leprechaun turns to Alex.

LEPRECHAUN
I'll get back to you, m'lad.

Leprechaun continues going at it with Nathan. Punching. Hitting.

NATHAN
The shotgun!

Alex takes off into the house. Tory stays, trying to pull the creature off Nathan...

CUT TO:

OZZIE in the house on the phone. CAMERA DOLLIES IN on his panicked look.

OZZIE
(screaming into phone)
Help! Help! The attack is on! It's
happening! Gotta send help! The
Leprechaun is attacking!

CUT TO:

INT. SHERIFF'S STATION - NIGHT

A DISPATCHER is on the phone.

DISPATCHER
Right... right, Ozzie. Okay. Okay,
thanks.

He hangs up and turns to:

SHERIFF CRONIN

moving into the station house. He's fiftyish, with a beer belly and looks like an old shoe.

He smokes a smelly CIGAR, much to the disdain of his partner, OFFICER JACQUELINE PERILLO, a rookie COP.

DISPATCHER

Hey, Sheriff... just got a call from Ozzie. Says the Leprechaun is attacking.

(laughs)

What was it last week? UFO'S? No... Big Foot, wasn't it?

Sheriff Cronin turns to Officer Perillo.

SHERIFF CRONIN

You'll learn about Ozzie. He's a good kid... it's just when it comes to far out tales, he's about the best we got in this town.

Sheriff Cronin moves to the coffee machine and pours himself a cup. The CAMERA MOVES IN ON Sheriff Cronin as he cracks a smile...

SHERIFF CRONIN

A Leprechaun... that's a good one...

CUT TO:

ALEX

frantically MOVING WITH HIM as he rushes back outside with the shotgun. He trips... and the shotgun goes skidding into some bushes.

ALEX

Shit.

Leprechaun bites the tip of Nathan's boot... tries to drag Nathan into the bushes.

Tory grabs the Leprechaun by the back of his collar... uses all her might to pull, the boot comes off in Leprechaun's mouth and he tumbles into the bushes...

Leprechaun pops his head out from the bushes, Nathan's boot still in his mouth. He looks right at Tory... then GROWLS at her.

LEPRECHAUN
Pretty strong for a young lass...

Nathan uses this chance to LUNGE for the shotgun sticking out from the bushes. Whips around. Aims. Cocks the slide. He FIRES! BLAM!

ON LEPRECHAUN, as the SHOTGUN BLAST PUNCHES into his belly. He's blown backward into the bushes! He bleeds green blood.

TIGHT ON NATHAN

he crawls over to the bushes.

Takes aim again.

Cocks the slide.

BLAM! BLAM! BLAM! BLAM!

At point blank range, unloads the twelve-gauge into the bushes.

Leprechaun SCREAMS in a DEEP, FRIGHTENING voice.

Then silence.

And in the sudden SILENCE, the SOUND of Nathan cocking the shotgun is abnormally loud.

CLICK. CLICK.

He's out of ammo.

But whatever was in those bushes could not have lived through that.

ALEX AND OZZIE

are frozen, cowering, gaping. Tory moves to them... hands Nathan a flashlight.

TORY
(stunned horror)
Nathan, what the hell was that?

Nathan just shakes his head as he slowly parts the bushes. Shines the light.

THE BUSHES - NIGHT

Nothing. No Leprechaun.

NATHAN
My God... it's gone...

TORY
(hard to say)
Your leg... you're hurt pretty
bad...

Ozzie and Alex help her pry the bear trap off his foot. The spikes on the bear trap cut through his boot. They help Nathan back towards the house.

TORY
We need to call a paramedic.

OZZIE
I took care of it. Called the
police. Told them we needed the
Army.
(beat)
And a paramedic.

TORY
(worried)
You didn't tell them it was a
Leprechaun, did you?

OZZIE
(proudly)
Of course I did. That's what it
was.
(beat)
Wasn't it?

They enter through the back door.

INT. FARMHOUSE - NIGHT

They lock the door. Bolt it. Push a table up against it. Tory reaches for the phone.

TORY
We don't know what it was, Ozzie...
but if you mentioned a
Leprechaun... the police will think
it was a crank call.

She dials. Nothing. Clicks the receiver a few times.

TORY
Shit. Line's dead.

Everyone realizing instinctively it is a new escalation in the struggle. They're stranded.

TORY
Alex, you ever in the Boy Scouts?

ALEX
Cub Scouts.

TORY
Good enough. Help me get his boot off.

Alex helps.

TORY
We've got to stop the bleeding.
Ozzie, get everything from the
bathroom. Alcohol. Cotton. Tissue.

Ozzie rushes to the bathroom. Alex brings Tory a blanket to cover Nathan with.

TORY
You're going to be all right,
Nathan.

He holds her hand. Tightly. Tries to smile.

Ozzie comes back with the stuff.

OZZIE
Tory... did that thing look like a
Leprechaun to you...?

Tory gives him a look, getting a little fed up with Ozzie.

TORY
(frustrated)
Ozzie, I admit I don't know what
that thing... or person was... but
there are no such things as
Leprechauns. Understand?
(beat; calming down)
But whatever it was out there is
real. And it hurt Nathan real
bad... and we've got to get him to
a hospital. And that's what we're
gonna do. Okay?

Ozzie nods. Tory begins to dress Nathan's wounds.

TORY

As soon as I stop the bleeding
we're all going to carry him out to
the pickup.

ALEX

(scared)

But what if that... that things is
still out there?

NATHAN

I shot it. Put six rounds into it.

TORY

(beat; trying to convince
herself)

It's gotta be dead...

(to Alex)

Alex, get me some ice from the
fridge, will ya? It'll help the
swelling on Nathan's foot.

CUT TO:

THE FRIDGE DOOR opening, light casting eerie shadows on
Alex's face. He grabs an ice tray.

CUT TO:

EXT. FARMHOUSE - NIGHT

A LOW MIST has begun to cover the ground. Quiet. Too quiet.

THE PICKUP

sits by the porch. Motionless. Like a dead metallic beast.

FRONT DOOR OF THE HOUSE

opens. Tory, Alex and Ozzie are huddled together, helping
Nathan along.

Now, everything seems okay, but we just get this awful
feeling they are not going to make it to the pickup.

Every shadow, every bush they pass holds an ominous threat.

THE PICKUP

the dome light snaps on as the three shuffle Nathan. Alex and
Ozzie get in the passenger side.

Tory gets in the driver's side. Locks the doors. Looks around. A sigh of relief.

TORY
We made it...

She inserts the key. Things are awful quiet...

HER HAND turns the key. The ENGINE CRANKS over. Not starting. Cranks again. And again. Still not starting.

TORY
Shit.

Alex's face goes white. He realizes.

ALEX
I forgot. The distributor cap.

Alex looks around, kinda scared. But he knows the dilemma they're in, and he's one determined kid when he needs to be.

He climbs over Ozzie. Opens the door. Everything "looks" okay. But we sense something lurking off in the shadows. Something is watching our group.

TORY
(afterthought)
Be careful...

INSIDE ENGINE COMPARTMENT as the hood swings up, revealing Alex has opened it.

CLOSE ON ALEX, scared shitless. He reaches down into the dark engine compartment like there were a bunch of rattlesnakes sleeping in there.

ALEX'S HAND gropes around, searching for the distributor cap. Can't find it.

ON ALEX, confused. Where is it?

Then SUDDENLY!!

DRAMATIC ON LEPRECHAUN

as he rises from the fog, right behind Alex like an ugly sea serpent rising from the murky ocean depths.

The distributor cap is in Leprechaun's mouth! Wires dangle.

Alex spins around.

LEPRECHAUN
Looking for this?

Then Leprechaun brings up a small electric fan... without the safety cage.

LEPRECHAUN
Look what I found in the shed.

And the plug dangles... but the fan turns on!

The wicked blades spinning...

LEPRECHAUN
And it still works!

LEPRECHAUN PLUNGES it toward Alex...

...who jumps out of the way in the nick of time. The fan blades break as they hit into the radiator.

Alex runs to the passenger side and screams to be let in. Ozzie flings the door open. Alex jumps in, slamming the door behind him.

Leprechaun begins to pound and pull on the door handle. Sneering. GROWLING. Saliva dripping from his mouth. He wants in.

INSIDE THE PICKUP

Tory tries to start the engine. Nothing.

ALEX
He's got the cap!

ON THE WINDSHIELD, as Leprechaun swings upside-down into view. Leering.

He draws back his fist. Punches into the windshield. Inside, everyone is SPRAYED WITH GLASS as the hideous fist shoots through. The palsied fingers GROPE for someone. Everyone presses up against the back seat. Can't let this "thing" touch them.

Tory's mind going a mile a minute. What can she do? Has to do something.

Then, her hand fumbles for...

CLOSE ON THE CIGARETTE LIGHTER, she punches it in. Seems like hours waiting for it to heat up. Pop.

She grabs the lighter out of its socket. Presses it HARD on Leprechaun's nose!

Sizzle, as his FLESH BURNS. He SCREAMS.

Draws his head back. His nose smokes.

LEPRECHAUN is pissed. He waddles to side of the truck. CHOMPS DOWN onto the door handle, locking his mouth around it.

And he rips truck door right off its hinges! Flings it away and o.s.

THRUSTS HIS HEAD INTO THE CAB, and BITES Ozzie's ear! Then he scurries off and waddles back into the tool shed.

OZZIE
(covers his ear)
My ear! He got my ear!

INSIDE THE PICKUP

Tory is trying to wrap Ozzie's ear with some cloth.

TORY
He just bit it, Ozzie...

They hear LOUD TINKERING coming from the shed. Leprechaun is building something.

ALEX
What the heck is he doing in there...?

ON THE SHED

the doors burst open and we see Leprechaun has made his toy electronic Jeep into a strange "Road Warrior" type vehicle!

Painted all black, steel screens covering the cab... and steel covers on the body, and the bumper has been reinforced into a large "battering ram!"

He guns it and heads right for the stalled pickup.

THE PICKUP

as the toy Jeep hits it... BASH!! Again, Leprechaun hits the pickup! And this little toy Jeep actually begins to push the pickup along...

CLOSE ON TOY JEEP'S WHEELS churning, grabbing traction and actually shoving the pickup along the ground sideways...

LEPRECHAUN
 (singing)
 Ring around the rosy... a pocket
 full of posies...
 (pulls flowers out of his
 pocket)
 Ashes, ashes...

LEPRECHAUN in his "Road Warrior" Jeep forces the pickup down into a small ravine.

LEPRECHAUN
 (singing)
 ... we all fall down!

PICKUP

turns over on its side, tumbling, landing upside down in the bottom of the dry ravine.

LEPRECHAUN

gets out of his toy Jeep and waddles down into the ravine, GIGGLING and LAUGHING... maybe a bit of saliva dripping out from his mouth.

THE RAVINE

and we see Leprechaun's legs, with his big ol' buckled shoes, trampling the high brush in the ravine. He moves to the upside down pickup. Peers into the broken window.

LEPRECHAUN'S POV

The cab is empty. Leprechaun is pissed. He snarls.

LEPRECHAUN
 Where'd you go, my friends...?

Leprechaun looks around, trying to find our friends in the high brush.

LEPRECHAUN
 Come to me, m'lads... I want to
 know something...
 (beat)
 I want to know where my gold is...
 give it back to a little old,
 harmless Leprechaun...

OUR FRIENDS HUDDLED IN THE BUSHES

Tory has placed a crude bandage on Ozzie's ear. Otherwise they are okay. They watch as Leprechaun's ugly feet move right past them... not seeing them. They don't breathe.

LEPRECHAUN'S VOICE

(singing)

Come out, come out... where ever
you are!

This Leprechaun is one demented guy. Slowly our kids begin to inch their way back towards the house... faster they move and suddenly:

LEPRECHAUN

spots them. Gives chase... gaining on them as they head for the front door.

ON OUR FRIENDS

as they head for the front door... the Leprechaun right behind them. They bull the door open and rush inside.

Leprechaun moves in right behind them, but Nathan slams the door shut, just as Leprechaun manages to stick his hand through. Thush! Leprechaun pulls his hand back and we see it's missing!

LEPRECHAUN'S SEVERED hand lies on the porch. Sheared off at the wrist.

The fingers begin to move. The severed hand begins to "crawl" away. Like an ugly, distorted spider.

The Leprechaun grabs his hand.

LEPRECHAUN

Talk about giving a hand...

Leprechaun puts his severed hand into his coat pocket, but the wiggling hand crawls out and as Leprechaun tries to keep the hand from climbing out of his pocket he scurries into the foliage...

CUT TO:

INT. FARMHOUSE - NIGHT

Tory and the others are locking the door and pushing couches and such up against the door.

Others go to the window. Look out.

TORY
He's not out there...

NATHAN
My God... that... that thing out
there... you all saw.

TORY
(realizes)
A phone. Have to call for help.

ALEX
The phone is dead.

On their dreaded looks, we...

CUT TO:

INT. J.D.'S HOSPITAL ROOM - NIGHT

Slamming the phone down for the fifth time. Worried. He picks
it up. Dials.

J.D.
Hello? Ah, I've been having trouble
trying to get through to 555-2734.
Yeah... okay.
(beat)
Lines down? Are you sure? That's
impossible. No. I've been trying
for the last hour. Okay. Thanks.

J.D. hangs up. Really worried now.

CUT TO:

THE FARMHOUSE - NIGHT

Our group is in action. Locking up the place. Securing it.
Nathan and Deputy Perillo are propped up on a couch.

Nathan is changing his bandages.

Ozzie has a blood-soaked bandage on his ear. Alex moves INTO
SHOT.

TORY
You got the back door, right?

ALEX

Yeah. And I checked all the back room windows, too. They're locked up tight.

TORY

Double check the windows in the kitchen.

Tory checks Ozzie's ear bandage.

OZZIE

My ear hurts a lot, Tory. And I bet he made a boot out of it.

ALEX

Just a small one...

OZZIE

(brings his frog out)
Ralph isn't happy about this at all.

TORY

(tightening the bandage)
You're gonna be okay, Ozzie.

ALEX

Sure... there was this famous painter who had only one ear.

TORY

(firm)
Alex, after you check the windows, get some ice for Ozzie's ear. And boil some water.

Alex moves to the kitchen. NATHAN'S HAND reaches out and grabs Tory, startling her.

NATHAN

(weakly)
You're doing real good, babe.

TORY

(squeezing his hand)
Now, just take it easy, Hick.
(beat)
How do you feel?

NATHAN

I feel fine...

TORY
(smiling)
You're a lousy liar...

Tory checks the wrappings on his legs.

TORY
I'm going to have to make this
tighter...
(clinches it)
Too tight?

Nathan shakes his head "no."

Alex returns with a bowl of ice. Tory wraps up some cubes into a towel, presses it against Ozzie's bandaged ear.

OZZIE
I kinda liked my ear, y'know.
(beat)
And the Leprechaun has mine.

TORY
It's not a Leprechaun, Ozzie.

OZZIE
But he said... and he was green.
Had them buckles on his shoes...

TORY
You can buy costumes...

OZZIE
(beat)
Well... what about the gold...

Alex jabs Ozzie in the side.

OZZIE
Ouch.
(to Tory)
Never mind.

TORY
Wait a minute... what is this about
gold?

Tory looks to Alex who reacts. A guilty face. He hesitates for a beat... then...

ALEX
(to Ozzie)
I guess we'd better tell them...
(MORE)

ALEX (cont'd)
(to Tory)
I think we might know something
about that gold.

TORY
Go on...

ALEX
Y'see, we found it. In the wagon.

OZZIE
It was the magic of the rainbow...

ALEX
And we didn't think it belonged to
anybody. So we hid it. We were
going to save it for Ozzie's
operation.
(beat)
To fix his brain...

A long beat here as Tory stares at Alex. She pulls him to the
side.

TORY
Alex...
(beat)
You can't fix Ozzie's brain...

ALEX
(beat)
I know... but Ozzie doesn't know
that...

And his look tells Tory...

TORY
Listen, obviously there's someone
out there who is a very sick
person. And he wants that gold...
and if giving it to him will make
him leave us alone... then we're
going to give it to him.
(means it)
Where's the gold, Alex?

ALEX
(reluctantly)
I hid it in the old well in the
back. I tied the bag to the crank.

TORY
I'm going to get the gold.

She starts for the back door... Nathan reaches up and stops her.

TORY
I have to. You're hurt.

NATHAN
But you take this...

He brings up the heavy shotgun. Hands it to her. She doesn't take it.

TORY
I've never even held a gun before.
I hate guns.

Nathan opens the slide, loads it with five shells. Cocks it.

NATHAN
Just aim... and pull the trigger.

Tory knows she has to take it. She does. She raises it clumsily. And it's very evident that she's never held a gun before...

But this is a different place and a different time.

TORY
I'll be okay... all he wants is the
gold.
(wanting to believe)
He'll leave us alone if he gets
it...

Tory moves to the back door... and carefully opens it. Carefully peers out... then moves outside...

EXT. REAR OF FARMHOUSE - NIGHT

Very spooky. Tory looking right and left. She spots the well. Moves to it.

ON THE WELL

Tory places the shotgun against the well. Looks around again. Did she hear something? Tory begins to turn the wooden crank... slowly the rope winds onto the wooden shaft.

SOMETHING'S POV - LOW TO THE GROUND as it comes waddling through the foliage and heading into the backyard of the farmhouse... spots Tory... stops.

ON TORY AT THE WELL, she senses something stalking her.

Then she looks and sees something scuttling through the bushes and heading right towards her! Faster and faster... Tory's time is running out... but she's got to get the bag of gold up... it's winding, but not fast enough...

TIGHT ON THE ROPE and it begins to fray... then snaps!

TORY DESPERATELY GRABS for the gold bag... catches it at the last second.

TORY

Shit.

Tory holds the bag of gold, turns around...

AND LEPRECHAUN IS STANDING THERE!!

LEPRECHAUN

(singing "Hush Little
Baby")

Hush little baby, don't say a
word... Gimme my gold for a Mocking
Bird...

"Magically" Leprechaun produces a Mocking Bird and it flutters at Tory's face, flying away!

Tory's shaken, but she knows what she has to do, Tory holds out the bag of gold.

TORY

Here! Here's what you're looking
for. This is it! Right?!

Leprechaun looks at her strangely.

LEPRECHAUN

My gold?

TORY

Yes. It's the gold. Take it and
just leave us alone.

LEPRECHAUN

How do I know it's me gold?
(beat; quickly)
Maybe it's a trick.

TORY

It's no trick... just take it and
leave us alone!

She holds out the bag... Leprechaun's ugly hand reaches out to take it. And with some magical "Disney Dust" the bag floats over to Leprechaun.

LEPRECHAUN
Ah, my powers returning...

CLOSE ON HIS FINGERS as he grabs the bag.

Brings it to his ear and shakes it, smiling at the clanking the coins do.

LEPRECHAUN
Ahh... it sounds like me gold.

Leprechaun opens the bag, peers inside. Smiles widely.

LEPRECHAUN
Looks like me gold.

He sniffs the bag.

LEPRECHAUN
Smells like me gold.

He takes a coin and bites down on it.

LEPRECHAUN
Tastes like me gold.

Leprechaun CACKLES LOUDLY and does an Irish jig for a few beats, then scurries up to Tory, grabbing her face, squeezing her cheeks.

LEPRECHAUN
Ah... a pretty lass... how 'bout giving Daddy a kiss...?

Leprechaun "puckers his lips" at Tory, then "jigs" his way into the foliage as a shocked Tory moves back into the house.

INSIDE THE HOUSE - NIGHT

Tory bolts the door behind her. She moves to the others. All eyes turn to her.

TORY
(long beat)
He took it.

Nothing more needs to be said. A sigh of relief.

TORY

He got what he wanted. We can get everyone to a hospital. And we can go for help... we're gonna be safe now... (beat) It's all over now...

CUT TO:

LEPRECHAUN'S CAMP - NIGHT

Leprechaun is counting his gold coins...

LEPRECHAUN

Ninety-six... ninety-seven...
ninety-eight... ninety-nine...

He stops. Only ninety-nine gold coins. One missing. It's in Ozzie's stomach. Leprechaun becomes furious.

LEPRECHAUN

A missing coin!! I've been tricked!
They've got me coin. No one takes a
Leprechaun's gold!

He SNARLS, as we...

CUT BACK TO:

THE FARMHOUSE - NIGHT

Our group is gathered around.

TORY

We've got to get out of here...

A LOUD NOISE! And that's exactly what no one needed at this time.

ALEX

Shit.

And now our group huddles together and the CAMERA MOVES IN, symbolizing the utter trapped feeling everyone has.

The EERIE SUSPENSE MUSIC builds. Something is in the house.

Nathan reaches for the shotgun. Checks it. Empty. Deputy Perillo grabs some shells from a pouch on her belt. Hands them to Nathan. He tries to get up, his foot hurts bad.

TORY

Nathan, you're hurt too bad.

NATHAN

Sounded like it was coming from the back.

Tory leads the way, Alex and Ozzie follow.

CUT TO:

HALLWAY

We see the SHADOW OF SOMEONE slowly moving along. We can't tell whose it is. Then another. And another.

It's our group, slowly inching their way down the spooky hallway. Tory trains the shotgun ahead.

Alex and Ozzie watching the rear.

The suspense builds as they CRINGE each time they pass an open doorway. Anything could jump out at anytime and we are just waiting for something like that to happen.

They are scared shitless. They come to a corner.

SOMETHING IS AROUND THAT CORNER! We know it. And, as they turn...

A FIGURE confronts them.

Our group terrified, their hearts jump into their mouths.

It's J.D. Smiling.

J.D.

Hi, there.

(beat)

I've been trying to call. But your line's been dead for an hour and I was worried so I thought---

TORY

(urgently)

How did you get in?

J.D.

The back door was wide open...

Before he can finish, his earlier statement has registered with Tory. A look of ABSOLUTE PANIC... overwhelming fear bathes over her.

TORY

My God! It's in the house!!

NATHAN

What?

And Tory is already ushering J.D. along with the others as they run back to the living room.

LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

TORY is on the move.

TORY

It's in the house!

J.D. is confused by all this.

J.D.

What's in the house? What the hell is going on?

OZZIE

It's the Leprechaun, Mr. Reding.

J.D.

What are you talking about?

TORY

I don't get it... we gave him all his gold. Why isn't he leaving us alone...

Alex and Ozzie exchange looks...

J.D. reacts to Nathan who hobbles a bit when he walks.

J.D.

Shit. What happened to you?

TORY

You wouldn't believe it.

Nathan takes the shotgun, cocks it.

NATHAN

My ankle's killin' me, but my hands are okay.

(beat)

We should split up. Try and flush it out.

J.D. moves to a drawer, pulling out a .38 revolver.

J.D.
My hand's a little stiff, but I can
handle a revolver.

Tory reacts...

TORY
Geeze... guns...

Alex moves to the group holding a baseball bat.

ALEX
This'll take care of him.

Everyone is armed. All listen in the darkness for the
slightest betrayal of movement.

J.D.
I'll go with Alex and Ozzie.

That leaves Tory and Nathan with the shotgun.

NATHAN
There's two hallways and the
kitchen, right?

J.D.
And the basement.

Some reason that strikes a chill in everyone.

J.D.
Let's work from here toward the
back.

Everyone fans out. Moving as if every object in the room had
a million volts running through it. Tory notices Ozzie's ear
is bleeding through the head bandage.

TORY
Alex, grab some more ice for
Ozzie's ear, will you?

Alex zooms into the kitchen.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Alex lays his baseball bat on the counter, moving to the
fridge.

WE DOLLY IN CLOSER as he opens the refrigerator door...

AND THE DAMN LEPRECHAUN LEAPS OUT!!

Alex splashes to the floor, SCREAMING! Leprechaun claws at his face.

HIS LONG, SHARP FINGERNAILS tear his arm.

It's a petrifying scene as Alex tries to fight off this creature.

TORY AND NATHAN come running... can't shoot in the confined space.

Nathan stares in dumbfounded shock.

NATHAN

Shit.

Nathan bravely grabs the Leprechaun, and, with every ounce of strength, lifts the creature and throws him... Leprechaun falls back and onto the stove...

ON THE GRILL

and Leprechaun's hand falls onto the grill... begins to cook. He can't remove his hand as it fries on the heated grill.

LEPRECHAUN

Ahhhhh!!!!

He tries to pull his hand free, but it's stuck and continues to sizzle on the hot grill.

Leprechaun frantically reaches for a spatula on the counter... struggles to reach it... finally grabs it and uses the spatula to scoop up his frying hand and frees himself.

He turns and looks at the others as he holds up his charred hand.

LEPRECHAUN

Ah... well done.

Leprechaun scurries into one of the open kitchen cabinet doors. Nathan slams it shut.

The cabinet door to the right swings open and Leprechaun gropes his ugly arm out and grabs for Nathan.

LEPRECHAUN

Peek a boo... I see you...

They slam that door shut.

The cabinet door to the left opens and Leprechaun reaches out to grab them...

LEPRECHAUN
I want me gold...

They slam that door shut. Then the middle door swings open and Leprechaun is in that cabinet!

LEPRECHAUN
You should have picked door number
two, m'lad.

That door slams shut. Nathan grabs the shotgun from Tory, cocking it and aiming it at the cabinets. He swings open all three doors and all three are now empty!

NATHAN
(confused)
Where'd he go?!

ON THE SMALL SLIDING SILVERWARE DRAWER... waist level. It slowly opens and Leprechaun's hand reaches up and grabs Nathan's crotch.

LEPRECHAUN
Just turn your head and cough.

Nathan stiffens... then immediately snaps the shotgun barrel down at the drawer. Fires! BLAAAMMM!! The drawer is obliterated. Leprechaun is gone.

Tory looks to Nathan. Everyone not knowing what to think.

SUDDENLY!!

Leprechaun is behind them!

LEPRECHAUN
Y'missed me.

ALEX eyes his baseball bat. Grabs it. Swings it down onto Leprechaun. Leprechaun SNARLS at Alex...

...then SCURRIES away, into the shadows.

Nathan points in the direction Leprechaun went.

NATHAN
That way!

THE HALLWAY

DOLLYING with them as the group splits up and moves down the hall.

ON TORY AND NATHAN

carefully checking doors and rooms.

TORY

I told you you wouldn't believe it.

They move into the den. Carefully looking around.

SUDDENLY!

They hear the WHEELS OF A SKATEBOARD moving down the hallway. They spin around and see:

THE HALLWAY and Leprechaun is sitting in a funny position on a skateboard as it wheels by. Nathan fires his shotgun. Misses.

Then from the other direction the skateboard wheels past, this time Leprechaun is in a different funny position.

He makes a face as Nathan fires once again! And misses.

Like a carnival shooting gallery, Leprechaun skateboards past again, in an even funnier position on the skateboard... with each successive pass, Leprechaun makes a different pose.

Finally, on the last pass...

...the skateboard is empty! Where did Leprechaun go?

LEPRECHAUN'S VOICE

I'm right here...

Our group spins around.

THE FIREPLACE

and Leprechaun drops down into the hearth. Smiling evilly.

LEPRECHAUN

And I'm not Santa Claus...

Nathan aims the shotgun... fires! BAM!

THE OTHERS come running into the room.

A slug SPITS RIGHT INTO THE BACK OF LEPRECHAUN'S HEAD! He goes down, seeming dead. Green blood oozing.

NATHAN

We got the sucker.

No they didn't... for slowly in the background, Leprechaun sits up! And no one is watching... and...

LEPRECHAUN

leaps up, grabbing J.D.'s leg. Pulling him toward him. J.D.'s clawing at the floorboards, trying to get away from this monster's iron grip.

TORY

Dad! Dad!

Leprechaun rips the gold buckle off his hat, it's razor sharp.

LEPRECHAUN

Ah, maybe he's got the rest of me gold...

Nathan tries to aim the shotgun, but J.D.'s too close.

So, Nathan uses the butt of the shotgun and BASHES the Leprechaun in the side of the head. Leprechaun turns and bites the end of the shotgun. Rips it out of Nathan's hands.

LEPRECHAUN SLICES J.D. with his buckle.

Leprechaun turns to the others, LAUGHING.

J.D. AND NATHAN

lifts a chair and bashes it down onto Leprechaun, knocking him away.

Nathan grabs the shotgun. Aims. FIRES! Hits Leprechaun in the leg. He cries out in pain, then...

SCURRIES ACROSS the room as J.D. takes aim and empties his .38 at him. Maybe hitting him once more in the leg.

Leprechaun paddles into a closet. Slams the door. They have him trapped.

ALL move to the closet, taking deadly aim. The combined fire power will surely blow the heck out of just about anything. Slowly.

Carefully.

Nathan kicks the closet door open and...

IT'S EMPTY!

A small hole has been chewed in the wall. Just about big enough for a dog... or a Leprechaun to crawl through.

NATHAN

Where does that lead to?

J.D.

(shrugs)

Somewhere under the house?

And now a cold, premonitory dread flushes over them as WE ANGLE DOWN to the floor.

And right about now we HEAR SCRAMBLING under the house! Leprechaun is MOVING RAPIDLY UNDER the floorboards.

And this is horrifically frightening for our friends. A creature that is moving right under their feet and no one knowing where or when it will pop up.

OUR GROUP follows the noise. Out of the room. Down the hallway. Around a corner. Trying not to lose it. It stops.

Very quiet now. No one breathes.

Nathan places his ear to the floorboards and we don't like it. We just know something is going to happen.

LOW ANGLE AS THE CAMERA MOVES IN CLOSE on Nathan with his ear pressed to the floor... and we just know something is going to come up from the floor. Something right near Nathan's head...

OZZIE

Where is it...?

NATHAN

Shhhh...

And now we are very, very TIGHT ON NATHAN'S HEAD as he presses his ear harder to the floor, trying to hear something.

And we're thinking maybe Nathan should get his head up from the floorboards.

SUDDENLY!

SCURRYING NOISES. Leprechaun is taking off. Our group follows.

Around another corner and the SCURRYING NOISE takes us right through the kitchen and to the back door, leading outside.

AT THE BACK DOOR

and we HEAR Leprechaun scurry past and out from under the house, into the backyard.

But no one leaves the house. They peer out the curtains on the back door. Looking for Leprechaun.

And they all breathe a little easier. At least he's out from under the house...

BUT NOT REALLY!

Because...

RIGHT BEHIND OUR GROUP

UP THROUGH THE FLOORBOARDS, comes Leprechaun!

Wood splinters and sprays all over as the wicked, evil creature hoists himself up through the floor.

Like an evil, baby monster hatching from an egg. He stands. LAUGHING, evilly.

LEPRECHAUN

We've got to stop meeting like this.

Nathan spins around. Levels his shotgun directly at Leprechaun.

NATHAN

You got that right!

He FIRES. BLAM! BLAM! BLAM! BLAM!

The force FLINGS Leprechaun back and right THROUGH the basement door!

We hear him SCREAM in AGONY as he TUMBLES down the stairs. No one is in a hurry to look down there. Everyone points their weapons in the doorway.

ALEX
Think we killed it?

TORY
(meaning it)
Not a chance.

NATHAN
Is there another way out?

J.D.
There's a window that leads to the
outside.

And we HEAR GLASS SHATTERING. And Leprechaun crawls out of the basement.

Tory puts her arm around Nathan, comforting him. Then the PHONE RINGS. Tory picks it up.

TORY
(frantic)
Hello! Help! Help us! We're trapped
and---

She freezes as she hears:

LEPRECHAUN'S VOICE
(wicked voice)
Where's the rest of me gold?

She SLAMS DOWN the phone as if it were diseased... then in a fit of rage, rips the phone from the wall. And tosses it into the center of the room.

Then the phone RINGS again! How in the hell? A long beat and Tory moves to the detached phone and picks it up. Listens into the receiver.

LEPRECHAUN'S VOICE
A Leprechaun can do magic, m'dear.

Suddenly the Leprechaun's frightening hand reaches out through the receiver, trying to grab Tory!

LEPRECHAUN'S VOICE
Now give me m'gold!

She throws down the receiver in panic.

Everyone just stands there, pretty shook up, trying to let the ominous feeling of what has happened in the last two hours wear down a little. It doesn't.

Everyone is very quiet for a long time. Then:

TORY

My God... what do we do? We gave
him the gold... we gave him what he
wanted...

Ozzie moves forward.

OZZIE

I think I know what he wants.

(beat)

He wants his last coin.

NATHAN

What do you mean?

OZZIE

I swallowed one of the coins. When
we were hiding it in the well I
accidentally swallowed a coin. It's
in my stomach.

No one says a thing.

OZZIE

I guess I better give myself up.
Let the Leprechaun take me.

NATHAN

He's not going to take you, Ozzie.
We're gonna protect you from
whatever that thing is.

ALEX

But he wants his coin.

TORY

(mumbling)

It is a Leprechaun...

Now it all comes together for Tory. Everything that was vague
and foggy just hours ago has come to a focus. As crazy as it
might seem, Tory is convinced that they are coming upon the
truth.

TORY

That damn thing is a Leprechaun.
And it's not going to stop until it
kills us all.

(beat)

(MORE)

TORY (cont'd)
Our only chance is for some of us
to try and make a run for it. Get
help.

CAMERA MOVES IN on Ozzie as he thinks hard.

OZZIE
Y'know, I bet old man O'Grady would
know...

All eyes turn to Ozzie.

TORY
Would know what?

OZZIE
How to kill the Leprechaun.
(beat)
When I was a kid I would come down
here and old man O'Grady would tell
me stories... about goblins... and
monsters... and little people. He
was Irish, y'know...

ALEX
Those were just stories, Ozzie...

OZZIE
I don't think so. I bet he knows
how to kill a Leprechaun. And I bet
he's the one who hid him in the
crate...

TORY
(beat)
Where is O'Grady?

NATHAN
He's in a rest home at the end of
town. Had a stroke about five years
ago...

TORY
(determined)
We're going to go to O'Grady...

No one says anything for a long time. Then Ozzie sniffs
something.

OZZIE
You smell something?

The others sniff.

NATHAN
Gasoline!

CUT TO:

EXT. SIDE OF THE FARMHOUSE - NIGHT

Leprechaun has gotten the GAS CAN from the trunk of the patrol car and is POURING gasoline around the base of the house. The bastard hums to himself.

LEPRECHAUN
(singing rhyme)
One two, buckle my shoe... three
four, they're no more... five six,
get their licks... seven eight,
it's their fate... nine ten, to
death I'll send!

CUT TO:

THE LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Nathan is furious. His anger boiling and his emotions busted.

NATHAN
The fucker's gonna burn us out!

He grabs more SHOTGUN SHELLS and shoves them into the chamber, cocking the slide...

Moving purposefully to the window. Taking careful aim.

CUT TO:

LEPRECHAUN, striking a match, about to toss it at the foundation of the house where he's poured the gasoline.

CUT BACK TO:

NATHAN, and he FIRES the shotgun in rapid succession. BLAM!
BLAM! BLAM! BLAM! BLAM! BLAM!

LEPRECHAUN

and he's hit! One. Two. Three. Four. Five times. The force throwing him back, into the emptied gas can. Where his match lights the residue of the gas fumes, causing a small BURST OF FLAME to IGNITE Leprechaun's sleeve. He tries to put it out.

Then his HAIR catches on fire.

He tosses dirt on his head to smother the fire. Very calmly. Not too disturbed, just a conscious effort to put the flames out. But they are beginning to catch faster now. A little out of control. Now, Leprechaun is getting concerned.

He stands, SCREAMING in pain, his hat and hair on fire! Leprechaun spots a water bucket by the side of the house.

He dunks his head into the bucket and steam HISSES out. Leprechaun pulls his soaking wet head out, his hat and hair charred and singed... steam still rising from his head.

He stands there, dramatically backlit, GROWLS at the house, dirty, tattered. Looking very evil now.

LEPRECHAUN
We're smokin' now, kids...

He scurries away into the darkness.

CUT TO:

INSIDE THE HOUSE - NIGHT

TORY
We've got to go now...

J.D.
My Jeep...

NATHAN is moving to the closet with a box, gathering up all the dirty shoes he can find.

NATHAN
I've got an idea to get you to the
Jeep safely.
(beat)
Shoes... we can use the shoes to
divert him. Gunshots obviously
don't kill him...

Tory helps him gather shoes.

TORY
That's right. They're shoemakers.
Everyone give me your shoes.

Ozzie takes off his shoes, as does J.D.

NATHAN
I'll cover you until you get to the
Jeep.

Tory reacts.

TORY
I can't drive the Jeep.

NATHAN
What?

TORY
Shit. I can't drive a stick.

ALEX
I can. And I know where the rest
home is...

NATHAN
We've got no choice. Let's go.

J.D. grabs Tory's hand. Just stares at her. Play the moment.

TORY
(tears in her eyes)
Dad... I'll be okay.
(beat)
Why don't you give me the shotgun.

J.D. hands the shotgun to her.

J.D.
You be careful...

NATHAN
Let's go...

Then Nathan locks eyes with Alex. They hug. Tightly.

NATHAN
You take care of her, Alex.

OZZIE
Yeah... you be careful, Alex.

ALEX
Roger.
(points to Ozzie's chest)
What's that?
(Ozzie looks down; Alex
flicks his nose)
Gotcha!

Ozzie smiles.

NATHAN

Let's move.

Nathan moves to the front door. Opens it. Peers through. Then moves out to the front.

EXT. FARMHOUSE - NIGHT

Nathan moves out, carrying the box of shoes, looking everywhere. Tory holds the shotgun. He moves slowly, heading back towards the house... he passes a tree... and just when we relax...

LEPRECHAUN

swings down from the tree, hanging upside down... face to face with Nathan!!

LEPRECHAUN

(his wicked voice)

Some crazy world, huh?

Nathan quickly takes a dirty shoe and throws it. Leprechaun watches... leaps from the tree and runs to the dirty shoe.

BEHIND SOME BUSHES

the dirty shoe lays on the ground. Leprechaun skittles INTO SHOT, grabs the shoe and takes out his shine rag, polishing the shoe. This slows down Leprechaun...

ON NATHAN, TORY AND ALEX as they run to the Jeep.

LEPRECHAUN

as he moves out from the foliage.

LEPRECHAUN

Shouldn't go out after dark.

Nathan throws another shoe out into the field. Leprechaun tries to resist, but chases after that shoe, grabbing his shine rag and sits, polishing the shoe as fast as he can.

ANOTHER SHOE is tossed and Leprechaun chases after that one.

ON NATHAN, TORY AND ALEX

Nathan throws the last shoe out. Alex and Tory get into the Jeep.

NATHAN

Go!

Alex starts it, jamming the gear into first, and screeching off down the driveway. Nathan runs to the house.

CUT TO:

THE LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Nathan bursts through the front door. The others bolt the door.

NATHAN
(out of breath)
They made it.

Everyone smiles. Then... A KNOCK at the front door.

TORY'S VOICE
Dad... Dad... It's me. I've been
hurt. Bleeding bad. Let us in.

Everyone exchanges looks. Is it Tory? Or maybe the Leprechaun mimicking her voice.

TORY'S VOICE
Please... Dad, it's me. He got one
of my fingers. Open the door. Oh,
God... I'm hurt bad...

J.D. wrestles with the decision to open the door.

TORY'S VOICE
(very convincing)
Dad, please... it's not the
Leprechaun. It's really me. God,
you have to believe me. Please open
the door...

NATHAN
(not sure)
It's... gotta be a trick...

J.D.
That's my daughter's voice... what
if you're wrong, Nathan? What if
she did come back?

NATHAN
But I saw them make it to the road.
Then they ran...

We can feel the trauma going through J.D. He's moving toward the door.

J.D.
That's Tory...

J.D. makes a choice.

TIGHT on J.D.

as he very, very carefully and slowly begins to open the door... just an inch and...

A GREEN SCARY HAND, with sharp, blackened fingernails
SLITHERS INTO THE CRACK OF THE OPEN DOOR...

J.D. and the others bull the door closed.

CUT TO:

ROADWAY - NIGHT

And Alex is driving like a wild man, fishtailing and squealing out onto the roadway... he's got more guts than skill and the Jeep swerves off and into a small ditch at the side of the road. And we couldn't have picked a scarier road on a scarier night.

Alex GUNS THE ENGINE, but the rear wheels just spin in the dirt. Alex grinds the gears, but the Jeep just rocks.

TORY
C'mon Alex... get it goin'!

ALEX
I'm tryin' as hard as I can...

ON LEPRECHAUN wearing a pair of "Roller Blade" skates... he's gaining speed as he heads down the roadway, nearing the stuck Jeep... coming closer and closer...

ON THE STUCK JEEP

Alex trying frantically to get the hell out of there. The rear wheels spinning... the Jeep going nowhere. Tory looks back and spots the Leprechaun "rolling" their way...

TORY
Oh, my God... he's coming for us!

Alex turns around just as Leprechaun grabs the back of the Jeep.

LEPRECHAUN
Going somewhere...?

ALEX
That's right, you Mother!

Alex jams it, the Jeep lurches forward, pulling out of the ditch... and Leprechaun hangs on... and is pulled along behind the Jeep as it gains speed rapidly.

LEPRECHAUN
(frantic)
Noooooo!! Ahhhhhhhhhh!!

ALEX
Yeah... I'll stop you!

ON THE JEEP

And Alex makes a sharp right turn... but Leprechaun continues to go straight... gaining speed and heading down a roadway... unable to stop as he heads right for:

FENCE

Leprechaun skating INTO SHOT... and BASSSHHHHH!!! Leprechaun smashes right through... leaving a perfect "cartoon" outline in the fence.

ON LEPRECHAUN

continuing along, heading right for a tree. He SCREAMS as he hits the tree at about fifty miles per hour! A beat, then he keels over like a fallen redwood. Knocked out cold...

CUT TO:

EXT. STATE REST HOME - NIGHT

A nice place. Peaceful. CAMERA PANS to the parking lot behind the building. The old Jeep pulls up.

Alex and Tory head into the rest home.

INT. REST HOME - NIGHT

Dark. MOVING WITH Tory and Alex as they sneak down a hallway, looking at room numbers. They come to an elevator. It opens and the two enter, going to the second floor...

DOWN ANOTHER HALLWAY

and we see a shadow on the wall. Could it belong to Leprechaun? A beat, and then we see it's Alex's, followed by Tory. It's dark and scary. They turn down another hallway...

ON ANOTHER SHADOW

And this time it looks exactly like Leprechaun's shadow. It must be Leprechaun as we bring up the "SCARY IRISH MUSIC," and then...

Alex and Tory move INTO SHOT, and they see the shadow of Leprechaun on the wall! Scared shitless, until they spot:

A JANITOR BUCKET AND MOP AND SUPPLIES

arranged so that it casts a shadow that looks exactly like it belongs to the Leprechaun. Tory and Alex sigh with relief... as do we, as they move down another corridor.

Suddenly something "alive" skittles PAST CAMERA and follows our two friends.

ON TORY AND ALEX

moving down another hallway. It's too quiet. Dark. Spooky. We sense something might be watching our friends.

A noise. Tory and Alex turn in the direction of the sound. Nothing is there. They move on.

DOWN ANOTHER CORRIDOR

Tory and Alex move past the rooms, looking inside, trying to find O'Grady's room.

CLOSE ON A PICTURE OF LEAH O'GRADY

in a frame on a small night stand. Then we PULL BACK to show an OLD MAN strapped in a wheelchair, staring at the picture. He's in shadow and his back is to us. A sad old man.

A FIGURE moves into the room, behind the old man.

TORY
(long beat; then softly)
He's out. He's out of the crate.

Tory moves in closer... O'Grady is still in shadow.

O'GRADY
(very hoarse voice)
You believe it... no one believed
it was a Leprechaun.

TORY
I believe it.
(beat)
How do we stop it? How??

O'GRADY
(long beat)
There's only one way... one way to
kill a Leprechaun...

Now O'Grady wheels his wheelchair around... and moves into
the rich blue moonlight streaking in through the window.

O'GRADY
But I'm not going to tell you...

And now we see old man O'Grady is not in the wheelchair...
it's Leprechaun in the wheelchair!! And he's never looked
uglier or more sinister!

He SNARLS and smiles his huge, evil grin.

LEPRECHAUN'S VOICE
I'll never tell you how to kill a
Leprechaun... that'd never get me
the rest of me gold...

ON TORY AND ALEX

Pure terror on their faces.

ALEX
Holy shit.

The two take off, running down the corridor.

ON LEPRECHAUN

as he wheels his wheelchair RIGHT AT CAMERA, chasing after
our friends.

IN THE HALLWAY

Tory and Alex are frantically tearing down the hallway as
Leprechaun follows them in the wheelchair.

A scary, evil looking sight...

TORY AND ALEX

running down another corridor. The scary Leprechaun in the
wheelchair right behind them.

LEPRECHAUN

wheeling faster and faster... like a mad man, skidding around the corridor on two wheels of the chair. Leprechaun is looking very mean... very ugly... very frightening now.

TORY AND ALEX

running down the hallway... they spot an exit door. Push on it. It's locked! But an elevator is next to the door. No other exits... and they can't chance going back the way they came. They're trapped. The only chance is the elevator...

Alex punches the button... frantically, they wait for the car.

ON LEPRECHAUN

wheeling down another corridor... looking for the corridor Tory and Alex went into.

BACK TO TORY AND ALEX

as they nervously wait for the elevator car. The seconds seem like hours... suddenly!!

LEPRECHAUN

turns the corner in the wheelchair... he wheels down after Tory and Alex.

THE ELEVATOR DOORS

open... and...

THE CUT AND MUTILATED BODY

of Dan O'Grady is dramatically hoisted upside down from the elevator ceiling! Bleeding. Cut from shoe buckles. Apparently dead.

Tory and Alex gasp in shock.

ALEX

My God... it's O'Grady...

But they have no choice as Leprechaun is nearing them... they enter the elevator as the doors close!

THE ELEVATOR

Tory and Alex feel sick... they can't look at the old man. Both close their eyes and pray this nightmare ends... then...

O'GRADY'S HAND FLOPS DOWN

and touches Tory's shoulder! She SCREAMS right out of her skin!

CLOSE ON O'GRADY'S EYE

It barely opens. The God damn guy is still alive. But barely... and going fast.

O'GRADY
(coughs; hard for him to
speak)
He came back for me. I knew he
would... but no one believed me.

TORY
My God... we've got to get you
down...

O'GRADY
Too late for me... you have to kill
it...

TORY
How? How do we kill it?

O'GRADY
(fading fast)
A four leaf clover...
(beat)
Freshly picked. In a clover field.
By the old wagon...

TORY
We'll find one.

O'GRADY
(coughs badly)
If you do... place it on his
body... it has to touch him...
(beat)
Then you can kill him...

Tory nods. And the old man COUGHS again... and dies.

THE ELEVATOR DOORS

open. Tory and Alex rush out.

REST HOME - ON THE JEEP - NIGHT

Tory slides into the driver's seat, starts it up.

ALEX
Can you drive it?

Tory doesn't even answer as she jams it into gear, popping the clutch and the Jeep takes off like a bat out of hell!

CUT TO:

ROADWAY - NIGHT

The Jeep speeding down the road. Tory drives like a madwoman. Possessed.

CUT TO:

ON A WHEEL CHAIR WHEEL

rolling along a roadway very fast. A small green hand is propelling the wheel...

CUT TO:

EXT. FARMHOUSE - NIGHT

Tory's Jeep bounces up into the dirt drive, roaring past the house and out into the field near the old carnival wagon.

She skids to a stop, keeping the vehicle's headlights trained on the clover patch.

TORY grabs the shotgun from the Jeep and cautiously moves out with Alex. They move to the clover patch. Tory covering them with the shotgun.

ALEX
Look't how big this patch is. We'll never find a four-leaf clover...

TORY
We've got to do it. It's the only way we can kill it.

She stops at a thick patch.

ALEX
But he'll come and get us.

TORY
Not if we find a four-leaf clover first.

Alex bends down and starts looking through clovers. Picking one, looking, discarding, picking another, etc.

Tory helps, all the while her eyes and ears wide for any sign of the Leprechaun.

CUT TO:

WHEELCHAIR WHEELS

turning up the driveway... this little sucker's got a lot of energy... his little Leprechaun hands are bleeding green blood as he wheels the chair up the road towards the farmhouse...

LEPRECHAUN'S VOICE
Someone's in me clover patch.

He wheels along...

CUT BACK TO:

TORY AND ALEX

looking frantically through the clover patch. Picking... looking... discarding...

The tension is building. We can sense something is going to sneak up on them...

TORY
(determined)
Hurry... hurry...

CUT TO:

SCURRYING IN THE BUSHES

and we're not sure what it is...

TORY AND ALEX

searching. Pulling up a clover, looking at it, tossing it to the ground. Frustrated.

INTERCUT with Leprechaun. He pops his head up from some foliage. He smiles evilly...

LEPRECHAUN
My sweet little, foolish friends...

Leprechaun moves towards the noise...

...and TORY and ALEX searching for the clover. The seconds seem like hours as they continue looking...

ALEX
 (excited)
 I think I found---
 (sadly)
 No. Never mind.

Now we sense something moving in on them. Definitely something coming out from the dark shadows. Close. Closer.

TORY
 Look harder... faster...

CLOSE ON TORY'S HAND, searching through the clovers and suddenly another HAND SLITHERS OUT from the bushes and grabs her hand!

IT'S LEPRECHAUN'S HAND! And he has hold of her hand.

LEPRECHAUN
 Little girls shouldn't look for
 four-leaf clovers...

TORY SCREAMS and yanks away, stumbling, grabs Alex and runs. Leaving the shotgun on the ground.

DOLLY WITH THEM as they tear through the clover patch, heading towards the other end of the patch.

THE LEPRECHAUN

begins to run after them... then suddenly Leprechaun stops. Looks at the end of the clover patch that Tory and Alex are running through.

But Leprechaun doesn't go through... he steps out of the patch and goes around the rest of the clover patch. The long way around as he chases after them.

TORY AND ALEX

look back as they run... they don't see the Leprechaun.

TORY
 Where'd he go?

Suddenly they HEAR SOMETHING skittering towards them from some foliage on the side of them. Leprechaun pops out of the high foliage and chases after them.

They run. Tree limbs and bushes ripping at them, tearing their clothes...

DOLLY WITH LEPRECHAUN, following them, gaining.

TORY AND ALEX, winded, breathing heavily, not about to stop... not about to look back. Only one thing on their minds... to keep ahead of this monster.

Tory trips. Goes down. Her ankle's sprained. Alex tries to help her up. She's in great pain. Can't get up right away.

TORY
Get the hell out of here, Alex!

ALEX
No! Get up! Get up!

They look up to see:

CLOSE ON LEPRECHAUN

circling in on them, chomping his ugly mouth up and down, exposing his rotting teeth. He moves in, about to take a chunk out of Tory...

ALEX rips his boot off and...

ALEX
Eat this, asshole!!

...shoves his boot in Leprechaun's mouth!

This buys Alex and Tory time to hobble up and continue running...

MOVING WITH THEM, Tory about to pass out from pain, running on a sprained ankle.

They spot some thick bushes. They huddle down out of sight. Not breathing.

LEPRECHAUN moves to the bushes... looking around, sizing up where they might be...

IN THE BUSHES

and slowly we see Tory's hand wrap around a small tree branch lying on the ground.

THEIR POV, of Leprechaun beginning to part the bushes, about to expose their hiding place. And Tory thrusts her hand outward...

JAMMING THE TREE BRANCH RIGHT THROUGH LEPRECHAUN'S EYE!

He SCREAMS IN AGONY, dropping to his knees, grabbing hold of the branch protruding from his eye socket. He pulls it out.

TORY AND ALEX make a run for it...

CLOSE ON LEPRECHAUN

giving chase...

TORY AND ALEX, slowing... Tory not able to go any further. They come up against a fence, near a hillside. No time to climb over it. Tory sits, about to pass out.

TORY
I can't go on...

And she cries... the floodgates of her pent-up emotions open.

ALEX
I'm not leaving you.

LEPRECHAUN is almost at them again.

CLOSE ON TORY AND ALEX, as if they have now accepted their fate. There's nothing they can do. Nowhere to go.

They are about to die... and might as well get it over with. Tory looks up, spotting the Leprechaun coming towards them. She stops crying now. A kind of bliss swells over them and Tory holds Alex tight, instinctively maternal.

They both wait for the end to happen.

LEPRECHAUN smiles evilly... about to pounce on them...

BLAM! BLAM! BLAM! BLAM!

Leprechaun is BLASTED BACK... he lumbers into some foliage, screaming in pain!

NATHAN AND OZZIE

Nathan is holding the shotgun Tory dropped. Tory and Alex look up, utter relief overcomes them. Nathan grabs Tory. Hoists her up. She holds Nathan tightly. Not wanting to let go. Nathan and Ozzie are not wearing shoes.

Ozzie and Alex hug.

TORY
My God...

NATHAN
We heard the commotion...
(beat)
Ran out of shoes.

TORY
(urgently)
It's a clover we need. A four-leaf
clover to kill the Leprechaun.

NATHAN
(re: Leprechaun)
There's no telling where he's gonna
pop up.

Suddenly we PUSH IN QUICKLY on Tory's face. She stares
straight out... a sudden realization overcomes her.

TORY
The far end of the clover patch. He
didn't run through it to chase us.
It stopped him. That can mean only
one thing...

Tory strides purposefully toward the end of the clover patch.

TORY
There's a four-leaf clover in
there.

NATHAN
My God... you're right...

TORY
It kept him away... we'll be safe
in that area until we find it.

Tory gets on her knees, tears in her eyes as she begins
searching.

Picking. Discarding. Picking.

OZZIE
We can find it. I found one when I
was a kid once.

Ozzie drops to his knees and helps look. Then Alex begins
looking... and Nathan.

Our group is concentrating on the clovers. Intense. As if
nothing else in the world mattered. And nothing else does.
Not looking up for a second. Just pick, look and discard.
Pick. Look. And discard.

LEPRECHAUN

lumbers out from the foliage... spots our four friends as they sit in the patch, looking through the clovers. But Leprechaun doesn't go in and get them... he stays away...

LEPRECHAUN

No! Stop it! Stop looking! Don't look in there!

Leprechaun is getting frantic as he dances around, a dozen yards from the kids... but he can't go any farther.

He's frustrated as he watches the kids look. He drops to the ground, pounding it in frustration, like a kid having a temper tantrum.

LEPRECHAUN

No! Stop looking! Stop looking! Stop looking!

TO OUR GROUP

still searching... picking. Discarding... picking. All intense.

ALEX

We'll never find it... it's gonna be impossible.

OZZIE

(serious)

You just gotta believe, Alex. If you believe in magic, you can find one. Just believe it...

And THE CAMERA MOVES IN on Alex as he has a sudden realization.

ALEX

Okay... okay, fine... I'll believe it, Ozzie. I swear, I'll believe it...

And as Alex reaches down, we suddenly see a STRANGE GOLDEN GLOW twinkle down from the night sky... it illuminates Alex's hand. He reaches in to the clover patch and... pulls up a clover.

Alex holds it up. The clover seems to glow a rich golden color. Stares at it for a moment. Not believing it... CAMERA MOVES IN to show it's a FOUR LEAF CLOVER.

ALEX
(utter exhilaration)
I found it!! I found it!! Look!
Look! I got it! I got it!

The others surround Alex and his clover like it was the most fragile thing in the whole world.

TORY
We've got to get it on him!

ALEX
How? He'll kill us.

NATHAN
(determined)
I'll get it on him.

ON OZZIE

thinking... then he grabs the clover from Alex and races out before anyone can stop him.

OZZIE
No... the coin's in me! I'll do it!

NATHAN
No, Ozzie!

ON LEPRECHAUN

he looks up as Ozzie races towards him.

OZZIE
I got your coin!

Ozzie points to his stomach.

OZZIE
It's in my stomach. You want it,
come and get it.

Leprechaun growls... wants his coin. He moves forward.

LEPRECHAUN
Gimme me coin...

And as the Leprechaun approaches Ozzie, suddenly he reacts and pure terror fills his face.

The four-leaf clover is taking effect.

LEPRECHAUN
 Noooooo!!!!

Before Leprechaun can make a run for it, Ozzie is upon him, pushing him to the ground. Ozzie straddles Leprechaun and attempts to place the four-leaf clover onto Leprechaun's forehead.

LEPRECHAUN'S HAND grabs Ozzie's wrist... stops him... strains as the clover is beginning to take effect... Ozzie uses all his weight and strength to press down... the clover is nearing Leprechaun's forehead.

LEPRECHAUN
 No! No! Not the clover!!

But Ozzie manages to push the clover onto Leprechaun's forehead.

THE CLOVER causes Leprechaun's skin to SIZZLE! He SCREAMS out in pain!

NATHAN

picks up the shotgun. Moves to Ozzie and the Leprechaun. Aims the shotgun directly at Leprechaun's head. Cocks it in SLOW MOTION...

OZZIE
 Shoot him, Nathan! Shoot him now!

NATHAN
 Get out of the way!

Ozzie rolls off Leprechaun as...

NATHAN'S TRIGGER FINGER pulls the trigger, and...

Click. Nothing!! The shotgun is out of ammo!

LEPRECHAUN

sees his chance... leaps at Ozzie, the four-leaf clover falling off his forehead. Leprechaun rips his shoe buckle off and begins to slice Ozzie with it. Cutting him badly!

ON TORY, ALEX AND NATHAN

helpless at what to do.

ALEX
 He's gonna kill Ozzie!

Nathan uses the butt of the shotgun to bash Leprechaun off of a badly hurt Ozzie. Nathan and Tory drag a bleeding Ozzie away...

ALEX

spots the four-leaf clover on the ground. Grabs it. Then pulls out his sling-shot.

TORY

What are you doing?

ALEX

I'm gonna get this clover in him.

Alex takes out a wad of gum he's been chewing.

HE STICKS THE CLOVER ON THE GUM, then sticks the gum into the cup of the sling-shot. Pulls it back...

Alex moves to Leprechaun, who is standing in front of the well.

ALEX

Hey, Lep! I got something better than gold. I got something for you to eat!

Leprechaun growls at Alex, opening his mouth wide, and...

ALEX

Fuck you, Green Bastard!

FLLLLIIINNNGGGG!!!

The wad of gum with the clover attached flings directly into the Leprechaun's mouth!

He chokes, coughs... grabs his throat as if he's just eaten poison!

LEPRECHAUN

Noooooo!!!! Noooooo!!!!

Leprechaun SCREAMS IN AGONY. He stumbles about... his inside organs burning up.

stumbles back against the well... then he begins to melt down... into a green, oozy liquid... a puddle of guts and flesh and pus dripping down the side of the well, gunking to the ground.

As Leprechaun continues to "melt" he claws at his stomach... desperately trying to get the clover out of his system... but it's too late.

LEPRECHAUN'S HANDS slosh up from the gooey, green puddle, clawing at the air... finally the ooze drips down into the well, as we HEAR LEPRECHAUN'S LAST PRIMEVAL YELL... and then A DULL THUD and SPLASH as it hits bottom.

Everything is very, very quiet now. Just the chirping of the night crickets.

TORY, NATHAN AND ALEX

as they surround a badly hurt Ozzie. Tory is trying to stop the bleeding... Ozzie gasps for breath.

OZZIE

(weak)

We did it, didn't we?

TORY

We sure did, Ozzie...

OZZIE

And I was smart, wasn't I? I did a smart thing, huh?

ALEX

Real smart, Ozzie. You just hang in there...

Ozzie reaches into his shirt pocket. It's empty. No frog.

OZZIE

I guess ol' Ralph didn't make it.

CLOSE ON OZZIE'S EYES... and they begin to tear for his friend.

OZZIE

I really loved Ralph, y'know...

ALEX

(burst out)

And I love you, Ozzie!

OZZIE

(trying to smile)

Hey, Alex?

(points to his chest)

What's this?

(MORE)

OZZIE (cont'd)
 (Alex looks down and Ozzie
 flicks his nose)
 Gotcha! First time I ever gotcha...

ALEX
 You did, Ozzie. You really got me.

Alex smiles, he knows Ozzie would want him to.

NATHAN
 Hang in there, Ozzie... we're gonna
 get you to a hospital.

And as they lift Ozzie up, we MOVE IN PAST them and...

SUDDENLY THE LEPRECHAUN'S UGLY GREEN HAND reaches up from the well.

Then his other hand comes up as Leprechaun struggles with his dying breath, trying to climb out of the well.

Just a gunky, green oozy mass...

CLOSE ON LEPRECHAUN'S MELTED HAND

and he opens it and we see a four-leaf clover.

LEPRECHAUN
 (barely able to speak;
 dying)
 I want me gold coin...

BASHES Leprechaun back into the well with the butt of the shotgun, then quickly moves to the rear of the jeep and grabs the five gallon gas can.

He moves to the well and pours the whole can down into the well. He brings out a match and lights it.

NATHAN
 Run!

TORY AND ALEX

continue dragging Ozzie away as Nathan drops the burning match into the well, then runs...

ON OUR FRIENDS

as they run from the well as fast as they can, carrying a hurt Ozzie.

SUDDENLY A HUGE FIREBALL EXPLOSION from the well!!

The force of the explosion knocks everyone to the ground,
then another FIREBALL OF EXPLOSION lights up the night sky
like daylight!

We MOVE IN THROUGH THE FLAMES and down the fiery well as we
HEAR THE FINAL DEATH GUGLING SCREAM of a dying Leprechaun...

ON OUR FOUR KIDS

looking back at the burning well, knowing the Leprechaun is
dead for sure now.

NATHAN

We did it, Tory... it's all over
now...

TORY

(staring out; numb)
It's all over now...

Alex spots something on the ground...

FROG

hops out from the foliage. Alex scoops it up, holds it out to
Ozzie.

ALEX

It's Ralph, Ozzie! Look't! He's
alive!

Ozzie smiles and takes his frog.

OZZIE

I guess ol' Ralph made it after
all...

ALEX

He sure did, Ozzie. Ol' Ralph made
it and so did we...

As the others nod their heads in agreement, we MOVE IN on the
flames coming from the well, and we...

FREEZE... THEN FADE TO BLACK.

ROLL END CREDITS as the EERIE IRISH MUSIC plays...

FADE OUT:

THE END