

BRIDE OF LEPRECHAUN

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Final Shooting Script/Revised

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FADE IN:

1

EXT. IRISH HILLSIDE - NIGHT

1

All seems peaceful as the following, in OLD IRISH STYLE LETTERING, appears on the screen:

IRELAND... ONCE UPON A TIME

Suddenly, LIGHTNING illuminates the night sky.

WILLIAM O'DAY, a man in his forties, runs for his life, through gnarled trees. A metal SHACKLE is around his neck. His breath is heavy with fear. He glances behind him in terror, as the intense chase winds its way through the dark forest.

Suddenly, he grabs at the shackle around his neck. He falls to the ground, gasping and choking. A very long, black shadow of a menacing figure falls over him. Revealed is...

LEPRECHAUN

Scream as you may, scream as you
might, if you try to escape, you'll
be dead on this night.

WILLIAM

Curse you! I'd rather be dead than
your slave.

With a wave of the Leprechaun's hand, the shackle loosens. The Leprechaun approaches William, who remains on the ground. He removes a small cloth and begins to dust William off.

LEPRECHAUN

William, foolish William.

WILLIAM

What trick is this now?

LEPRECHAUN

Don't you know what day it is?

WILLIAM

It's a day like any other since I
tried to take your damned pot of
gold.

LEPRECHAUN

It's the seventeenth of March, the
Feast of St. Patrick...

WILLIAM
 (remembering)
 ... and your birthday!

LEPRECHAUN
 'Tis a special birthday for a
 Leprechaun.
 (proudly)
 I'm one thousand years old! Tonight
 I can claim me bride.

2

EXT. FOREST - MOMENTS LATER

2

Using his shelaleigh, the Leprechaun prods William through
 the dark, shadow-filled forest.

WILLIAM
 Who would marry a creature like
 you?

LEPRECHAUN
 Wait till you gaze upon this lovely
 lass. Her lips, so soft, her face,
 so fair, her bosom, so ample. She
 is a fit match for me.

WILLIAM
 And what evil trick will you use to
 woo her?

LEPRECHAUN
 Tis simple... She sneezes once, she
 sneezes twice, she'll be me bride
 when she sneezes thrice.

WILLIAM
 (confused)
 Sneezes three times?

LEPRECHAUN
 If no one saves her soul by
 speaking "God bless you", the fair
 maiden is mine forever.

WILLIAM
 And I am to be her slave as well?!

LEPRECHAUN
 Oh, no. The moment the lass is
 married to me, then you, my slave,
 shall be set free. You would like
 to be free, wouldn't you, William?

WILLIAM
 (angry, he's heard this
 before)
 You know nothing is more precious
 to me than freedom. But why should
 I believe you?

The Leprechaun stops walking, takes off his hat and extends his hand.

LEPRECHAUN
 By the sacred vow of the wee
 people, when I am wed, you'll have
 your freedom.

William, tentatively takes his hand and shakes.

CUT TO:

2A EXT. A THICKET OF BRANCHES - NIGHT

2A

The branches part, revealing the Leprechaun and William looking out.

LEPRECHAUN
 Behold, me chosen bride.

ANGLE ON a sheet hanging on a clothesline, hung between two sticks. The silhouette of a shapely young woman is seen behind the sheet.

William admires the fair figure.

WILLIAM
 May your wedding be blessed, and
 I'll thrash any soul that dare try
 and stop this union.

The girl pulls the sheet off of the clothesline. Revealed is a beautiful sixteen year old girl, William's DAUGHTER. William freezes. A look of despair comes over his face.

The Leprechaun purses his lips and blows in her direction.

CLOSE ON - a dandelion - the white, puffy seeds sail off the stem.

ANGLE ON - the daughter, she sneezes.

William lets out an audible gasp.

WILLIAM
 Please, master... no.

LEPRECHAUN

What troubles YOU? Is she not
beautiful enough for me?

WILLIAM

The girl, she's my daughter!

The Leprechaun laughs.

LEPRECHAUN

Really? Then we are to be related!

The Leprechaun blows again, and again the daughter sneezes.
The girl takes out a linen handkerchief from her apron.

WILLIAM

Master, I swear I'll find you a
score of lasses fairer than she!

LEPRECHAUN

Don't worry. I'll be gentle with
her on our wedding night. Now just
one more sneeze and you'll have
your precious freedom.

The Leprechaun gives one short blow in the girl's direction.
The girl sneezes. The Leprechaun clicks his heels.

WILLIAM

(under his breath)
God bless you, my child.

The Leprechaun spins around, rage glowing in his eyes.

William runs away from the Leprechaun (the girl does not see
this interaction).

The Leprechaun holds out his hand and William magically
freezes in his tracks. Another wave of the Leprechaun's hand
jerks William magically into the air. He hangs there,
suspended from the shackle. William struggles to release the
"noose" from around his neck.

The Leprechaun stares up at his slave. William fights for his
life. His legs jerk as they dangle from above. The color
drains from his face.

LEPRECHAUN

You pathetic fool! You think you
could outsmart me?! The Genius of
Killarney? A curse be placed upon
your seed, William O'Day!

(MORE)

LEPRECHAUN (CONT'D)

You may have saved your daughter,
but on me next thousandth birthday,
I will stalk your fairest offspring
and claim her as me bride.

William tugs at the shackle, in a futile attempt to save himself.

LEPRECHAUN (CONT'D)

Happy St. Patrick's Day.

The Leprechaun's hand clenches into a fist. William screams in anguish. His neck snaps with a loud CRACK. William's dead body falls to the ground.

The Leprechaun disappears.

William's daughter, having heard the scream, comes running up a path toward William. Upon seeing her father, the daughter lets out a blood curdling scream. We PUSH IN to her screaming mouth as the FRAME GOES BLACK.

MAIN TITLE SEQUENCE

2B

INT. LEPRECHAUN'S LAIR - NIGHT

2B

FADE UP ON:

A large, old, leather-bound book, "FOLKLORE AND MYTHOLOGY," illuminated by candlelight and an eerie green glow.

The LEPRECHAUN'S HANDS open the book. Each page contains an old-looking drawing or etching (think Gutenberg Bible) depicting our Leprechaun villain playing some horrible prank, or torturing someone. The TEXT on each page is a TITLE IN THE SEQUENCE.

After the FINAL CREDIT, the Leprechaun slams the book shut.

SLIGHTLY WIDER

The Leprechaun sits at a desk and pushes the book aside. He is in a corner of a dark, dank place we will come to know as The Leprechaun's Lair.

He takes a few steps away from his desk toward a wall. Using his claw-like hands, he digs a small hole in the wall and finds what he is looking for: a piece of parchment rolled up in a scroll. He places the scroll flat on his desk and slowly unrolls it.

ON THE SCROLL

As it unrolls, we see a strange chart, starting with a small portrait of William's daughter. A line links this drawing to another drawing of the same woman, but now in different clothing. The Leprechaun continues to unroll the scroll, to reveal a long line of portraits of this woman in different period garb through the ages (Norman Conquests, Elizabethan costume, pilgrim outfit, Civil War, 20's flapper, etc., ending with a modern high school year book photo. The girl's photo is on a page marked "TheSuper Sophomores". The Leprechaun's finger strokes the face on the photo.

LEPRECHAUN (O.S.)

Soon, soon, my dear. It's almost time.

The photo DISSOLVES TO:

3

EXT. HOLLYWOOD BLVD - DAY

3

A beautiful sixteen year old girl, BRIDGET, the face in the photo (and the same actress who played William's daughter) walks down the street. She EXITS FRAME as she passes someone hanging a St. Patrick's Day flag outside a storefront.

She stops near a HEARSE parked on the street. On top of the hearse, a sign reads: DARKSIDE TOURS. Advertised underneath the sign are the words: ASK ABOUT OUR MONEY MAKING FRANCHISE CERTIFICATES. CODY, a sixteen year old, street smart ticket seller, stands nearby, hawking tickets to a TOURIST and his GIRLFRIEND. Cody seems at ease with himself.

CODY

Trust me, this tour is incredible. You won't believe your eyes. It will be the most frightening experience you've ever had in your life.

GIRLFRIEND

Is it really scary?

CODY

Let me put it this way: you're not pregnant, are you? Because our insurance won't cover us. We've had some problems. Heart conditions, emotionally unstable or suggestible, please stay away. This is not the tour for you.

TOURIST
(to his Girlfriend)
Come on, this is a rip off.

CODY
Sure, walk away. I understand. If hearing the actual sound of Jayne Mansfield's head being severed from her body is too intense for you, then more power to you. Try Disneyland, I think that's more you're speed.

TOURIST
Just a second, are you saying...

CODY
I'm not saying anything. This tour's too much for most people. Now, if you'll excuse me... you folks! Are you interested in the uncut, uncensored truth about Hollywood's darkside?

A family of MIDWESTERN TOURISTS stops.

DAD
Didn't we see this on "A Current Event?"

CODY
No, sir, you did not. This is the stuff the TV networks just don't have the guts to show.

Cody keeps an eye on the first tourist and his girlfriend, who are in the midst of an argument.

GIRLFRIEND
I want to go! If you're too scared, I'll meet you at the hotel.

TOURIST
I'm not scared!

Cody immediately ushers the girlfriend into the hearse.

CODY
Step right in, madam, there's a window seat reserved just for you.

Cody then turns to her boyfriend.

CODY (CONT'D)
You can wait for her at this really
sweet ice cream parlor down the
block.

The tourist won't stand for the insult.

TOURIST
Gimme two tickets.

CODY
There's a brave man. You won't be
sorry.

Cody takes the tourist's money and hands him a Ziplock bag
with a Xeroxed map, a clove of garlic, a small wooden stake
and a plastic crucifix.

Bridget approaches Cody as the tourist enters the hearse.

BRIDGET
An award-winning performance. Can
you get away now?

CODY
Bridget, I'll just be a minute. Let
me get these last three suckers and
then I'm all yours.

BRIDGET
(good-naturedly)
I understand. How can I compete
with Jayne Mansfield's severed
head?

CODY
(playing along)
You can't.

Cody smiles at Bridget and turns back toward the midwestern
family.

CODY (CONT'D)
You folks are in luck! We've just
had three cancellations. Better
grab these now, our next opening
isn't until December.

DAD
I guess it's our lucky day!

The Dad pays Cody.

CODY
 Take your seats and I'll summon
 your Guide to the Darkside,
 Mortimer, the all-knowing.

The family enters the hearse. Cody closes the door and locks it.

CODY (CONT'D)
 All loaded in.

Cody puts his arm around Bridget.

CODY (CONT'D)
 Now it's just you and me and a ton
 of hot steel going 200 miles an
 hour.

BRIDGET
 Cody, we're going to the go-kart
 park, not the Indy 500.

CODY
 A boy can dream, can't he?

BRIDGET
 (happily)
 I can't believe we're actually
 going to spend an afternoon
 together.

Cody becomes apologetic.

CODY
 Listen, this job's important. I've
 got to make enough money to pay for
 my sister's eye operation.

BRIDGET
 Good plan. If only you had a
 sister.

CODY
 You know me too well.

BRIDGET
 Let's go nab your uncle and split.

4 INT. DARKSIDE TOURS OFFICE/APARTMENT - LATER

4

Cody undoes a vast myriad of locks. He and Bridget enter his loft. In one corner is the "living space" -- a couple of fold-out cots, an eat-in kitchen, a coffee table.

A large bookshelf separates this area from the "office/museum," a cluttered mess crammed with horror memorabilia. Mannequins dressed to look like monsters and victims stare out eerily. There are boxes of brochures for "Darkside Tours Franchises" as well as "Genuine Franchise Certificates" among old pizza boxes and Chinese food cartons.

BRIDGET

I'm glad to see you guys got that cleaning lady.

CODY

Morty!

Bridget looks under a pile of laundry stacked on the floor.

BRIDGET

He's not under the shirts.

Cody finds a flyer advertising "St. Patrick's Day special -- Happy Hour all day long at Brennen's Pub!" Cody shakes his head, realizing.

CODY

I know where he is.

5 EXT. BRENNEN'S PUB - FOLLOWING

5

A WORKMAN stands on a ladder hanging a banner that reads: "HAPPY ST. PATRICK'S DAY." The ladder is open over the doorway to the bar. Cody ducks under the ladder to head inside. Bridget stops short.

CODY

What's the matter?

BRIDGET

Bad luck.

Cody grabs Bridget's wrist and pulls her in.

CODY

Come on.

6 INT. BRENNEN'S PUB - FOLLOWING

6

In the darkened pub, fresh decorations announce that it's St. Patrick's Day.

MORTY, a slightly disheveled man in his forties, sits at the bar, pushing one of his DARKSIDE FRANCHISE BROCHURES to a plastered and oblivious patron, sitting face down at the bar. Morty, too, has had a few too many to drink.

Cody approaches Morty, and Morty raises his hand, in a gesture that says, "wait a second."

MORTY

You look like the kind of man who can recognize a great opportunity when he sees one. By investing in a Darkside Tours Franchise, you can turn death into dollars! I can almost guarantee a forty-five percent annual return.

FRANK, the bartender, chimes in.

FRANK

How 'bout you guarantee you'll pay for that last round?

MORTY

Frank, I'm entertaining a client.
(back to the "client")
By being a partial franchisee, you can own five percent -- for a mere six hundred dollars. What do you say? Have we a deal?

Morty grabs the guy's head by his hair, and nods it "yes."

MORTY (CONT'D)

Your children will thank you.
Frank, you're a witness to this transaction!

CODY

Morty, let's go, we've got a full hearse waiting.

MORTY

They can wait. Another round to welcome the newest member of the Darkside Family. Bridget, always a delight to see you. You know, you can never be too young to invest in the future.

BRIDGET

Morty, you've given me a dozen brochures. I'll let you know when my father reads them.

MORTY

She's a good kid, Cody. Frank, where's that drink?

Frank puts a shot glass in front of Morty. He tosses it back, then spits it out.

MORTY (CONT'D)
What the hell is this?

FRANK
"Red's Special Rye" -- cola and
water. You've had enough.

MORTY
How dare you! I'm as dry as can be!

Morty attempts to stand, but collapses at the bar, joining his "client" in oblivion.

FRANK
(to Cody)
The "usual?"

Cody nods. Frank slams a bucket of ice cubes onto the bar.

Cody takes it and helps his uncle stand up. From a large glass jar on the bar, Cody pulls out a stick of beef jerky and hands it to Bridget.

CODY
(to Bridget)
Have one of these, on me. This'll
just take a second.

7 INT. BATHROOM - DAY

7

Cody holds Morty's head under a sink of ice-filled water. Morty comes up for air.

MORTY
I'm sober. I'm sober.
(beat)
Wait.

Morty sticks his head into the ice water one last time. He comes up again.

MORTY (CONT'D)
Okay. Gimme a comb.

CODY
(angrily)
I don't have one. You look fine.

Morty uses his fingers to comb his hair.

MORTY

It's a great day today, Cody. I just sold another five percent share of the franchise...

CODY

(very impatiently)

Look, Morty, we've got a full hearse waiting for the tour. I've even suckered two rubes for the deluxe package. Let's go.

Cody hands Morty a wad of cash, which Morty fingers happily.

MORTY

Just two! You're slipping, kid.

CODY

I was in kind of a hurry. Bridget and I have a date to meet up with some kids from school at the go-kart park.

MORTY

Ah, l'amour. But one day you'll wake up, kid, and you'll realize there's only one thing that a woman wants... she'll grab your heart, tear it out of your chest, throw it on the floor...

CODY

Not now, Morty, please. They're waiting.

Morty, disoriented, looks around.

MORTY

Indeed they are. Where are my keys? The Darkside awaits us.

Cody hands Morty the car keys. Morty attempts to make a dramatic exit... but walks into one of the toilet stalls.

MORTY (CONT'D)

Where'd they put that door?

Morty takes another step, then slips on the floor.

CODY

Morty, you can't give the tour!

MORTY

Why not?

CODY

Because you're plastered!

MORTY

So, what difference does that make?
What's the number one rule?

CODY

I know, I know, "Never turn away a
paying customer."

MORTY

I may be a little "loose," but not
so far gone that I'm going to turn
away a packed hearse.

Morty tries to walk out and, obliviously, crashes into the
partition in front of the bathroom door.

MORTY (CONT'D)

On the other hand, there's the
second rule.

CODY

Which is...?

MORTY

Never kill a paying customer.
(sadly)
Maybe we should cancel. Here,
better give 'em their money back.

Cody is stunned.

CODY

Wow. You are plastered! That's
almost three hundred dollars!

There's a loud KNOCK on the men's room door.

BRIDGET (O.S.)

Cody, let's go! We're already half
an hour late.

Cody takes a hard look at the wad of cash. He grabs his head,
torn by a difficult decision. Cody makes up his mind. He
angrily takes the money and the car keys from Morty's hands.

CODY
(resolved)
Gimme the keys.

MORTY
What are you doing?

CODY
Rule number three: there's no such
thing as a refund, remember? I'll
give the stupid tour.

MORTY
(proudly)
That's my boy.

Cody exits the bathroom.

8

INT. BRENNEN'S PUB - DAY

8

Bridget waits for Cody by the men's room door. Cody emerges.

BRIDGET
Ready to go?

CODY
Uh... yeah.

BRIDGET
What is it?

CODY
Well, we won't have to take the bus
to the go-kart park.

BRIDGET
Is Morty going to give us a lift in
the hearse?

CODY
Sort of.

Bridget smells trouble.

BRIDGET
What do you mean, "sort of?"

Cody has trouble spitting out these words. He turns to her,
seriously. This is difficult.

CODY
I have to give the tour.

BRIDGET

(hurt)

Cody, we were finally going to spend some time together outside of school!

CODY

I know, I'm sorry, but I really don't have a choice. It's a lot of money, you know?

BRIDGET

Yeah, I bet it is. You've done this too many times, Cody.

CODY

We can still have some fun. You can be my co-pilot to the darkside.

Bridget brushes past Cody and out the door. Cody follows.

9

EXT. STREET - LATE AFTERNOON

9

The Darkside Hearse winds through the Hollywood Hills.

CODY (O.S.)

Welcome, death seekers. I am Baron Franken-Cody-Stein, your substitute usher into the darkside. Our cruising altitude this afternoon will be six feet under...

Cody makes an attempt at a Vincent Price-like ghoulish laugh.

10

INT. HEARSE - CONTINUOUS

10

Cody sits at the wheel of the hearse. He looks to Bridget, sitting next to him, for approval. She looks out the window, ignoring him. Cody tries his best to coax a smile from her.

CODY

If there's anything we can do to make your tour more terrifying, please don't hesitate to scream.

Cody presses a button on the dashboard, and a SCRATCHY, SLIGHTLY OFF-SPEED RECORDING of a STOCK HORROR "SCREAM" is heard.

GIRLFRIEND

Is there going to be a bathroom stop?

Bridget turns to Cody.

BRIDGET
(sarcastically)
They're really eating it up.

TOURIST
When are we going to see the death
houses?!

11 EXT. STREET - FOLLOWING 11

The hearse pulls up in front of a dilapidated inner city house. A couple of washing machines are parked on the front lawn.

12 INT. HEARSE - FOLLOWING 12

Cody quickly turns to Bridget.

CODY
There are some index cards in the
glove box. Give me number fifteen.

Bridget thumbs through the cards and hands him the first one on the stack -- number three. Cody reads a paragraph printed on the back.

CODY (CONT'D)
"From this cliff, high above the
Pacific Ocean, lies the death site
of..." Wait a second.
(a whisper, to Bridget)
You gave me the wrong card!

BRIDGET
(feigning surprise)
Did I? Oh, here you go.

She hands him the correct card. Suddenly, the SOUND of a hard spray of water splashes across the window. Cody looks up. An angry HOUSEWIFE, holding a hose, yells at Cody.

13 EXT. FRONT LAWN - FOLLOWING 13

HOUSEWIFE
My husband's sick, but he ain't
dead! Get that creepy-ass vehicle
off my property.

Cody quickly pulls away.

14 INT. HEARSE -FOLLOWING 14

CODY
By the way, that was the final home
of Bela Lugosi.

DAD
Then who the hell was that?

CODY
Uh... his stepdaughter, Stella
Lugosi.

Cody again looks to Bridget, searching for a smile.

15 OMITTED 15

16 OMITTED 16

17 OMITTED 17

18 OMITTED 18

19 EXT. STREET - LATER 19

The sun hangs low over the Hollywood Hills as the hearse
continues its journey.

20 OMITTED 20

21 EXT. LAUREL CANYON - NIGHT 21

The hearse travels up Laurel Canyon as night falls over the
city. It stops by a set of stone steps, leading nowhere.

22 INT. HEARSE - NIGHT 22

Cody re-examines an index card, making sure it is the correct
one. Bridget looks at her watch.

BRIDGET
I should've taken the bus.

CODY
One more stop and then we're
there.You'll love this, it's my
favorite.
(to the tourists)
"These ruins, you see on the right,
are all that remains of Harry
Houdini's once vast mansion.
(MORE)

CODY (CONT'D)

Listen carefully, and you can hear his screams. During his life, he could escape from any bonds. Yet his spirit cannot escape from these haunted grounds."

The tourists, actually interested, look out the window.

Suddenly, the dirty face of a HOMELESS MAN pops outside the window, staring inside, startling the tourists. They all GASP. Cody quickly pulls away.

23 EXT. HOUDINI'S RUINS - NIGHT 23

The Homeless Man watches the hearse drive away as he stumbles back to the ruins. Sections of a stone wall remain on the grounds. The area is covered in fallen leaves and litter. The Homeless Man ducks down and passes through a thick set of bushes.

23A EXT. HOUDINI'S RUINS - TREE SITE - NIGHT 23A

ANGLE ON: The other side of the bushes as the Homeless Man comes through them. We FOLLOW the Homeless Man to an old, twisted oak tree. He unrolls his sleeping bag next to the tree and ducks down, ready to call it a night. The CAMERA HOLDS on an old placard, nailed to the tree, which reads: TO OUR FRIEND HARRY HOUDINI, FROM THE PEOPLE OF KILLARNEY, IRELAND.

The Homeless Man takes a pull from a whiskey bottle and relaxes. The bottle, held loosely in his hand, spills a few drops into the soft earth. Suddenly the bottle is pulled from his hand by an unseen force and is magically "pulled" to the base of the tree. It topples over, its neck stuck in some overlapping roots. The bottle starts to drain out.

The Homeless Man becomes aware of this, and grabs hold of the bottle, trying to pull it from the roots. He cannot. Suddenly, the roots OPEN UP, sucking the bottle inside. The man falls back, having lost this "tug of war."

A loud CRACK is heard as the tree OPENS UP, splitting down the middle. Light and smoke spew from the gaping hole, left wide open. Out of the chaos steps... The Leprechaun, holding the bottle of whiskey. The Leprechaun takes a long pull, spits it out, and looks at the bottle.

LEPRECHAUN

Blended Canadian? The only whiskey is Irish whiskey!

The Homeless Man, freaked out, smiles back, feebly. A gold tooth gleams in the Homeless Man's mouth. The Leprechaun takes notice of this.

LEPRECHAUN

Is that a piece of gold I see?

The Homeless Man immediately reaches for his gold tooth and begins to back away.

The Leprechaun looks to the earth.

Suddenly, tree roots EXPLODE through the ground, grabbing the Homeless Man's legs and arms. They tie around the petrified man. The Leprechaun calmly walks over and stares into the terrified man's eyes.

LEPRECHAUN

Sit back, my friend, you may feel
some pain. 'Tis pity I've forgotten
me novocaine.

The Leprechaun puts the heel of his shoe on the man's chin and reaches into the man's mouth with his claw-like fingers. The Leprechaun pulls hard. The man struggles in agony, screaming. Yank! The Leprechaun has a new piece of gold.

As the man cries in pain, the Leprechaun holds up the bottle of whiskey.

LEPRECHAUN

Now rinse.

He pours the alcohol over the open wound. The man screams in pain. Suddenly, the tree roots disappear into the ground, releasing the Homeless Man, who gets to his feet and runs away.

The Leprechaun walks back to the tree and conjures his POT OF GOLD, an ancient looking brass crock, teeming with gold pieces of all sorts (coins, jewelry, religious artifacts, a four knuckle ring, Krugerrands, a gold hai, etc.). The crock hovers, magically, in front of the Leprechaun. He drops the tooth into the pot.

24 EXT. GRAND PRIX - ESTABLISHING SHOT - NIGHT 24

Several go carts speed around a track. The hearse drives into the parking lot of GRAND PRIX, a go cart amusement park.

25 INT. HEARSE - SAME TIME 25

As the hearse comes to a stop, Bridget gets up and leaves.

TOURIST

What the hell are we doing here?

Cody gets up and follows Bridget.

CODY

Bathroom stop. Ten minutes.

GIRLFRIEND

Thank God.

The tourists follow Cody out of the hearse.

26 EXT. PARKING LOT - FOLLOWING

26

Cody races after Bridget in the parking lot. She heads into the office, and Cody follows.

CODY

Bridget, wait a second!

27 INT. MANAGER'S OFFICE - FOLLOWING

27

Bridget enters the office. Inside, IAN, a cool eighteen year old dude, is busy at a safe, reading the combination from the bottom of a racing trophy. He stops what he's doing as soon as he sees Bridget.

IAN

Bridget, I'm glad you made it!

BRIDGET

Hey, Ian, where is everybody?

Cody enters. Bridget looks back at him.

IAN

They're already down at the track.
Did you change your hair style? It
looks great!

BRIDGET

Thanks.

Cody and Ian give each other looks. They clearly don't like each other.

CODY

Bridget, can we just go outside and
talk for a second?

IAN
Oh, Cody, I didn't know you were
going to hang with us.

BRIDGET
He's not. He's got a hearse full of
paying customers outside.

Ian goes back to the safe and opens it. He puts some zippered
cash envelopes inside and then locks it tight.

IAN
Still running that classy tour,
huh? Come on, Bridget, let's get to
the track. I saved a special crash
helmet just for you.

BRIDGET
Don't you need to work?

IAN
Not if you're here. I can get
someone to cover for me.

Bridget glances back at Cody.

LOW ANGLE POV

As Ian talks, Bridget is being watched from behind a filing
cabinet. Ian picks up the phone and punches a number.

IAN
Hey, Billy, I gotta take the night
off.. Can you come down and watch
the shop?

CODY
Listen, Bridget, I'm really sorry,
but I promise I'll make it up to
you.

The "watcher" approaches Bridget quickly. Bridget turns
around and looks down in fear.

BRIDGET
Oh my God!

Cody and Ian look down at the "watcher."

WIDE ANGLE

The "watcher," ANDRETTI, a Rottweiler, bares his teeth,
snarling.

IAN
Andretti, no!

Ian extends the back of his wrist for the dog to sniff. The dog calms down.

IAN
(to the dog)
These are friends. Now scram.

The dog exits through a "doggy door" .built into the front door.

IAN
(to Bridget)
That was Andretti, our guard dog.
Come on, let's go start our engines.

Ian and Bridget walk out together. Cody follows.

28 EXT. GRAND PRIX COMPOUND - LATER

28

Cody stops Bridget.

CODY
What if I come by and pick you up later?

BRIDGET
It's okay, I'm sure I can get a ride home with one of the guys.

Bridget starts to walk away.

CODY
Look, next time, I promise things will be different.

BRIDGET
What makes you think there's going to be a next time?

Bridget turns on her heel, leaving Cody alone. Cody and Ian lock eyes. Ian obnoxiously waves "bye bye" and puts his arm around Bridget.

29 INT. HEARSE - LATER

29

Cody drives, distracted.

TOURIST
Where are we going now?

Cody has no interest in continuing the tour.

CODY
This is our moment of silence for
the souls of the damned we've
visited on the tour.

TOURIST: This tour sucks! I told you it'd be a rip-off.

DAD
Yeah, just take us back to
Hollywood Boulevard!

CODY
Fine!

Cody angrily floors the gas.

29A EXT. INTERSECTION - NIGHT 29A

The hearse speeds through a red light. A police car, lights
flashing, pulls the hearse over.

29B INT. HEARSE - NIGHT 29B

Cody sees the policeman approach the hearse.

CODY
To your left, folks, the ghost of
Jack Webb.

30 INT. POLICE STATION - NIGHT 30

The precinct lobby is filled with the light hustle and bustle
of an average night. POLICE OFFICERS come and go. Morty
stands, appearing angry, listening to the DESK SERGEANT.

DESK SERGEANT: Operating a vehicle for hire with only a
learner's permit, running a red light, endangering the lives
of passengers, no insurance, and six seatbelt violations.
These are serious offenses.

MORTY
(putting on an act)
That punk! When he gets home --
I'll throttle him!

DESK SERGEANT
Hey, take it easy. I think we gave
him a pretty good scare.

MORTY

Yeah, well, just show me where to sign, I'll take him off your shoulders.

DESK SERGEANT

I can only release him to his parents.

MORTY

His parents passed away three years ago. God rest their souls. I'm his legal guardian.

Morty shows him his I.D. The Desk Sergeant puts a clipboard in front of him. Morty feels his pockets for a pen.

MORTY (CONT'D)

You got a pen?

The Sergeant takes out an expensive looking fountain pen from his breast pocket, hands it to Morty. Morty signs the paperwork. The Desk Sergeant signals an OFFICER behind him.

DESK SERGEANT

The kid with the hearse.

MORTY

You try to bring 'em up right. But I'm a single guy, what do I know? He's a teenager. I'll make sure it doesn't happen again.

Morty pockets the pen and takes out a brochure from Darkside Tours and a "Franchise Certificate." He hands it over.

MORTY (CONT'D)

Sergeant. You look like you're about ready to retire. You ever thought about investing in a franchise?

DESK SERGEANT

(deadpan)

My pen.

MORTY

Right. You keep this and think about it. Have a good night now, sergeant.

Morty gives the pen back. He walks over to a bench in the lobby. Cody is being uncuffed by an officer. He sits next to several Hollywood criminal types.

MORTY (CONT'D)
(mock anger)
What were you thinking? These guys
wouldn't catch you? They're L.A.'s
finest.

CODY
(playing along)
Yeah, I guess I was pretty stupid.

MORTY
Damn straight. Thanks, officer.
Here, take one of these for
yourself.

Morty hands the officer a brochure. The officer walks away.

CODY
(dropping the act)
You missed your calling. You
should've been an actor.

MORTY
There's no money in it.

CODY
How're you feeling?

MORTY
My stomach. You know. Nothing a
little Bromo can't cure.

Behind them, two officers bring in the Homeless Man, last seen at Houdini's ruins, to the front desk. He's handcuffed, and has a bloody wad of cotton in his cheek. The man pulls away from the two officers. Morty and Cody turn to watch.

HOMELESS MAN
I'm telling you, this guy came out
of a tree up at Houdini's place and
tore my gold tooth out!

The Desk Sergeant raises his eyebrows at the two arresting officers.

DESK SERGEANT
Can you give a description?

HOMELESS MAN

He was about three feet tall. He
had on a green suit, striped socks
and a little hat.

The Desk Sergeant nods. He's heard it all.

DESK SERGEANT

And I bet he had little gold
buckles on his little black shoes.

HOMELESS MAN

That's right, that's right!

DESK SERGEANT

(to the officers)

Happy St. Patrick's Day, boys. Get
him out of here!

The Homeless Man continues to scream as he is led away to a
cell.

HOMELESS MAN

He was real! Listen to me!

CODY

You see that? Keep drinking, you'll
start seeing little green men too.

MORTY

Don't be a wiseass.

Morty and Cody exit the station.

31 EXT. THIRD STREET PROMENADE - NIGHT

31

The Leprechaun stands in an elaborately designed circle,
drawn with chalk, on a sidewalk. He finishes scrawling
strange Gaelic lettering in it. He stands up, in the middle
of the circle and holds his shelaleigh in front of him.

LEPRECHAUN

Spin, spin, me little guide, point
the way to me fresh young bride.

The Leprechaun tosses the shelaleigh up in front of him. It
hangs in mid air, spinning, like the needle of a compass. It
then STOPS IN THE AIR, pointing in a particular direction.

Suddenly, a QUARTER is plunked down into the middle of the
circle. The Leprechaun looks up.

LEPRECHAUN'S POV

Amidst the hustle and bustle of street traffic and other street performers, the Leprechaun sees a TALENT AGENT staring down at him. The Leprechaun holds up the quarter with disdain.

LEPRECHAUN
What is this?

TALENT AGENT
It's a quarter. What'd you expect?

LEPRECHAUN
Your gold would be nice.

The Leprechaun notices a fat, shiny gold ring on the Agent's finger. The Agent pulls out a business card and holds it in front of the Leprechaun.

TALENT AGENT
Funny. Tim Streeter, United
Creative Agency. Call me if you get
a showcase.

The Leprechaun reaches for the card, but tears off the Agent's ringed finger. The Agent holds his bloodied hand in horror as the Leprechaun shakes the ring off of the dismembered finger.

LEPRECHAUN
Methinks, I'm going to like this
town.

32 INT. DARKSIDE TOURS OFFICE/APARTMENT - NIGHT

32

Cody, glumly, flips through some photos. They depict Cody and Bridget together, having fun (eating at a restaurant, at the beach, horsing around outside of school, etc.).

Cody tosses the pictures aside and turns on the television.

ANGLE ON TELEVISION

An old romantic black and white movie. A tuxedoed gentleman kisses a beautiful woman.

Cody stares at the screen, and the man and woman engaged in the kiss BECOME IAN AND BRIDGET. Cody turns the TV off with a loud hit. He approaches Morty.

Morty stands at the front door. There's a LOUD KNOCKING at the door. Morty stares eagerly at his wristwatch, ignoring the knocking. Cody approaches him.

CODY
Morty, what are you...?

MORTY
Shh!

Morty's watch BEEPS. He grins widely and opens the door. A PIZZA DELIVERY MAN wearing a plastic green derby stands at the door. Morty grabs the box and points to his watch.

MORTY (CONT' D)
(to the pizza man)
Thirty-one minutes. It's free!

Morty slams the door in the pizza guy's face.

MORTY (CONT'D)
Nothing tastes better than a free pizza. Now if I could only figure out a way to get free beer...

CODY
Everything's a scam with you, isn't it?

MORTY
(proudly)
Damn right. Have some pizza.

CODY
I'm not hungry.

MORTY
What's wrong with you?

CODY
I think I really blew it with Bridget today.

MORTY
She's a great girl! How could you do such a thing?

CODY
Well, you got drunk, so I decided to break our date and give the stupid tour.

MORTY

You did the right thing. You went for the cash. Women'll get you into trouble every time, kid. Forget her. Here, let's play some cards.

Morty pulls out a deck of cards and deals three cards, face down, right in front of Cody. He moves the three cards around.

MORTY (CONT'D)

Remember, keep your eye on the red.

CODY

Three card monte?

MORTY

It's the perfect game.

(almost reverently)

The chump gets lured in and forgets everything else. All he sees is the money before him. You see that look in his eye and you know he's a dead man. Then it's time to make your move.

Cody gets up from the table and heads for the door.

MORTY (CONT'D)

Where are you going?

CODY

I've been a chump. It's time to make my move.

33 EXT. DRIVEWAY - NIGHT

33

Ian's car is parked in the driveway to Bridget's house, a California craftsman with a porch. Bridget walks away from the car to her front door.

BRIDGET

Thanks for the ride.

IAN

Hey, wait up! You said your parents weren't home.

BRIDGET

So?

IAN

Well, aren't you going to invite me in?

He moves in to kiss her. Bridget pulls back.

BRIDGET

Ian, you know I'm going out with Cody.

IAN

I thought you guys called it quits.

BRIDGET

Wrong. Good night, Ian.

Ian puts his arm in front of the door, blocking her entry.

IAN

Just a second! I took the night off for you. And what about those chili dogs?

BRIDGET

Ian, you better go.

Ian moves in again. The CAMERA CRANES UP, revealing the Leprechaun, hidden, high in a tree, watching the whole scenario. His eyes narrow, angrily.

IAN

Come on, just for a couple of minutes.

BRIDGET

I said no!

Ian grabs her elbow and tries to pull her in for a kiss.

IAN

I get it. You're just a tease!

BRIDGET

Tease this!

Bridget elbows Ian hard, in the ribs, and pushes past him inside. She slams the door in his face.

IAN

Stuck up bitch.

Ian walks back to his car. Suddenly, the garage door flies open. Ian jumps with a start. A shapely figure stands in the shadows of the garage. Ian moves towards it.

34 OMITTED 34

35 INT. GARAGE - MOMENTS LATER 35

IAN
Bridget?

And indeed, Bridget steps forward from the shadows. She has a seductive grin on her face.

IAN (CONT'D)
How'd you get in here?

BRIDGET
Ian, I'm so sorry. I don't know
what I was thinking.

Ian takes all of this in.

IAN
So what are you thinking now?

BRIDGET
I was thinking maybe I could make
it up to you?

Bridget starts to unbutton her blouse.

IAN
That's a start.

Ian smoothes back his hair.

Behind a workbench, the Leprechaun watches, menacingly. Ian stops to watch Bridget undress.

BRIDGET
Well, are you just going to stand
there?

Ian moves toward Bridget. The Leprechaun giggles. Ian turns his head.

IAN
You hear that?

Bridget's arms reach out seductively, drawing him closer.

BRIDGET
Ian, come on.

IAN
Why don't we go inside? This place
is giving me the creeps.

BRIDGET
I may change my mind again.

Bridget opens her shirt. Ian gets closer. He kneels down and begins to kiss her stomach.

CLOSE ON THE LEPRECHAUN

LEPRECHAUN
(quietly)
The vision before you appears to be
true, but the Leprechaun's magic
fools humans like you.

ON IAN

He is about to kiss Bridget's breasts --

BRIDGET
Kiss me.

LEPRECHAUN'S POV
And here we see that Ian is
actually kissing the handle of a
hand mower, suspended in the air,
hanging upside down. The blades
begin to spin treacherously.

CLOSE ON IAN

His face is millimeters from the razor sharp, twirling
blades. Just as he goes in for the "kiss of death," the
CAMERA PANS to the wall. We see, IN SHADOW, the deadly moment
of contact. Ian lets out a horrifying GURGLE.

FROM BEHIND THE WORKBENCH

The Leprechaun steps into the light and looks at his
handiwork (which lies O.S.).

LEPRECHAUN
(in Bridget's voice)
Was it as good for you as it was
for me?
(beat, in his own voice)
You shouldn't fool with me lass.

The Leprechaun turns toward the house with a grin.

LEPRECHAUN (CONT'D)
She sneezes once, she sneezes
twice, she'll be me bride when she
sneezes thrice.

He walks off.

36 INT. KITCHEN - LATER

36

Bridget is at the fridge, getting a soda. The doorbell RINGS.
She looks towards it.

BRIDGET
(to herself)
Ian, you idiot. You just don't give
up.

The doorbell RINGS again.

37 INT. LIVING ROOM - LATER

37

Bridget strides toward the door.

BRIDGET
Forget it!

The front doorbell RINGS a third time.

BRIDGET
Get out of here, or I'm going to
call the police.

Bridget opens the door. Cody stands in the doorway.

CODY
You really are mad at me.

Cody removes a bouquet of roses from behind his back.

CODY (CONT'D)
Trick or treat.

Bridget is relieved that it's Cody.

BRIDGET
Wrong holiday.

He reaches into his pocket and pulls out a green carnation.
He sticks it in with the roses.

CODY
I got it covered.

Bridget finally smiles.

CODY (CONT'D)
Can I come in?

Bridget opens the door and Cody enters.

BRIDGET
This is a surprise.

CODY
I was really a jerk today. Here,
take them.

Bridget takes the flowers.

BRIDGET
They're beautiful.

CODY
Not as beautiful as you. Do you
forgive me?

Cody is getting to her.

BRIDGET
Cody!

Cody looks at her, expectantly.

CODY
Yeah...?

BRIDGET
I can never stay mad at you.

CODY
I've learned my lesson. From now
on, I promise, nothing's going to
come between us.

They embrace. They do not see the Leprechaun, behind them,
crawl into the room through an open window, and hide behind a
couch.

BRIDGET
Let's go put these in some water.

Bridget buries her face in the flowers and inhales deeply. The Leprechaun blows softly in Bridget's direction. Bridget sneezes for the first time.

CODY

Great. I buy you roses and you're allergic to them.

BRIDGET

I'm not allergic. Come on.

Bridget and Cody walk off toward the kitchen.

38

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

38

Bridget goes to the sink and fills up a vase with water. She finds a note attached to the flowers and opens it.

BRIDGET

"Cody". A man of few words.

CODY

I didn't know if you'd be home.
Didn't want you to think some
stalker left you flowers.

Bridget laughs and sneezes a second time.

CODY (CONT'D)

Gesundheit. Maybe we should put
those in another room, or
something.

BRIDGET

It's not the flowers. And besides,
even if it was, it wouldn't matter.
I love them.

Cody smiles. Bridget sneezes a third time.

CODY

God bl...

Suddenly, the telephone cord from a wall phone wraps tightly around Cody's face, gagging him.

BRIDGET

Oh my God, Cody! What the hell...

Cody struggles with the cord around his neck. Bridget frantically tries to help him when the Leprechaun's laugh diverts her attention. She turns around and sees the Leprechaun standing in the kitchen doorway. Bridget screams.

LEPRECHAUN
 I've searched this fair land far
 and wide, at last I've got me
 Leprechaun bride!

Cody, meanwhile, has grabbed a knife off the counter and cuts the cord from his face.

CODY
 Who are you?! How did you get in
 here...

Holding the knife, Cody charges toward the Leprechaun.

The Leprechaun glances up toward a rack of heavy copper pots hanging from the ceiling. The pots suddenly come CRASHING down upon Cody, knocking him out.

BRIDGET
 Cody!

The Leprechaun moves toward Bridget. She dashes past the Leprechaun, screaming.

BRIDGET (CONT'D)
 Somebody, help!

39 INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

39

Bridget runs toward the door. The Leprechaun looks at it, and the locks bolt themselves. Bridget tries to unlock the door, but all the locks are jammed shut.

QUICK CUTS

One by one, all the windows slam shut.

Bridget is trapped in the room with the little demon. She turns to him fearfully.

BRIDGET
 Please... what do you want...?

The Leprechaun conjures his pot of gold (it hovers in the air), and rummages through it.

LEPRECHAUN
 It's not a proper wedding without a
 wedding ring, is it?

The Leprechaun finds what he is looking for: a large gold shackle with a small padlock on it.

LEPRECHAUN (CONT'D)
With this ring, I thee wed!

The Leprechaun tosses the shackle towards Bridget. It flies through the air and clasps around Bridget's neck. The padlock locks.

LEPRECHAUN (CONT'D)
I may now kiss the bride.

The Leprechaun twists his fist.

CLOSE ON BRIDGET

She struggles with the shackle as she is slowly, magically, dragged across the floor toward the Leprechaun.

WIDER

Bridget is at the Leprechaun's feet. He releases his magic grasp on her. She slowly rises.

LEPRECHAUN (CONT'D)
That's a good girl.

Bridget quickly knocks over the pot of gold. The pieces go flying across the room.

LEPRECHAUN (CONT'D)
Me gold!

One coin lands on its side and rolls across the room, into the kitchen.

40 INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

40

The gold coin brushes against Cody's hand. It SPARKLES MAGICALLY and Cody wakes up. He takes the coin and stares at it as he regains consciousness. Suddenly, a HAND grabs Cody's shoulder. We PULL BACK to reveal -- it's Bridget.

BRIDGET
Are you okay?

CODY
Yeah, fine. Let's get the hell out of here!

Cody grabs Bridget and they rush into the living room.

41 INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

41

The Leprechaun is on the floor, gathering the last of his gold trinkets and putting them in the pot.

BRIDGET
He's bolted all the doors and windows!

CODY
So?

Cody grabs a chair and throws it through a window.

CODY (CONT'D)
Come on!

They begin to step through the window when IAN'S DEAD BODY, hanging from a ledge above the window, swings down, blocking their path.

Bridget screams -- and then the Leprechaun appears right behind her. He grabs her hand and pulls her away, powerfully.

BRIDGET
Cody, help me!

The Leprechaun takes a step forward.

LEPRECHAUN
A thousand years ago, a man stopped me from taking me bride. I'll not let it happen again.

Cody turns to the fireplace and grabs a fire poker. He throws the poker at the Leprechaun. Just as it's about to strike him, the Leprechaun snatches it in mid-air.

Cody looks on in fear when... the Leprechaun lets out a painful screech. His hand, holding the fireplace poker, starts to burn. (It's wrought iron.) The Leprechaun takes Bridget's hand. Together, they magically disappear.

BRIDGET
(as she disappears)
Please, Cody...

And they both vanish into thin air. Suddenly, the front door OPENS and SLAMS SHUT. Cody rushes to the door and goes outside.

42 EXT. FRONT PORCH - NIGHT 42

Cody emerges from the house.

CODY
Bridget!! Bridget!!

CAMERA CRANES UP as Cody runs down the empty streets.

CAMERA PANS TO BLACK

and in the black, we go to...

43 OMITTED 43

44 OMITTED 44

45 OMITTED 45

46 OMITTED 46

47 OMITTED 47

48 OMITTED 48

49 OMITTED 49

50 INT. LEPRECHAUN'S LAIR - NIGHT 50

Bridget steps forward in the darkness.

The lair is a cavernous pit of hell. The Leprechaun forces Bridget forward, prodding her with his shelaleigh. He holds a lantern up, lighting the way. Cobwebs dangle from the ceilings above, clinging to Bridget's hair and body.

LEPRECHAUN
It ain't much, but it's home.

Bridget brushes off the webs in disgust and moves on.

LEPRECHAUN (CONT'D)
I built it all these years, while
I've been waiting for this birthday
and...for you.

Passageways lead off in many different directions. The Leprechaun seems to know his way, but to the visitor, the trek is disorienting. It's as if you were in a gigantic maze. The Leprechaun blows out the lantern and puts it down. The passageways have an eerie glow to them.

They are lit by glass globes filled with FIREFLIES, attached to the walls, like ghastly, glowing sconces. They pulsate with a green luminescence. They exit the tunnel and are in...

51 OMITTED 51

52 INT. INNER LAIR - FOLLOWING 52

The "center" of the Leprechaun's home. Tree roots, of many sizes, are woven in and out of the ceiling above. The entire cavern is damp with slime. Several pitch black passageways lead from this inner cavern. One area has a small cobbler's work bench, and a large mound of shoes in various stages of construction sits next to it. Another area has a little stove, a little table, and a little bar.

In another area is a twisted canopy bed made from thorny tree roots from floor to ceiling. It's not designed for comfort. Instead, it has a sadistic, horrific quality.

LEPRECHAUN

What do you think of your bridal chamber?

BRIDGET

It's... it's awful!

LEPRECHAUN

I know, it lacks a woman's touch. But you'll change that. Well, shall we...?

The Leprechaun looks toward the bed. Bridget starts to break down.

BRIDGET

Oh God, please...

LEPRECHAUN

Now, now, my dear. I've waited one thousand years for this night! But it was worth it, just to claim an O'Day for me bride.

BRIDGET

(hopeful)

My name's not O'Day! You made a mistake.

LEPRECHAUN
 (reprimanding)
 O'Day's in your blood.
 (he inhales)
 I can smell it. I know what you
 need! A little Irish whiskey to put
 you in the mood.

Bridget looks around. She sees the "bar" is a small distance away.

BRIDGET
 (frightened)
 Okay.

The Leprechaun turns his back to Bridget and walks toward the bar. She catches sight of a nearby stone. When the Leprechaun has reached the bar, she carefully picks up the stone. The Leprechaun pours himself a small tumbler of whiskey. OVER HIS SHOULDER, Bridget carefully approaches him, the stone raised and ready to strike. The Leprechaun puts the glass to his lips and drinks it.

LEPRECHAUN
 Ah, that's the stuff.

BANG! Bridget brings the stone down upon his head. He slumps to the ground. Bridget turns on her heels and takes off. She takes off down a tunnel.

52A INT. TUNNEL - CONTINUOUS

52A

Bridget runs down this narrow corridor. She looks over her shoulder and when she looks back ahead - ZING! - Bridget is face to face with a SKELETON, embedded in the wall. It wears the same neck shackle that William O'Day wore in the * opening. Bridget screams. She backs up -- right into -- the Leprechaun.

LEPRECHAUN
 Ah, a little family reunion. You
 have his cheekbones!

The Leprechaun laughs.

BRIDGET
 No!

LEPRECHAUN
 I'm glad I have a frisky lass!
 (very sinister)
 I like to play games, too. Let's
 play... Bedtime for Bridget!

The Leprechaun whacks his shelaleigh against the side wall. Bridget hears a NOISE and looks behind her.

BRIDGET'S POV - THE STAINED BURLAP SHEET

that was lying on the canopy bed has come to life and rushes toward Bridget.

The sheet wraps around Bridget, binding her like a mummy. In this restrained position, she's pulled down onto the tunnel floor, but lands on...

52B INT. INNER LAIR - NIGHT

52B

The canopy bed! Bridget screams.

BRIDGET
How did we get here?

The Leprechaun walks up to the side of the bed.

LEPRECHAUN
The leprechaun's home has many surprises.

Bridget cries out in anguish. As the Leprechaun approaches her, she tries, unsuccessfully, to kick him (she's still bound in the sheet). The Leprechaun is amused by this.

LEPRECHAUN (CONT'D)
That's no way to treat the father of your children. Oh, didn't I mention? You'll be bearing me wee ones, soon.

BRIDGET
Get me out of this!

LEPRECHAUN
Silence!!

Bridget quiets down. The Leprechaun holds up his sharp, razor-like fingernails. He slices through the burlap, covering Bridget's midsection, and exposes her bare white belly. The Leprechaun licks his lips, as he puts his bony hand on her soft skin. She cringes in disgust, trying to pull away, but she can't.

LEPRECHAUN
I'm going to have to make a few alterations. But, afterward you'll be able to bear a full litter.
(MORE)

LEPRECHAUN (CONT'D)
(looking at his
fingernails)
These will need sharpening.

BRIDGET
(terrified)
Why... why are you doing this...?

The Leprechaun runs the back of his hand along Bridget's tear-soaked cheeks.

LEPRECHAUN
Don't worry your little head about
it. You'll get used to the pain.
(beat)
Aye, we'll have to make some
changes to your face as well. Tis a
fair face, but the wee ones won't
suckle if you don't look like them.
They can be very demanding at
times.
(smiling a sick smile)
Many changes. Many changes.

Bridget sobs uncontrollably.

LEPRECHAUN (CONT'D)
Stop that!

BRIDGET
I just want to go home.

LEPRECHAUN
But you are home; my sweet.
(serious)
And home is where you'll stay.

The Leprechaun turns around -- when he turns back to Bridget, he is holding his pot of gold. He holds it over Bridget.

LEPRECHAUN (CONT'D)
Something new, something old, let's
be together, on Leprechaun gold!

The Leprechaun pours out his pot of gold on top of Bridget. He gets on the bed next to her, alternatively stroking Bridget and the gold. He continues stroking... when something seems wrong. He frantically starts rummaging through the gold, looking for something.

LEPRECHAUN (CONT'D)
(to himself)
It's missing. A gold shilling.
(MORE)

LEPRECHAUN (CONT'D)
It's not here. It's missing! I must
have it back.

The Leprechaun gathers up his gold and makes the pot
disappear. He heads out.

BRIDGET
Don't leave me tied here! Please! I
promise I'll do...
(getting an idea)
I want to make myself look pretty
for our wedding night. I want to
look pretty for you. You're my
husband now. I want to please you.

LEPRECHAUN
That you will.

The Leprechaun throws A DRESS at Bridget (we don't need to
see him "conjure" it).

LEPRECHAUN (CONT'D)
Here's a proper wedding dress for
you. See that you're wearin' it
when I return.

The Leprechaun approaches Bridget. He bends down, inches from
her face.

LEPRECHAUN (CONT'D)
But before I go... Kiss me, I'm
Irish.

The Leprechaun then licks her with his extremely long, clammy
tongue. Bridget endures the ordeal as best she can.

LEPRECHAUN (CONT'D)
That's just a taste of things to
come.

The Leprechaun waves his arm and releases her from the burlap
sheet. She jumps to her feet.

LEPRECHAUN (CONT'D)
I'm going to get me gold coin.

He turns to her with an almost affectionate smile.

LEPRECHAUN (CONT'D)
You'll try to escape, but it's
hopeless.

He laughs as he disappears down the dark passageway. Bridget waits to make sure that he's gone, then wipes the Leprechaun's slime off her cheek. She runs to the passageway, where the Leprechaun exited.

52C INT. TUNNEL - NIGHT 52C

She sees light around the corner. She turns a corner, into the light, and...

EXTREME CLOSEUP ON BRIDGET'S FACE -- a stunned expression.

SNAP ZOOM OUT and Bridget is standing in the middle of...

52D INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT 52D

her own living room! She looks around.

BRIDGET

Cody...?

A flashing red and blue police light hits the windows, indicating a police car parked outside the house. She rushes to the front door, opens it, steps outside, and finds herself back in...

52E INT. INNER LAIR - NIGHT 52E

SNAP ZOOM OUT of a CLOSEUP ON BRIDGET'S FACE. A replica of her front door is now at the mouth of the tunnel. She looks back at the door, and it slides back into the tunnel, vanishing in the shadows.

Bridget screams in frustration and sinks to the floor in despair.

ON THE FLOOR WITH BRIDGET. She takes a few deep breaths, pulling herself together. In the dirt and earth-covered floor of the inner lair, Bridget spots some small stones. She gets an idea, and starts to collect them.

CUT TO:

53 EXT. BRIDGET'S HOUSE - ROOF - NIGHT 53

Several police cars, with lights flashing, are parked in front of the house. POLICE OFFICERS and DETECTIVES fill the crime scene. Attendants are loading a body bag into the back of the coroner's station wagon.

TILT UP to reveal the Leprechaun, hiding behind the chimney of Bridget's house. He watches the crime scene below.

LEPRECHAUN

(angrily)

I've searched the house for me gold
shilling. The fool that holds it,
is due for a killing.

The Leprechaun spots a young woman DETECTIVE (late twenties)
walking away from the front door, holding Cody's bouquet of
flowers and his note.

54

EXT. FRONT LAWN - SAME TIME

54

The detective joins her male PARTNER, (early thirties), on
the front lawn.

DETECTIVE

I think we have a suspect. I found
these flowers and this note in the
kitchen.

She shows the card with Cody's name on it.

DETECTIVE (CONT'D)

Cody Ingels. Parents told me he's
the girl's boyfriend. They said he
was bad news. Seems like they had a
fight this afternoon and he brought
her roses.

LEPRECHAUN'S P.O.V. FROM ROOF.

From behind the chimney, the Leprechaun sees the Detective
hold up the flowers.

PARTNER

So he comes over to kiss and make
up, and finds his girlfriend home
with our man in the body bag.

DETECTIVE

He snaps. There's a struggle in the
living room and the kitchen. Does a
slice 'n dice on the guy, and
kidnaps the girl. Crime of passion.

55

EXT. FRONT LAWN - SAME TIME

55

The Detective hands the card to her Partner.

PARTNER

This his address?

All of a sudden, a wind rips the note from the Partner's grasp. It flies up and over the roof, to the other side.

DETECTIVE

It was.

The Partner goes around back, to get the card.

56 EXT. BRIDGET'S HOUSE - ROOF - SAME TIME 56

The note lands in the Leprechaun's hand. His eyes narrow on Cody's name and address. He knows who has his coin.

HOLD ON the word "CODY" as

57 EXT. "DARKSIDE" - NIGHT 57

Cody walks carefully towards Darkside Tours' offices. He rounds the corner and stops in his tracks.

Outside the front door of "Darkside Tours, Morty talks to two POLICE OFFICERS. The officers' backs are to Cody. Morty has a direct eye line to Cody. He subtly signals Cody to stay back. Cody falls back into the shadows of the alley behind the building.

Morty goes inside. The policemen leave.

58 INT. DARKSIDE TOURS OFFICE/APARTMENT - LATER 58

Morty comes in the front door. Out of nowhere... Cody appears, frantically. Morty jumps back in shock.

CODY

Morty!

MORTY

My God, kid!

(beat)

How the hell'd you get in?

CODY

Fire escape.

MORTY

(urgently)

Are you okay?

CODY

(breathless)

Yeah, I'm fine. You're not going to believe this, but...

MORTY

Listen, kid, the cops are looking everywhere for you. They found some dead kid at Bridget's house, the girl is gone, and everyone thinks that YOU did it.

CODY

Me?! That's crazy!

MORTY

That's what I told the police. So what the hell happened?

CODY

(dead serious)

A leprechaun did it.

Beat.

MORTY

Maybe I should call the cops.

CODY

Morty, look at this!

Cody holds out the coin.

CUT TO:

59

INT. DARKSIDE TOURS' DINING TABLE - LATER

59

CLOSEUP ON the gold coin, next to a picture of the same one, in an old reference book about folklore and mythology, opened to a chapter about Leprechauns. (The front cover could be the same one from the Main Title sequence, but the pages inside will, of course, be different.)

MORTY (O.S.)

So, all right. You've got a gold coin. It's old and it looks like the one in the book.

Cody and Morty sit at a small round table. It is covered with old books and magazine articles. Morty examines the coin. The conversation is heated.

MORTY

It's probably worth some cash. But, this Leprechaun story...

CODY

Gimme that thing!

Cody snatches the coin from Morty's hands. Morty looks at Cody, noticing he's a little jumpy.

MORTY

(seriously)

Listen, Cody, if somehow you've taken some drugs or something, you'd tell me, right?

CODY

(pleading)

Morty, you've got to believe me! I saw a real leprechaun!

MORTY

Like three wishes, give me your gold and all that? Get outta here, kid. It's a fairy tale!

CODY

(adamantly)

This is no fairy tale! I saw what it can do. Look, look here.

(reading)

"Leprechauns are devious creatures." They're conniving. Says here, they live by trickery. Even get pleasure out of it.

MORTY

(to himself, worried)

Maybe I should've kept you away from all this supernatural stuff.

CODY

He dropped a rack of pots on my head!

Morty starts to get up.

MORTY

Oh. Now I'm convinced.

Cody pulls him back down to the table, anxiously showing him something in the book.

CODY

Look. "They possess telekinetic powers. They can turn invisible at will. They are masters of illusion. Both leprechauns and fairies can only be harmed by wrought iron..."

Morty impatiently grabs the book and flips through it.

MORTY

(facetiously)

Right, right. They're greedy as all hell. They like to make shoes. They love to drink. They've got their little pot of gold and if you catch them, they grant you three wishes and all that crap. I've read that stuff. It's made up. It's not real. I use junk like this to sucker the tourists.

Cody disregards Morty and pulls the book back.

CODY

"On his thousandth birthday, the leprechaun laid claim to the lass and, by daybreak, she was never heard from again." (beat, fearfully) That's why he came for Bridget.

Morty closes the book in Cody's face and tosses it over his shoulder.

MORTY

(angered)

I should've returned this damn book to the library five years ago! Now, I don't know what you saw, but leprechauns don't exist!

The lights in the office go out.

Without warning, the Leprechaun drops down from above, behind Morty. He stands on a cabinet, holding his shalaleigh. Morty is unaware.

LEPRECHAUN

(angrily)

What's that you say? Leprechauns don't exist?

Morty spins around and comes face to face with the Leprechaun. WHACK! The Leprechaun winds up and swings, hitting Morty in the face, knocking him backward with the blow.

Morty falls down, dazed. He knocks over a stack of "franchise certificates". They go flying. The Leprechaun approaches Cody, menacingly.

LEPRECHAUN (CONT'D)

I want me gold!

Cody backs up, toward a bookcase in the bedroom. All of a sudden, a book flies off the shelf, at the far end of the bookcase, and just misses Cody's head. Cody stops in his tracks. Two more books, in rapid succession, fly toward Cody. A third, a little closer. A fourth. Then, the bookcase fires all of its books --a thunderstorm of books firing at our hero. Cody hits the deck, covering his head. Books land all over him, until the shelves are empty. On the other side of the bookcase stands the Leprechaun. His eyes peer out between the shelves. (This bookcase has no "back" to it.)

LEPRECHAUN (CONT'D)

I'll not say it again. You know
what I want.

CODY

(gathering his courage)
I'll trade you the coin for
Bridget.

LEPRECHAUN

A fair trade, lad. Just give me the
coin and she's yours. I promise.

CLOSE ANGLE

The Leprechaun has his gnarled fingers crossed behind his back.

BACK TO SCENE

Cody takes out the coin and holds it out to the Leprechaun.

Suddenly, the shelf is pushed over, onto the Leprechaun. It's Morty. He runs and pulls up Cody by the shoulders.

CODY

Why'd you do that!?

MORTY

You can't trust a Leprechaun!
Didn't you read the book?

The bookcase begins to RATTLE.

CODY

Let's get out of here!

Cody heads toward the front door. Morty grabs him.

MORTY
It's crawling with cops!

CODY
The fire escape.

They go for the fire escape. Cody looks behind him, making sure the Leprechaun is not there.

60 OMITTED 60

61 OMITTED 61

62 INT. DARKSIDE TOURS - AT THE FIRE ESCAPE - FOLLOWING 62

Morty is at an open window. Security bars are seen on the other side. Morty pulls on a lever by the windowsill, and the security bars swing open. Morty climbs out onto the fire escape. Cody follows. Cody's almost all the way through, when, the window slams down, trapping Cody's foot inside the room. Cody falls onto the fire escape.

63 EXT. FIRE ESCAPE - FOLLOWING 63

Cody looks back at the window. On the other side, the Leprechaun appears.

LEPRECHAUN
Now you've done it! You've welched
on a Leprechaun!

Cody pulls with all his might and gets his foot free. He falls back, onto the fire escape. The window flies open. From within, the Leprechaun reaches for Cody.

Thinking quickly, Cody kicks the bars, that are hinged to the window frame, shutting them in place. The Leprechaun grabs the security bars. His hands singe, letting out wisps of smoke. The security bars are wrought iron! The Leprechaun lets out a yell and retreats into the darkness of the Darkside office. Cody and Morty book down the fire escape.

MORTY
That's one pissed off Leprechaun.
Quick, to Brennen's!

CODY
Great idea! It'll be packed!

64 EXT. BRENNEN'S PUB - FOLLOWING

64

ody and Morty run from the alleyway, behind the Darkside Office, across the street, to Brennen's. They push through a crowd of people to head inside. A particularly inebriated customer, MAT, is being "escorted" out by a bouncer.

MAT

Every day should be St. Patrick's Day!

CODY

D'you see what happened when he touched the bars?.

MORTY

(harried)

Yeah, yeah, yeah. Wrought iron. Keep moving.

65 INT. BRENNEN'S PUB - FOLLOWING

65

Cody and Morty come inside. The smoky bar is crowded with ROWDY DRUNK PATRONS of all sorts. The PUNK GRUNGE, some with spiked green-dyed mohawks, drink green beer next to a group of FAT OLDER MEN with gin noses and smoker's growls. A TOOTHLESS BAWDY HOOKER sits on one of their laps laughing hysterically. The BARFLIES stare out, drunkenly, over their shots of Bushmill. The jukebox blares. The partying has hit a fevered pitch. The scene is a cross between a Bosch painting and a Charles Bukowski novel.

Suddenly the SAME TWO COPS who were seen talking to Morty outside of the Darkside offices come perilously close to Cody. Morty quickly grabs Cody by the collar and pulls him out of the cops' range of vision.

MORTY

Time to take a leak.

OUTSIDE THE MEN'S ROOM

Cody and Morty are about to head inside, when ANOTHER UNIFORMED COP comes into the men's room. Morty quickly turns around with Cody, so his back is to the cop, and then fully ducks inside the bathroom.

66 INT. BATHROOM - FOLLOWING

66

Cody and Morty get inside. (A partition stands on the inside of the door, to keep people outside from looking in.) Morty checks underneath the stall. They're alone. Morty's mind is racing.

CODY
So, how're we going to get
Bridget...?

MORTY
Let me see that coin again.

Cody hands Morty the coin and he inspects it, engrossed.

MORTY (CONT'D)
Son a bitch is real. I actually saw
him.

Morty absentmindedly begins to put the coin in his pocket.
Cody grabs it from him.

CODY
Morty!

MORTY
Sorry, kid. Force of habit.

CODY
(mad)
Every second we waste... who knows
what he's doing to her!

MORTY
Don't worry, kid. I know how much
she means to you. We're going to
catch that little bastard. We're
smarter. I know what I'm doing.

Morty peeks out the door, making sure the coast is clear. He
begins to head out.

CODY
Where you going?

MORTY
I'm getting a drink.

Morty exits. Cody sighs and goes over to a urinal. He's in
the midst of his business when... the door opens. The sound
of shoes, CLICKING on the floor, is heard. Cody freezes in
place. There is someone entering the bathroom. Slowly, Cody
looks below the partition. A pair of black, square-toed shoes
are seen...and they have gold buckles. Cody backs up, further
into the bathroom. The one window is too high up. He looks
around for an escape. There is none. Cody waits for the
inevitable. The Leprechaun's shadow is seen on the wall. The
shoes come around the partition.

The Leprechaun steps out into the light. It's not the Leprechaun from hell. This guy is an African American LITTLE PERSON, dressed up to look like a leprechaun. He wears a "Kiss me I'm Irish" button, on the lapel of his green coat and a "CELEBRATE ST. PATRICK'S AT BRENNEN'S" t-shirt. He carries a plastic pot o' gold in one hand. Cody is relieved.

LITTLE PERSON
Yo man, want me gold?

The little person takes a handful of the gold coins from the plastic pot o' gold and holds them out to Cody. Cody hesitates.

LITTLE PERSON (CONT'D)
Take 'em.

Cody takes the gold coins.

CODY
(puzzled)
Thanks.

LITTLE PERSON
It's real milk chocolate.

Cody unwraps one of the coins. Under the gold wrapping is chocolate. He pops the chocolate in his mouth and looks at the fake leprechaun, who smiles back. The African American Little Person has a gold tooth. Something clicks in Cody's head. He rushes from the bathroom.

67 INT. BRENNEN'S PUB - FOLLOWING

67

Cody steps out of the bathroom and bumps into... The Leprechaun. The Leprechaun turns around. Again, it's a LITTLE PERSON dressed up for the festivities.

CODY
Sorry.

As Cody makes his way back to the bar, he notices that more LITTLE PEOPLE, dressed as Leprechauns, have arrived. It has an unsettling effect on Cody.

Cody sees Frank come up to the bar and place a bottle of Irish Whiskey down in front of Morty. Cody approaches Morty.

FRANK
I wouldn't hang around too long.
Cops'll probably be back.

Frank gives Cody a look and leaves them. Morty seems lost in thought, as he stares at the other side of the bar.

CODY
(excitedly in hushed
tones)
Morty, listen. Houdini's Ruins.
Don't you remember? The drunk at
the police station said a
Leprechaun stole his gold tooth. He
came out of a tree at Houdini's
Ruins! That's where Bridget is!
Let's go!

Morty doesn't move. His eyes are riveted on the end of the bar.

CODY (CONT'D)
Come on, let's get out of here?
(no response from Morty)
Morty, let's go?
(again no response)
Morty?

MORTY
(without moving)
He's here.

Cody follow's Morty's gaze to the far end of the bar. Seated there is the real Leprechaun. He blends in perfectly with the St. Patrick's day crowd. The Leprechaun sits motionless, staring back at Cody and Morty, with cold unwavering eyes. The Leprechaun shows no emotion. Cody slowly leans in close to Morty.

CODY
Maybe we should go now.

MORTY
Too late.

Cody looks back. The Leprechaun is seated on the other side of Morty.

LEPRECHAUN
(cold and matter of fact)
Have I mentioned that I want me
gold?

Cody moves in. Morty holds him back.

CODY
(fearless)
Not until we get Bridget.

LEPRECHAUN
Bridget? Don't you know she's a
married woman?

Cody leans in, as if he's going to slug the Leprechaun. Morty holds him back.

MORTY
(whispering to Cody)
I got an idea. Let me handle this.
(to bar patrons)
Listen up, everybody! Listen up!
The bar patrons quiet down and look
at Morty.

MORTY
My little buddy here just got
married. What do you say we all
raise our glasses and toast to his
good health.

Several of the little people, dressed as leprechauns, come closer.

MORTY
(to Leprechaun)
Have a drink, on me.

Morty takes the bottle of Irish whiskey, opens it and pours a large tumbler. The Leprechaun doesn't move.

MORTY: (CONT'D)
Oh, is there a problem? I guess
that's all part of the Leprechaun
myth, that they can hold their
liquor. There's nothing to be
ashamed about. Whatta you say I get
you a... green lemonade, heh heh
heh.

The crowd laughs. The Leprechaun is humiliated. Morty is about to take the tumbler of whiskey away.

The Leprechaun grabs it first. With his eyes glued on Morty, he toasts the crowd. He guzzles down the glass, then slams it, upside down, on the bar. Assorted cheers from the little people erupt.

LEPRECHAUN
I can handle me drink.

MORTY
Is that so? Hey Frank, get me a
bottle of "Red's Special Rye." I
want to show my friend how a real
man drinks.

FRANK
(nods, smiling)
Coming right up.

CLOSE UP BEHIND BAR

Unseen by anyone, Frank fills an empty whiskey bottle with
cola and water.

On the other side of the bar, Cody watches Morty carefully,
keeping his distance from the menacing villain. Morty and the
Leprechaun's stares remain locked.

CODY
(aside, quietly to Morty)
What are you doing?!

MORTY
(aside)
Watch and learn.

Frank places a bottle of "Red's Special Rye" down on the bar.
Morty pours himself a full tumbler. He guzzles it and slams
it, upside down, on the bar. Assorted cheers come from the
"taller" contingent of patrons.

The Leprechaun rolls up his sleeve.

LEPRECHAUN
Drink what you want, drink what
you're able, if you're drinking
with me, you'll be under the table.

Cheers erupt from the little people in the bar. They have a
challenge. The Leprechaun grabs the bottle of his whiskey.

Everyone watches intently, as the Leprechaun puts the bottle
to his lips. The crowd is silent. The African American little
person speaks up.

LITTLE PERSON
 (to the other little
 people)
 Let's cheer him on guys, he's one
 of us!
 (leading the chant)
 One of us! One of us! One of us!

The Leprechaun drinks it down. Other little people in the crowd start to chant along with the African American little person.

LITTLE PEOPLE IN UNISON
 One of us! One of us!! One of us!!!

The Leprechaun slams the empty bottle down on the bar. Cheers explode from the little people. Morty holds his gaze on the evil Leprechaun from hell. Cody takes in the nightmarish atmosphere as it reaches a bizarre crescendo.

CUT TO:

CLOSE UP

The pub is now silent. A full bottle of whiskey is placed on the bar. The Leprechaun's hand reaches out, groggily, and grabs it.

68 INT. BRENNEN'S PUB - LATER

68

The Leprechaun empties the bottle for the umpteenth time. His eyes are still riveted on Morty and vice versa. But the Leprechaun's eyes are bloodshot and he's having a hard time keeping them open. He's wasted.

Around the bar several little people lie, passed out. The African American little person looks at his watch.

LITTLE PERSON
 You're my hero, homey. I'm five
 thousand.

He leaves. Only Cody, Morty, Frank and the Leprechaun are awake at the bar.

CODY
 (aside)
 When do we go get Bridget?

MORTY
 (aside)
 Relax, she's safe, while he's here.

LEPRECHAUN

(slurring his speech)

Pour all you want, pour what you
can, he won't beat me...cause I'm a
Leprech. ..can.

The Leprechaun lets out a burp, then laughs at his lame attempt at a rhyme. Morty keeps his eyes glued on the Leprechaun. The Leprechaun's eyelids begin to fall and his head begins to drop. Morty seizes the moment. In a flash, he grabs the Leprechaun by the shoulders and holds him, tightly.

MORTY

(through gritted, smiling
teeth)

You thought you were fast, you
thought you were sporty; you
thought you were clever. but not as
clever as Morty!

The Leprechaun looks up, confused and angry.

CODY

You got him! Now let's go get
Bridget!

CLOSE ON LEPRECHAUN

He's staring ahead, concentrating on something intently.

WIDE AT THE BAR

An ashtray DRUNKENLY FLOATS IN MID AIR toward Morty. It zig-zags in the air, then lamely falls on the ground. Morty watches this and nods his head, sadly.

MORTY

Didn't anyone ever tell you not to
drink and levitate? Face it, my
little friend, you're going to have
to do what we ask you.

Suddenly MUSIC BLARES FROM THE JUKEBOX. Cody and Morty glance over to the jukebox. The lights flash. With Morty's head turned toward the jukebox, the Leprechaun grabs the whiskey bottle and SMASHES Morty on the back of the head with it. Morty grabs his head in pain. Cody instinctively moves into Morty with concern.

MORTY

I'll be fine! Get the son-of-a-
bitch!

They look toward the front door. It swings closed. Cody runs toward it and looks down the street.

CODY
No sign of him!

MORTY
Sorry to let you down, kid. I had
the chance, I blew it.

An idea strikes Cody as he notices something made of iron in the bar.

CODY
Look, wrought iron's the one thing
that can hurt him, right?

He grabs a fist full of beef jerky sticks from the bar.

CODY (CONT'D)
I've got a plan.

CUT TO:

69 INT. LAIR - NIGHT

69

CLOSE ON a large collection of stones. PLINK! Another stone is added to the pile.

WIDER - Bridget has amassed about a hundred small stones on top of the burlap sheet.

BRIDGET
One way or another, I'm going to
find a way out of this hell hole.

She gathers up the corners of the sheet, slings it over her shoulder, looks at the various tunnel passages leading out * of the lair, and decisively picks one. She seems determined that this is going to work. Step by step, she heads toward the tunnel and reaches into the collection of stones, leaving a trail behind her, each stone about a foot apart. She reaches the tunnel opening and looks behind her to check up on her trail.

BRIDGET'S POV of her trail

One by one, the stones DISAPPEAR behind her (they "pop out" in the order they were laid down).

ON BRIDGET - She lets out a growl of frustration, throws the stones down, and heads back into the lair.

She enters the lair, looking for a new idea, when her foot catches on something in the dirt below.

ON THE DIRT - a worn, leathered, blunt corner of some kind of box or package sticks about an inch out of the dirt.

Bridget bends down and begins to dig with her hands.

CUT TO:

69A INT. LAIR - LATER

69A

CLOSE ON BRIDGET - She has some dirt in her face and hair, but she still manages to look beautiful.

ON THE HOLE - it's now about two feet deep. A large box is half dug into the earth.

Bridget grabs hard, and yanks it out.

It's an ancient case of some kind, about two and a half, feet long, and a foot deep. An old, green copper lock keeps it closed. Bridget looks at this strange thing. She takes one of the larger stones and starts pounding on the lock.

BANG! BANG! With each pound on the lock, she speaks one of the following words:

BRIDGET

Kiss this, you slimy, creep!

SNAP! She breaks the lock and opens the case.

ON CASE - A little velvet shelf makes this thing look something like the case of your grandmother kept her finest silverware set in. Instead of forks and knives, however, Bridget finds two little pipes, a gold-rimmed shot glass, dusty Guinness bottles, and a collection of different miniature Irish whiskey bottles. Bridget lifts up this shelf and finds, underneath, several strange little instruments: cobbler.'stools. Her eye immediately goes to the AWL - a nasty looking thing, something like a screwdriver, but with a painfully sharp point. She picks up the awl. She tries to bend it, testing its sturdiness. This thing is rock hard. She then touches the point with her finger. It's so sharp, it pricks her skin (we need not see any blood). She puts her finger in her mouth for a second, and says:

BRIDGET
 (grim determination)
 Yeah...I've got a little wedding
 present for you when you get home.

CUT TO:

70

INT. CAFE - NIGHT

70

An oversized cup of Cafe Latte is filled and placed at the counter, next to ten other finished ones. This is a Hollywood coffee house. It's empty, except for the Melrose hip WAITER, who stands before his last customer, the Leprechaun. The waiter has a "too cool for his own good" attitude. Our villain downs his eleventh cup, trying to sober up.

WAITER
 Okay, pal, St. Patrick's Day's
 over. Time to go home.

The Leprechaun gives the waiter a sinister look.

WAITER (CONT'D)
 (with attitude)
 Just kidding, just kidding. I have
 to close, okay?

LEPRECHAUN
 Aye.

WAITER
 Very funny. A method actor.
 (beat)
 What's your next gig? One of
 Santa's elves or one of the seven
 dwarfs?

The waiter laughs out loud at his own joke.

LEPRECHAUN
 (seething)
 I'm not an elf or a dwarf. I'm a
 leprechaun.

WAITER
 (annoyed)
 Look, I don't care if you're the
 tooth fairy. Just pay up, so I can
 get out of here.

LEPRECHAUN
 So, it's me gold you be wanting?

WAITER
Gold Card, Visa, Mastercard. I
prefer cash, but maybe you're a
little short.

The waiter cracks up at his own joke. The Leprechaun is
getting angry. The waiter continues to laugh.

LEPRECHAUN
One should never try to take a
Leprechaun's gold.

CLOSE ON THE WAITER - he's at the espresso machine, a huge
industrial model, gathering dirty cups. He puts down the cups
and leans on the counter.

WAITER
You kill me.

The Leprechaun appears in front of him.

LEPRECHAUN
Now there's an idea.

CHOK! CHOK! The Leprechaun jams two large forks into each of
the waiter's hands. The waiter wails in anguish.

Two large steam spigots of the oversized, copper, antique,
cappuccino machine twist and point inches away from the
waiter's face. The waiter looks back at the Leprechaun in
disbelief and fear.

WAITER
No! Please!

The Leprechaun, uncaring, holds out his pipe. It ignites by
itself. The Leprechaun takes a drag off of his pipe. He's
loving this.

LEPRECHAUN
Hi ho, hi ho.

The waiter tries to free his hands, but they're pinned. The
cappuccino machine starts to rattle and vibrate. It's
building up steam.

WAITER
No!!!! No!!!!!!

EXTREME CLOSE UP

The needle in the gauge on the side of the machine begins to
inch its way into the red.

The Leprechaun laughs, insidiously.

Hissing, the machine vibrates turbulently. The waiter screams in fear.

EXTREME CLOSE UP

The needle in the gauge goes into the red. The glass, over the gauge, cracks.

The spigot spews scalding steam into the waiter's face. The waiter screams louder than before. The force of the steam blows the waiter back, but his hands are still pinned to the counter. The skin on the waiter's face begins to sear from the bone.

The Leprechaun exhales a plume of smoke, as he watches.

LOW ANGLE SHOT

The powerful hiss of the steam fizzles out. The waiter falls into frame. His "steam cleaned" skull stares out at camera. The Leprechaun takes the last sip from his caffe latte.

LEPRECHAUN: Aye. There's nothing like a little pick me up.

The Leprechaun chuckles to himself, enjoying his private, morbid sense of humor. He leaves.

71 EXT. GRAND PRIX PARKING LOT - NIGHT

71

CLOSE ON A FISTFUL OF SLIM JIMS

WIDER - Cody and Morty are at the gate of the lot. Cody is holding the Slim Jims out in front of him.

CODY

Come on, Andretti. We're friends,
remember? Look, I brought you a
little late-night snack.

Suddenly, Andretti, the guard dog comes around a corner, snarling viciously. He sniffs the Slim Jims. He takes them in his mouth and wanders away from Cody. Morty takes out a robber's pick and starts to work on the lock.

MORTY

Nice work. Now, you're sure this
safe is big enough?

CODY
 Yeah, it's huge. Big old wrought
 iron thing. And if it's a tight
 fit, I'm not shedding any tears.

Morty gets the door open.

MORTY
 Me neither. Come on.

They enter the compound. They pass Andretti, who's happily
 occupied with his snack.

72 INT. MANAGER'S OFFICE - LATER

72

Cody and Morty break in, using the robber's pick. They enter
 and head for the safe.

MORTY
 There she is!

Morty kisses the safe.

EXTREME CLOSE UP

In the corner, the light of a motion detector box is flashing
 red. They've tripped a silent alarm. Cody looks around and
 finds a shelf of racing trophies. He checks under several of
 them and finds the safe's combination. He crosses to the safe
 and rolls the dial.

MORTY
 I've taught you well, kid.

CODY
 Yeah. I'll send you a postcard from
 San Quentin.

Cody opens the safe.

CODY
 Give me a hand with this.

Cody and Morty place the contents of the safe into a file
 cabinet drawer. Morty attempts to put a wad of cash, from the
 safe, into his pocket.

COD (CONT'D)
 (sternly)
 Put it back.

Morty shrugs and puts the money into the file cabinet. The safe, which has wheels, is rolled easily towards the door by Cody and Morty.

MORTY

We'll get a double hernia if we try
and lift this thing in the hearse.
See if you can find something to
make a ramp. I'll go get the car.

Morty leaves. Cody stays behind.

73

EXT. PARKING LOT - FOLLOWING

73

Morty comes outside and goes to the hearse. As he opens the door to get in, he's thrown up against the car.

WIGGINS (O.S.)

Security! Keep your hands where I
can see them.

MORTY

Ow! You're breakin' my arm!

Morty realizes that it's WIGGINS, a security cop. He forces Morty to lean over the hood of the hearse and handcuffs one of Morty's hands.

WIGGINS (CONT'D)

You tripped the silent alarm,
buddy. I'm taking you down.

MORTY

Taking me down where?! You're a
friggin' security cop!

WIGGINS

That's security officer, pal. You
the only perp here?

MORTY

Perp? What are you talking about?

The security cop handcuffs Morty to the door of the hearse.

WIGGINS (CONT'D)

Never mind, tough guy. Don't go
anywhere.

The cop, with his weapon drawn, goes towards the compound.

74 INT. MANAGER'S OFFICE - SAME TIME 74

Cody finds some two by fours propped up in a storage closet, next to a shelf of painting supplies. He picks one of them up and feels its sturdiness.

75 EXT. GRAND PRIX COMPOUND - SAME TIME 75

With a flashlight and revolver at the ready, Wiggins approaches the door to the office. He readies himself and yanks the door open, shining the light inside.

76 INT. MANAGER'S OFFICE - FOLLOWING 76

The light shines on the open safe. It shines around the room. Cody is not there. The cop flicks on the office lights. He searches the room.

With weapon drawn, he comes around the edge of the large desk. In one quick move, he crouches and points his weapon under the desk. Cody is not there.

The cop stands, and notices the storage closet. The door is closed. He positions himself and swings the door open. Pointing his revolver, he looks inside. No one there. Wiggins leaves through the front door.

Above the desk, a ceiling tile is slightly askew. Cody peeks down from his hiding place.

77 INT. SPACE ABOVE SUSPENDED CEILING - FOLLOWING 77

Cody takes a deep breath. He's eluded the COP. Cody shifts quietly. Suddenly, from the corner of the small space... the Leprechaun comes out of the shadows.

LEPRECHAUN

Watch your head.

The Leprechaun is able to stand upright in the small space, Cody can only crawl. The Leprechaun walks towards him.

LEPRECHAUN (CONT'D)

You may think this line is getting
olde, but believe me, son, I want
me gold.

Cody scrambles to get away. The Leprechaun steps from support beam to support beam, avoiding the soft, styrofoam tiles.

As Cody looks back, he accidentally puts his hand in the middle of a styrofoam tile and falls through to the office below.

78 INT. MANAGER'S OFFICE - FOLLOWING

78

Cody lands on the floor, amidst styrofoam tiles. He looks up and sees the Leprechaun peer out over the opening in the ceiling. The Leprechaun growls at Cody.

Cody grabs a nearby lamp. Its stem is a long, mean-looking wrought iron pole, about two feet long. He grabs it and throws it at the Leprechaun. The Leprechaun ducks out of the way before impact. Cody runs off. The Leprechaun peers out from the hole in the ceiling. Cody is gone.

79 EXT. PARKING LOT - LATER

79

Wiggins walks over to Morty, still handcuffed to the hearse.

MORTY

Look, pal. This has been a big misunderstanding. If you uncuff me, I can reach my wallet, if you know what I mean.

WIGGINS

You trying to bribe me, scumbag? I take my job seriously.

Wiggins releases the handcuff from the door.

WIGGINS (CONT'D)

Now don't try anything. I've had sixty hours of combat training.

Suddenly, a noise is heard from the manager's office. Wiggins turns and Morty swings his arms around, smashing Wiggins in the chin. Wiggins is down for the count. Morty bends down to get the cop's gun.

MORTY

Should of had sixty-five.

Before Morty can grab the gun, WHACK! The shelaleigh comes out of nowhere, cracking Morty in the back. Morty falls to his knees in agony. The Leprechaun is face to face with Morty.

LEPRECHAUN

It's me olde friend, the drinking champ.

Another painful WHACK! from the shelaleigh.

LEPRECHAUN (CONT'D)
 You didn't happen to see the young
 lad now, did you?

MORTY
 No, I came here alone!

LEPRECHAUN
 Wrong answer!

WHACK!

Out of nowhere, Andretti, the guard dog, arrives, baring his teeth and growling at the Leprechaun. He inches in on the villain, who turns toward the dog.

Andretti stops barking. He retracts and does an about face, whimpering. The dog runs off. The Leprechaun turns back towards Morty and notices that he's run back into the compound.

80 OMITTED 80

81 EXT. GRAND PRIX COMPOUND - FOLLOWING 81

Morty runs for his life.

MORTY
 Cody! Cody!!

Suddenly Morty slips and lands up against the fence, separating the compound from the track. Morty turns around and sees the Leprechaun towering over him. The Leprechaun brings down the shelaleigh on Morty's midsection. . THWACK!!

The Leprechaun raises his shelaleigh. The tip of it transforms to a stiletto-sharp point. The Leprechaun presses the point into Morty's neck.

LEPRECHAUN
 Where's the boy?

MORTY
 I don't know.

A voice is heard from behind.

CODY (O .S.)
 I'm here, short stuff... Come and
 get it.

The Leprechaun spins around and sees Cody, within the manager's office. Cody stands at the door to the office and can be seen through the upper window in it.

In his hand, he holds the Leprechaun's gold coin. It gleams in the moonlight.

The Leprechaun is momentarily transfixed on its shininess. Like a magician the Leprechaun puts the shelaleigh up his little sleeve, where it disappears.

LEPRECHAUN

Ah, me gold.

The Leprechaun goes to the manager's office. Cody stays behind the door.

CODY

The offer still stands. The coin for Bridget.

MORTY

Don't give it to him!

LEPRECHAUN

I'll keep what I have. And I'll let the two of you live. That's me offer.

CODY

No deal.

MORTY

That's telling him, kid.

The Leprechaun lowers his gaze from the window, in the door, to the door's bottom half. There, he spots Andretti's dog door. Smiling, mischievously, the Leprechaun looks up at Cody.

LEPRECHAUN

So be it. I'll come get it meself.

The Leprechaun dives through the dog door and disappears inside. Suddenly, the front door swings open.

We realize that Cody has pushed the open, wrought iron safe in front of the dog door. The Leprechaun has climbed into it. Cody slams the safe door shut and spins the combination lock. From within the wrought iron safe, the Leprechaun screams in pain.

CODY
Gotcha.

82	OMITTED	82
83	OMITTED	83
84	OMITTED	84
85	OMITTED	85
86	OMITTED	86
87	OMITTED	87
88	INT. SAFE - CONTINUOUS	88

The Leprechaun is jostled in the safe, touching the wrought iron sides with his bare hands. Every time his flesh connects with the iron, he sizzles and screams in pain.

The safe starts MOVING and the Leprechaun is being tortured.

89	INT. MANAGER'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS	89
----	------------------------------------	----

Cody has pushed the safe inside. Morty, still wearing the cuffs on one hand, has joined Cody in the office. He kneels at a desk and, using his robber's pick, gets out of the cuffs.

MORTY
Nice going, Cody! I'm real proud of you.

CODY
You alright?

MORTY
I thought hangovers were bad. Just hope nothing's broken.

Morty leans down to the safe and shakes it.

MORTY (CONT'D)
How's it feel, huh?

89A	INT. SAFE - SAME TIME	89A
-----	-----------------------	-----

The Leprechaun is shaken up in the safe.

LEPRECHAUN
Get me out of here!!

White sparks shoot up from his burning skin, in a strobe-like effect that momentarily illuminates the pitch black "cage".

89B INT. MANAGER'S OFFICE - SAME TIME

89B

Morty bends down, laughing mischievously.

MORTY

What's wrong "Houdini"? Can't you get out?

CODY

Let's go get Bridget.

Morty looks around.

MORTY

Absolutely.

Morty takes a beat and looks around.

CODY

What is it?

MORTY

We still need a ramp to get this thing in the car.

CODY

There were some two by fours in the closet.

MORTY

Well, go get 'em!

Cody runs to the closet.

90 INT. STORAGE CLOSET - CONTINUOUS

90

Cody steps inside to pick up the two by fours when... the door closes behind him. Morty locks him inside the large utility closet.

91 INT. MANAGER'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

91

Cody looks back at Morty through a small window in the door of the closet.

CODY

What the hell are you doing?!
Morty, you locked me in!

Morty goes back to the safe.

MORTY
(to safe)
It's payback time.

Morty kneels down to the safe.

LEPRECHAUN (O.S.)
Let me out of here!!!

MORTY
Not yet. You know the routine.
You're caught. You owe me three
wishes.

92 INT. CLOSET - CONTINUOUS

92

Cody keeps banging on the door.

CODY
Morty --! We have to get to
Bridget, NOW!

93 INT. OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

93

Morty turns to Cody.

MORTY
I know what I'm doing!
(to Leprechaun)
I want my three wishes!

CODY
Three wishes!? Morty, NO! You're
screwing it all up!

MORTY
Don't worry! We'll all get what we
want!

LEPRECHAUN (O.S.)
Open this door!!

Morty is relishing every second of this.

MORTY
First, my wishes! Now... I could
ask for a million dollars. Even a
billion dollars. But no. I think
I'd like your crummy pot of gold!

Cody screams from inside the storage closet.

CODY
(inside closet)
Morty, stop it!

Morty is ignoring Cody. He's caught up in the moment.

MORTY
Do you hear me in there? I want
your gold!

94 INT. CLOSET - CONTINUOUS

94

CODY
Morty!! Don't do it! Let me out!

95 INT. OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

95

LEPRECHAUN (O.S.)
Oh, it's a greedy man that I'm
dealing with.

From the closet, Cody is going ballistic. He keeps pounding.

CODY
Don't!!

Morty ignores Cody's pleas.

LEPRECHAUN (O.S.)
Are you sure you want it?

MORTY
(sternly)
My first wish is for the gold!

LEPRECHAUN (O.S.)
So be it.

Morty smiles, waiting for his prize.

MORTY
Well, where is it?

LEPRECHAUN (O.S.)
(mischievously)
Oh, it's coming.

Suddenly, Morty feels a sharp pain in his stomach. He leans up against a desk, holding his midsection. His belly starts to grow. The pot of gold has been put inside of him. Morty realizes what's going on. He begins to scream in pain.

MORTY

Get it out of me! Get it out!

96 INT. CLOSET - CONTINUOUS

96

Cody watches on in horror, as Morty falls to the floor.

CODY

Oh, God!! Morty! ! No!!

97 INT. OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

97

Morty writhes on the floor, in front of the safe.

MORTY

Get it out!!

LEPRECHAUN (O.S.)

I can do it, but you have to let me out of this safe first.

(beat)

Do you wish me out of the safe?

MORTY

Yes, goddamn it!! Yes! I wish you out of the safe.

(beat)

Where the hell are you?

LEPRECHAUN (O.S.)

You'll have to open the door, it's wrought iron. Remember? Didn't you read the book?

In pain, Morty reaches up and starts to turn the combination.

98 INT. CLOSET - CONTINUOUS

98

Cody punches at the glass, repeatedly, it's too thick.

CODY

Stop it!! Morty!

Cody looks around the closet for something to break the glass.

99 INT. MANAGER'S OFFICE - FOLLOWING

99

Screaming in pain, Morty dials in the numbers. When finished, he opens up the safe door, and falls back, exhausted. The Leprechaun steps out. He dusts himself off and beams with pride.

LEPRECHAUN
Your second wish has been granted.

MORTY
(writhing in a panic)
Get it out of me!

LEPRECHAUN
You see, you shouldn't be so greedy.

MORTY
Come on!! Get it out, I said!

LEPRECHAUN
So, is that your wish?

MORTY
Yes, yes, yes. Get it out!! I wish
you to get it out of me!

LEPRECHAUN
Very well.

The Leprechaun stands above Morty, holding up his sharp fingernails. Morty's eyes widen in horror as the Leprechaun rips open his belly (O.S.) with his bare hands. Morty screams louder than before.

100 INT. STORAGE CLOSET - SAME TIME 100

Cody yells at the window as he watches. He starts pulling cans of paint from a shelf, to break the glass. He notices that the shelf conceals a rear window.

101 INT. MANAGER'S OFFICE - SAME TIME 101

The Leprechaun holds his pot o' gold, proudly.

MORTY
(dying words)
Help me.

LEPRECHAUN
Love to, friend. But you're all out
of wishes.

Morty dies.

The Leprechaun laughs. With a wave of his hand, his crock disappears. A crash from the storage closet is heard. The Leprechaun looks to the door and it swings open magically.

The closet is empty. The window, leading outside, is smashed open. Cody is gone. The Leprechaun growls and DISAPPEARS.

102 EXT. GRAND PRIX COMPOUND - FOLLOWING 102

Cody rushes around the building to the manager's office. He pulls the door open, quickly, and runs inside.

103 INT. MANAGER'S OFFICE. SAME TIME 103

Cody enters the office. He sees Morty, lying on the floor, dead. Cody rushes to the dead man's side. The Leprechaun is nowhere to be seen.

CODY

Morty! Come on, man! Why'd you do it? No. Don't die. Morty!! NOOO!

Cody realizes that he's too late. He looks up slowly. His blood is boiling. He carefully looks around the office and finds the wrought iron lamp he had earlier thrown at the Leprechaun. The base and bulb part have broken off, leaving a razor-sharp, deadly-looking jagged edge. He weighs it in his hands.

CODY (CONT'D)

All right, you little bastard, come and get me!

All of a sudden, CLICK. The barrel of a forty-five is pressed up against his temple. It's Wiggins, the security cop, holding the gun.

WIGGINS

Drop the weapon, you psycho.

CODY

I...

WIGGINS

Do it! Now!

Cody drops the iron base. Wiggins motions to Morty.

WIGGINS (CONT'D)

How many more people have you killed tonight?

CODY

What are you talking about?

WIGGINS

I know who you are! I saw you on the news.

(MORE)

WIGGINS (CONT'D)
 The whole town's looking for you. .
 Put your hands behind your head,
 stand up, and move. Slowly.

Cody obeys the order. He's led outside.

104 EXT. GRAND PRIX COMPOUND - FOLLOWING

104

The door to the office slams open. Cody comes out first, with his hands behind his head. Wiggins follows, with his weapon aimed at Cody. They walk towards the parking lot.

WIGGINS
 Don't try anything funny. I'm
 taking you in.

A woman crying is heard from the other side of the track.

LEPRECHAUN (O.S.)
 (in a woman's voice)
 Help! Help me, please!!

Wiggins, panicked, looks out over the track. He doesn't see anyone.

CODY
 It's a trick! Don't...

WIGGINS
 Shut up! What kind of spree you on,
 sicko?!

CODY
 No! It's the Lep...

The security cop clicks back the hammer on his .45.

WIGGINS
 I'm not afraid to use this! Now
 take me to her!

LEPRECHAUN (O.S.)
 (in woman's voice)
 Please. Hurry. That boy's hurt me.

WIGGINS
 We're coming, ma'am!

Wiggins leads Cody towards the track.

105 EXT. TRACK - FOLLOWING

105

Cody, the gun to his head; is led out to the middle of the track.

CODY
Listen to me! Call for backup!

WIGGINS
Shut up!

Suddenly, the headlights of a go cart snap on. The cop squints. A loud cackle is heard.

WIGGINS (CONT'D)
What is this, a trick?

At the far side of the track, behind the wheel of the go cart, sits the Leprechaun. It is a Mad Max-like go cart from hell.

LEPRECHAUN
You'll not be taking the boy
anywhere. I'll have me gold.

CLOSE UP

On the go cart's tires spinning violently. The cart is thrown into gear and screeches out of frame.

Wiggins and Cody are caught in the high beams of the go cart from hell. Wiggins positions himself on one knee for a shot. Cody runs off.

The go cart rushes toward Wiggins. He fires repeatedly at the go cart. Six shots and his gun is empty. Wiggins is frozen, like a deer caught in the headlights.

LEPRECHAUN
(laughing)
You missed me!

WIGGINS
No!!!!!!

Wiggins starts to run.

SHORT CHASE SEQUENCE

As the Leprechaun chuckles with glee, the go cart mows down Wiggins.

CODY
NO!

LEPRECHAUN
(to Cody)
I want me coin. Give it to me...

Cody sees the go cart flying closer to him.

LONGER CHASE

Cody runs. The go cart gains. It's right on Cody's tail. Cody dives to the side, out of harm's way.

The go cart drives past and screeches to a stop. It does a one-eighty and points back towards our hero.

The Leprechaun revs the engine. Cody rises and books. He zigs and zags, trying to throw the Leprechaun off, but it's no use. Cody rushes by a small plywood figure of a clown, extending his hand, about four feet off of the ground. The short wooden clown speaks out of a comic book style dialogue balloon.

The balloon reads: IF YOU'RE NOT THIS TALL, YOU CAN'T DRIVE!

Suddenly, CRASH! The Leprechaun plows through the wooden clown with his go cart, obliterating it. He continues after Cody. Cody runs for dear life. The Leprechaun is behind him. Suddenly, Cody trips. His foot catches on a tire, lying on the ground. Cody collapses. He can only hold up his hands and wait for the impact. The go cart stops, ten feet from Cody...

The engine roars loudly.

LEPRECHAUN

Give me the coin, boy, and I'll let you live.

CODY

(screaming)

I'm not giving you anything 'til I get Bridget. You'll have to kill me, if you want your stinking piece of gold.

LEPRECHAUN

So be it.

The Leprechaun hits the gas and heads for Cody. Cody tries to get to his feet, but his foot is stuck. The impact is imminent. Cody lets out a kamikaze yell!

The go cart hits Cody, but... passes right through him.

The Leprechaun spins and screeches to a stop, facing Cody. Cody frees his leg and stands, unscathed. He turns towards the Leprechaun, in disbelief. The Leprechaun looks very angry.

CODY
I'm not dead.

LEPRECHAUN
You will be if you don't give me
the coin!

The Leprechaun doesn't move. Cody takes the coin out of his pocket and looks at it, comprehending its power.

CODY
You can't do it, can you?

Cody holds up the coin.

CODY (CONT'D)
As long as I have this!

The Leprechaun growls at Cody.

LEPRECHAUN
You have to give it to me!!

CODY
(cool)
You want it, come get it.

Cody stands, defiantly, holding the coin. The Leprechaun throws the go cart into gear. It speeds towards Cody. Its headlights shine. Cody stands his ground. The go cart screams to a halt, inches from him.

The driver's seat is empty. The Leprechaun is gone. Cody calls out into the night sky.

CODY (CONT'D)
I'm going to save Bridget, and then
I'm gonna get you! You can't hide
from me!
(beat)
I know where you live!

CUT TO:

106	OMITTED	106
106A	INT. MANAGER'S OFFICE - NIGHT	106A

CLOSE ON the jagged-edged wrought iron lamp base. Cody's hands reach in and grab it.

106B EXT. GRAND PRIX - NIGHT

106B

Cody slams the door to the hearse shut and drives away.

CAMERA PANS

to the Leprechaun lurking in the shadows.

LEPRECHAUN

I'll be waiting. The Leprechaun's
home has many surprises.

The Leprechaun begins to turn around... CAMERA MOVES IN TO A
CLOSE SHOT -- his back momentarily fills the frame to BLACK.
ON THE BLACK WE --

CUT TO:

107 OMITTED

107

108 INT. INNER LAIR - NIGHT

108

CLOSE ON the Leprechaun's back (matching from previous shot) -
- he continues to turn around. The CAMERA PULLS BACK to
reveal he is in the lair. He looks around, searching for
Bridget.

LEPRECHAUN

Sweeteee? Still playing games? Come
out, we may be having a house guest
soon.

Bridget herself appears from one of the tunnels. She's
cleaned up and looks ravishing.

BRIDGET

Where were you? I was so lonely.
How could you leave a bride on her
wedding night?

She seductively walks toward the bed and sits on it.

LEPRECHAUN

Later, my dear. I have to prepare
for our visitor.

BRIDGET

What visitor could be more
important than me? After all, I
thought you waited a thousand
years.

LEPRECHAUN

That I have...

The Leprechaun joins Bridget on the bed. She begins to touch the back of his head. He relaxes. He cannot see her face, which shows the agony she is in.

LEPRECHAUN (CONT'D)

It's been a long millennium for the Leprechaun, and he's had no one to care for his needs.

BRIDGET

Well, that's why I'm here, to give what you deserve.

The CAMERA PANS DOWN to under the bed, where Bridget has hidden the awl. She carefully reaches down, grabs it, and JAMS IT INTO THE LEPRECHAUN'S BACK!

BUT -- it doesn't penetrate. Instead it bends in two like a coat hanger! The Leprechaun spins and grabs the awl.

LEPRECHAUN

Me favorite awl! Me Da gave that to me, and you've gone and broke it!

112 INT. LEPRECHAUN'S LAIR - FOLLOWING 112

Cody makes his way in, carefully. The flare throws a hellish red glow on the walls. The lair is silent and dark. The sounds from outside are gone. Cody looks every which way.

CODY
(calling)
Bridget!!

113 INT. LAIR TUNNEL - CONTINUOUS 113

WITH CODY -- Cody slowly moves on. He scratches his head.

CLOSE ON CODY'S SCALP

A small, single cockroach has landed on his head.

WIDER

Cody continues scratching his head. He looks at his hand, and he sees that his hand is crawling with cockroaches. He shakes them off, in disgust.

He crunches the cockroaches under his feet. Cody gets the last ones off of him. Angrily, he stomps on them, one final time.

CODY
(sarcastic)
Yeah, this is gonna be real easy.

Cody fights his way through the clinging cobwebs, from the passageway into another.

114 INT. TUNNEL - FOLLOWING 114

Cody enters the tunnel. He walks a few yards and notices that the tunnel ends at an abrupt stop. He punches the wall, thwarted. Cody turns. The Leprechaun stands in front of him.

LEPRECHAUN
A little lost, are you?

Cody charges the Leprechaun. The imp disappears from sight. Cody looks around. He's gone.

CUT TO:

115 INT. INNER LAIR - CONTINUOUS 115

Bridget, still shackled to the bed, reaches in desperation toward the bent awl on the floor. It's a stretch.

She clenches her teeth and tries, but the more she stretches, the tighter the bond around her neck chokes her.

Cody retraces his steps to the head of the passageway. He turns a corner. The SKELETON, partially embedded, in the wall stares out. Cody jumps back.

CODY

Man!!!

Cody exhales, calming himself.

CODY (CONT'D)

(to skeleton)

What a cliché.

All of a sudden, the skeleton grabs for Cody's pocket, in an attempt to take the coin. Cody backs off, but the skeleton keeps coming. The skeleton rips himself free from the dirt wall and advances on our hero.

The skeleton grabs hold of the wrought iron bar in Cody's hand and pulls. Cody drops the flashlight and clutches the bar with both hands.

Cody falls back, with the skeleton on top of him. The skeleton reaches again for Cody's pocket with one hand and pushes the point of the bar towards Cody's neck with the other. Cody moves, the bar digs into the ground.

The Leprechaun stands at the entrance to another tunnel, watching the fight.

LEPRECHAUN

Get him, slave! Get the coin!

The skeleton stabs at Cody's head with the bar, repeatedly. Cody rolls one way, then the other. Escaping the point of the bar.

Cody gets up, still gripping the end of the bar. The skeleton holds the other end. Cody swings the skeleton around, smashing him into the wall of the lair.

He turns quickly and points the bar in the direction of the Leprechaun. He's not there. Cody hears the Leprechaun's footsteps. Cody picks up the flashlight and pursues the running steps.

CODY

You better run, you hear me? 'Cause you're next!

CUT TO:

116A INT. INNER LAIR - CONTINUOUS 116A

Bridget is sweating, still reaching for the awl. An idea comes to her -- she tries another approach. She uses her feet! She stretches her legs and, yes, they reach the awl.

116B INT. TUNNEL - FOLLOWING 116B

Cody runs down the tunnel and finds that, it too, ends.

LEPRECHAUN (O.S.)
Wrong again.

The Leprechaun laughs in the distance. Cody retraces his steps out and goes down a side passage.

116C INT. ANOTHER PASSAGEWAY - FOLLOWING 116C

Cody enters a dark passageway. Only his flashlight throws light on the area.

CODY: Bridget!! (under his breath, frustrated) Where are you?

Suddenly, Cody slips and disappears into a hole in the ground.

117 INT. UNDERGROUND VINEY PIT - FOLLOWING 117

Cody finds himself entwined in a pit of thorny vines. He drops the flashlight to the floor far below. Cody turns this way and that, the thorns digging deep into his skin. The light, from the fallen flashlight, flickers. Cody screams in pain. Suddenly, the Leprechaun appears in the pit with Cody. His face and hands taunt and grab at our hero.

LEPRECHAUN
Give me the coin, I'll let you go.

Cody screams, as he fights back the tangle of thorns. The light flashes. Just when Cody is about to give up hope, the light goes out...

118 INT. TUNNEL - FOLLOWING 118

Cody jabs at the air, as if fighting off the Leprechaun and the thorns. He realizes that he's free and that he doesn't have a scratch on him. It was all a sick, horrifying game.

When the green glow shines again, Cody finds himself at the entrance to the inner lair. Gripping, his wrought iron bar, he enters.

119 INT. INNER LAIR - FOLLOWING

119

Inside, he sees Bridget. She is still shackled to a bedpost. Her hands are now behind her head. Cody moves towards her.

BRIDGET

Cody!

CODY

Bridget! Are you all right?! What has he done to you?!

BANG! The Leprechaun bursts out of a paper rock directly in front of Cody (much like a girl popping out of a cake).

LEPRECHAUN

Surprise! Don't take another step.

Their eyes are transfixed on each other.

BRIDGET

Cody, run. Get out of here.

CODY

I'm not leaving without you!

BRIDGET

Go!

ANGLE BEHIND BRIDGET'S BACK -and we see her frantically working the point of the awl into the rear joint of the neck shackle. She's managed to pry it open a little bit. Just a little more pressure, and it's ready to snap.

BACK TO SCENE

LEPRECHAUN

What will you do now, Cody? Do you think you can beat me? Here, in my home!

The Leprechaun laughs, mischievously. Cody grips the bar tightly. The moment is tense. Who will strike first? Suddenly...

BRIDGET

Take your damn ring back! I don't want it anymore!

Bridget rips off the shackle and -- CLUNK! She flings the shackle toward the Leprechaun, with a direct hit on the Leprechaun's head. It knocks his hat off, momentarily disorienting him.

CODY

RUN!

The Leprechaun looks back at Bridget. She's disappeared down the passageway. The Leprechaun starts after her. He stops and looks back towards Cody, but... Cody is gone.

LEPRECHAUN

A game of hide and seek? How lovely.

The Leprechaun takes off after Bridget.

120 OMITTED 120

121 INT. TUNNEL - SAME TIME 121

The Leprechaun moves down a tunnel, slowly. He listens for Bridget's footsteps.

LEPRECHAUN

You know you won't get out.

122 INT. ANOTHER PASSAGEWAY - SAME TIME 122

Bridget is running for dear life. She turns a corner. Another dead end. She hears the Leprechaun's snickering, turns and runs out.

123 INT. TUNNEL - SAME TIME 123

The Leprechaun stands quietly, listening for Bridget.

124 INT. PASSAGEWAY - SAME TIME 124

Bridget runs, in desperation, down another passageway. It seems to go on forever. Again, Bridget comes to a dead end. Out of nowhere, two arms grab her from behind. She's about to scream, when a hand covers her mouth. It's Cody.

CODY

Come on, we've gotta find a way out.

BRIDGET

Cody, I've tried!

CODY

We'll do it! Together! Now, come on!

They look both ways. Suddenly, at shoulder height, from a hole in the rock, the Leprechaun sticks his head out and cackles. Cody swings the bar at the Leprechaun, who disappears into the hole.

Cody grabs Bridget. They run off, down the tunnel.

125	OMITTED	125
126	OMITTED	126
126A	INT. TUNNEL	126A

Holding hands, Bridget and Cody run through the tunnel, toward the light at the other end. They run through, and are back in

127	INT. INNER LAIR - CONTINUOUS	127
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CLOSE ON our couple as they emerge from the tunnel.

We PULL BACK to reveal them standing in the lair. They react with surprise.

CODY

We're right back where we started!

The entrances to four tunnels lay before them -- and they just emerged from tunnel #1.

BRIDGET

There's gotta be a way out of this place!

CODY

Come on. Let's try this one.

CLOSE TWO SHOT

as they run into tunnel #4, and disappear in the darkness. *

CLOSE ON Tunnel #1 -- Cody and Bridget emerge --

PULL BACK TO REVEAL them standing in the lair -- THE EXACT SAME CAMERA MOVE as when they previously emerged from this tunnel.

CODY

Damn! Let's try this one.

They run into tunnel #3. And, IN THE SAME SHOT, immediately emerge from tunnel #2 again!

Without saying a word, Cody grabs Bridget's hand, and they run into tunnel #2, only to * come out of #1 again.

BRIDGET
What are we going to do?!

CODY
I've got an idea.

Cody grabs Bridget, and takes her into tunnel #1.

Cody emerges from tunnel #3, ALONE. He looks around.

CODY (CONT'D)
BRIDGET!

Cody runs back into the tunnel from where he came. Calling her name.

CODY (CONT'D)
BRIDGET!!

128 INT. TUNNEL - FOLLOWING 128

Cody runs frantically through the tunnel.

129 OMITTED 129

130 OMITTED 130

131 OMITTED 131

132 INT. INNER LAIR - FOLLOWING 132

He comes out at the inner lair. Cody realizes where he is. In the center of the inner lair, Bridget stands, with her back to the entrance.

CODY
Bridget! Are you okay?!

Bridget turns around excitedly and jumps with a start. Relief comes over her face. She rushes into Cody's arms.

BRIDGET
I saw him, I saw the Leprechaun!

CODY
Where is he?

BRIDGET
Back in the tunnels. I managed to get away.

She throws her arms around him.

BRIDGET
Come on. You're not going to
believe this, but I think I
actually found a way out of here!

CODY
Well, let's go!

They start to leave together.

BRIDGET
Oh, do you have the coin?

CODY
Yeah, why?

BRIDGET
Leave the damn thing here. That's
what he wants.

CODY
But, Bridget, as long as we have
this coin, he can't hurt us. We're
dead without this coin!

BRIDGET
Listen to me, Cody. If leaving the
coin will keep this creep from
following us, we've got to do it!

CODY
But...

BRIDGET
I know it's scary. But it'll be
okay.

Cody looks into Bridget's pleading eyes.

BRIDGET (CONT'D)
Give me the coin, and let's get out
of here. Please.

Cody reaches into his pocket. He pulls out the coin and looks
at it, in the palm of his hand. Cody hesitates.

BRIDGET (CONT'D)
I love you, Cody.

Bridget kisses Cody. As they break, Cody steps back, taken by
the kiss. After a beat, Cody hands the coin to Bridget.

Bridget crosses to the flat top rock and sits down. She looks back at Cody, holding the gold piece in her hand. She starts to laugh... in the Leprechaun's voice.

LEPRECHAUN
(in the Leprechaun's
voice)
You lose.

Bridget transforms into the Leprechaun. The Leprechaun laughs with maniacal glee. Cody is stunned.

LEPRECHAUN
Ha, ha, ha. I fooled you. Now,
there's nothing to protect you.
I've got the coin and there's no
stopping me now. You can't outsmart
a genius.

CODY
Where's Bridget?!

Leprechaun waves his hands. Bridget materializes out of thin air in front of a tunnel.

BRIDGET
(crying)
Don't hurt him. I'll go with you.

The Leprechaun joins her and paws her.

LEPRECHAUN
Yes you will. But, it's time to
finish this annoying boy off, once
and for all.

CODY (O.S.)
Like hell.

Cody rushes the Leprechaun, with the bar in hand. The Leprechaun looks to Cody, waves his hand and sends Cody travelling back into the tunnel. Cody crashes (O.S.).

BRIDGET
Cody!!

Bridget runs down the tunnel.

133 INT. TUNNEL - FOLLOWING

133

Bridget reaches Cody's side. He rolls over onto his back and looks down at the wrought iron spear, sticking out of his midsection. Cody looks up at her.

CODY

Bri...

Cody slumps forward, dead.

BRIDGET

Cody! No!! Cody!!

The light at the end of the tunnel is obscured. A dark shadow falls over Bridget. The Leprechaun stands at the opening into the inner lair. Bridget stands and turns towards him, crying.

BRIDGET (CONT'D)

He's dead?

As if in a trance, Bridget, defeated stands at the entrance to the inner lair.

BRIDGET (CONT'D)

(still sucking in tears)

It's over?

LEPRECHAUN

(smiling devilishly)

Aye. Cry as you may, cry as you might. It's going to be one hell of a wedding night.

The Leprechaun steps forward to take Bridget's hand, when...

Bridget is pushed to the side and Cody comes out of the shadows, behind her. He holds his wrought iron spear in front of him. With one smooth, forceful thrust, he jabs home the weapon, skewering a surprised Leprechaun through the heart.

CODY

In your dreams, buddy.

134

INT. INNER LAIR - FOLLOWING

134

The Leprechaun staggers back, in shock, into the inner lair. He conjures up his gold coin and looks at it, questioningly. He looks back at Cody. The Leprechaun begins to glow and vibrate. The wrought iron burns the Leprechaun's insides. He writhes and twists in pain, staggering back.

LEPRECHAUN

(struggling)

But, you...

CODY

It's real milk chocolate...genius.

Cody takes the coin from the Leprechaun, unwraps it and pops it into his mouth.

CODY (CONT'D)
Mmm. Magically delicious.

Cody and Bridget run away as the Leprechaun convulses. The Leprechaun is obliterated, in an outstanding special effects explosion.

Cody takes the real coin out of his pocket and holds it up for Bridget to see.

CODY (CONT'D)
I guess he was looking for this.

The lair begins to shake and rumble all around them. A RAY OF SUNLIGHT BURSTS THROUGH ONE OF THE TUNNELS. Cody grabs Bridget by the hand and they head down a tunnel.

135	OMITTED	135
136	OMITTED	136
137	EXT. HOUDINI'S RUINS - TREE SITE - DAWN	137

Cody emerges from the cracked tree at Houdini's ruins, pulling Bridget behind him. He yanks Bridget up into his arms. They hug tightly. Behind them, the tree collapses into the earth below. It disappears into the ground. A dark pit is left in its place. Bridget turns to Cody.

BRIDGET
How'd you know it wasn't me you gave the coin to before?

CODY
He kisses different from you.

Bridget grabs Cody and kisses him passionately. She looks into his eyes. They kiss again.

BRIDGET
Whose kiss do you like better?

CODY
I'll have to think about it.

Bridget playfully punches him. Cody takes out the Leprechaun's coin, looks at it.

BRIDGET
You going to keep it?

CODY
Trust me. It's not worth it.

Cody flicks the coin into the dark pit. The crater seals up. Leaves blow by the empty place where the crater once was. Bridget embraces Cody, as the morning sun rises above the Hollywood Hills. It's been a very long night.

FADE OUT