

LEPRECHAUN 3

by
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FADE IN:

Stock footage of an aerial shot of Las Vegas at night. We home in on the Vegas strip, awash in a sea of light.

1 EXT. VEGAS STRIP. NIGHT. 1

ESTABLISHING SHOTS of Vegas as the lights form a neon playground for the winners and losers in a city of greed... and gold.

VAN

weaving through traffic on the Vegas strip, someone in a big hurry.

2 EXT. DESERT PAWN SHOP. LAS VEGAS. NIGHT. 2

On a corner of the Strip is a small pawn shop. "DESERT PAWN SHOP." Neon signs in the front window advertise "JEWELRY," "GUNS BOUGHT AND SOLD," "ANTIQUES," "WELFARE CHECKS ACCEPTED." The van we saw earlier pulls up outside, a shadowy, unrecognizable figure, carrying a sack, gets out from behind the wheel.

3 INT. DESERT PAWN SHOP. NIGHT. 3

Dimly lit by a fluorescent light above a long counter, we see that the place is stocked with old t.v.'s, VCR's, jewelry, beat up furniture posing as antiques, a moose head on the wall back of the counter, guitars, amps, and so on and so forth. Most of it junk.

GUPTA, a sleek, slightly overweight East Indian is behind the counter. He's using a computer to add to his inventory some junk he picked up at an estate sale. There's a bottle of whiskey and a glass on the counter beside him.

GUPTA

(punching the keys of his
computer keyboard)

Desk lamp, green... gold base...
one video camera... umm, Panasonic
by golly... video tapes, five...
Sony...

A BELL JINGLES as the door opens and Gupta looks up to see who has entered his shop.

GUPTA'S POV

We move in CLOSE on the man who entered, starting with his peg-leg and traveling up his dirty raincoat to a ravaged face.

Half of one ear is missing, a chunk has been taken out of his scalp. There's a patch over one eye giving the man a piratical appearance. A fresh scar throbs from beneath the corner of the patch and travels all the way down to the man's chin. He's carrying a burlap bag over his shoulder and we see he has a hook where his left hand should be as he slams the door shut and limps over to the counter where he carefully sets the bag and its contents onto the counter. We see a tattoo on the back of his hand. It reads, "LUCKY."

GUPTA
 (continuing)
 Good evening, my friend. So nice to see you, by golly.

Gupta's smile fades when he sees the fear and desperation in the man's eyes.

LUCKY
 (trying to contain his fear)
 I need money to buy gas... so I can get outta this place.

GUPTA
 Oh, yes... very well... you will be showing me what is in the sack, then?

Gupta reaches to open the sack, but Lucky stops him and gestures, "Careful." Lucky opens the sack and reveals a hideous stone statue of an evil looking Leprechaun. There's an exotic looking green medallion hanging from a chain around its neck.

GUPTA
 (reacts, startled by the ugliness of the statue)
 Oh, my... what is this horrible thing?

DRIVER
 He's a good luck charm.

Gupta looks at the man's mutilated ear, his eye-patch, the ugly scar.

GUPTA
 I see, yes. Well...

Gupta reaches to touch the medallion. Lucky grabs Gupta's wrist with his hook and leans in very close, so that they are nose to nose.

LUCKY

Whatever ya do... don't touch the medallion.

Gupta stares into Lucky's crazed eyes and feels his testicles tighten. He nods, a quick bob of the head. Gupta reaches over, without taking his eyes off of Lucky's, and hits a key to open the cash register. He reaches in for money.

GUPTA

I am giving you... ten...

Lucky GROWLS deep in his throat.

GUPTA

(continuing)

...twenty dollars?

Lucky holds his good hand out for the twenty, takes the money and scrambles for the door, turning to look fearfully behind him as he knocks some things over getting to the door. He throws the door open and plunges through to get out of the shop, slamming the door behind him.

Gupta looks from the door to the statue. We hear the VAN DRIVE OFF. Gupta shakes his head, "strange." He looks over at the medallion and reaches to touch it before remembering Lucky's warning. He pulls his hand back, glances at the door, then reaches to poke the medallion with one finger. Nothing happens. He shrugs and snatches the medallion off the statue. He walks around the counter, looking at it, crossing to the front door. He turns a CLOSED sign around on the door and holds the medallion up to the light. He slips it around his neck and admires it.

GUPTA

(continuing, re:
medallion)

Hmm... nothing but junk. Don't touch, he says. Hm... because it might break is so cheap.

LEPRECHAUN'S HAND

turning from stone to gnarled flesh.

Gupta turns and walks back to the counter, fingering the medallion. He reaches for the sack and notices the stone Leprechaun is gone.

GUPTA

(continuing)

Hm?

LEPRECHAUN

a shadow, scurrying between display cases, moving toward the counter.

GUPTA

pulling the sack aside. He's stunned when he sees a pot of gold. He lifts it up and looks at it, amazed.

LEPRECHAUN

creeping up on Gupta who has his back to US and is still looking at the pot of gold.

GUPTA

running the gold through his fingers.

GUPTA

(continuing)

Oh, Gupta by golly, you bloody
genious... you are making a
wonderful deal for twenty dollars!

ANOTHER ANGLE

the Leprechaun lets out a hideous SHOUT as he leaps onto Gupta's back and leans over to bite part of his ear off. Gupta shrieks in terror, clutching the pot of gold to him as he reaches back with one hand to try and pull the little monster off him. The Leprechaun hangs on until Gupta reaches out blindly and grabs the whiskey bottle from off the counter. He cracks the Leprechaun over the head with the bottle, breaking it and dousing the Leprechaun with whiskey as he tumbles to the floor.

The Leprechaun sits up on the floor, rubbing his head. His black, darting tongue snakes out to lick the whiskey from his face.

LEPRECHAUN

Not a very good year, but it's
better than beer.

GUPTA

his ear mangled, still clutching the pot of gold, covering the medallion hanging around his chest, backs up toward the spiral staircase leading to the basement, away from the approaching Leprechaun.

GUPTA

Who are you? Why are you attempting
to be murdering Gupta?

LEPRECHAUN

I'm a Leprechaun, me lad, and yer a
greedy thief. Fer tryin' to steal
me gold, I'll be givin' ya grief!

A baseball bat flies through the air and into the
Leprechaun's hands. He bashes Gupta's foot with it and Gupta
SCREAMS in pain as he hops on one foot, loses his balance and
falls in front of the spiral staircase, the pot of gold
rolling free of his grip and spilling gold coins down the
spiral staircase.

GUPTA

My foot!!!

LEPRECHAUN

Me gold!!!

GOLD SHILLING

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rolling away from the door and ending up in a shadow, unseen
by the Leprechaun.

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LEPRECHAUN

(continuing, turning
toward Gupta, in a rage)

You'll pay for this, me boy-o...

GUPTA

Oh, my terrible foot! It is being
smashed beyond recognition!

Gupta holds his damaged foot in both hands and looks down at
it. The Leprechaun squats beside him and reaches to touch the
shoe covering Gupta's smashed foot.

LEPRECHAUN

Ohhh... nice leather... I
appreciate a good pair of shoes.

The Leprechaun snatches the shoe off of Gupta's foot and we
see Gupta's big toe protruding from a hole in his sock.

LEPRECHAUN

(continuing, re: toe)

Well, don't mind if I do.

The Leprechaun opens his ugly maw and bites off Gupta's toe. Gupta SCREAMS in agony. The Leprechaun smiles as he chews his little snack.

LEPRECHAUN
(continuing)
Now for me main course... I'm
hungry enough to eat a horse.

The Leprechaun starts crawling up Gupta's legs to get to his throat and runs into the medallion. He recoils in fear, covering his eyes.

LEPRECHAUN
(continuing)
Oh, no, take it away... take it
away!

Gupta realizes the Leprechaun is terrified of the medallion. He grabs it and holds it out in front of him. The Leprechaun backs away. Gupta gets to his feet, reacting to the pain caused by his missing toe.

LEPRECHAUN
(continuing)
Stay away... I'm warnin' ya... I'll
tear yer eyes out... I'll rip yer
face off...

GUPTA
(pursuing the Leprechaun)
You are a bloody terrible
creature... you have eaten Gupta's
toe!

LEPRECHAUN
You wanted me gold... and you
suffered the consequences! Now,
I'll take what's mine and be gone
from here!

Gupta lunges after the Leprechaun who dodges behind some display cases and makes a run for the basement steps and his gold.

LEPRECHAUN
(continuing, a triumphant
yell)
Now, me little darlin's... I'm
takin' ya back where you belong!

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The Leprechaun is bent over, picking up coins off the top of the spiral staircase, kissing them as if they were his children, etc., when Gupta lunges into frame and slams the door shut, knocking the Leprechaun down the spiral staircase.

4 SPIRAL STAIRCASE - BASEMENT 4

as the Leprechaun tumbles down the stairs, YELLING AND CURSING all the way as his gold scatters over the steps.

5 INT. DESERT PAWN SHOP. NIGHT. 5

GUPTA

out of breath as he leans heavily against the door. He takes the medallion from around his neck and hangs it on the doorknob.

GUPTA

Now, you great and terrible eater
of human beings... you and your
gold belong to Gupta.

He turns and limps toward the counter as we move in CLOSE on the medallion.

6 INT. HONDA. VEGAS HIGHWAY. NIGHT. 6

SCOTT MCCOY, two months shy of his eighteenth birthday is behind the wheel. He's cruising along and rocking out to the sounds of his favorite rock group on a cassette tape. He's funny, but cool at the same time as he lip-synchs the song while gyrating behind the wheel. We see him pass the "WELCOME TO VEGAS SIGN."

7 EXT. ROADSIDE. VACANT LOT. NIGHT. 7 *

There's a broken down Volkswagen bug stalled at the side of the road in a vacant lot, the driver's side door open. TAMMY, a very pretty young woman is walking away from the car, toward the side of the road. She sees something up the road.

TAMMY'S POV

we see Scott's car approaching in the distance.

TAMMY

waves as Scott's car gets closer.

8 INT. HONDA. VEGAS HIGHWAY. NIGHT. 8 *

Scott is too busy rocking out and rubbernecking at some neon off to his left, in the distance. Scott turns to look at the road again and see's he's about to hit Tammy. He jerks the wheel to the right, and turns onto a vacant lot and almost collides with Tammy's car as he slams on his brakes.

SCOTT

Whoa...

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9 EXT. VEGAS ROADSIDE. NIGHT. 9 *

We see the Honda has skidded to a halt a couple of inches from the Volkswagen.

Scott lets out a sigh of relief and looks over as Tammy walks up to look at the miniscule space between Scott's bumper and her car. She walks back to the passenger window and looks inside at Scott.

TAMMY

Well, you missed us both. Ya wanna back up and try again?

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Scott shrugs, an embarrassed smile on his face.

SCOTT

Sorry.

*

TAMMY

S'awright. Happens all the time. You know anything about cars? This one doesn't work.

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10 EXT. VOLKSWAGEN. NIGHT. 10 *

Scott getting out of his car and walking around to Tammy and her Volkswagen.

SCOTT

Name's Scott.

TAMMY

Tammy.

SCOTT

Tammy. Great. What seems to be the problem?

TAMMY

I don't know... it just quit on me.

SCOTT
Well, let's take a look.

Scott opens the trunk, forgetting the engine is located in the rear of a Volkswagen.

SCOTT
(sees he's opened the trunk)
Ah. Well... see? Someone has stolen your engine.

Scott grins as he closes the trunk. Tammy shakes her head, a hint of a smile on her face. They walk around to the rear of the car.

SCOTT
(continuing)
Start her up for me, if you can.

Scott opens the hood this time as Tammy gets in behind the wheel and starts the engine. We hear a PINGING, RATTLING sound coming from the engine. Tammy gets out of the car and walks around to watch what Scott is doing. He listens and then straightens up.

TAMMY
Whattya think?

SCOTT
You ever blown a rod before?

TAMMY
(one eyebrow up)
I beg your pardon?

SCOTT
(realizes)
The engine... I meant... see, you got yer pistons... and yer rods... and...
(off her look)
You don't wanna know this, right?

TAMMY
No, actually... I don't. I'll give ya ten bucks you gimme a ride to work.

SCOTT
Forget it.
(off her look)
(MORE)

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SCOTT (cont'd)
I mean... you don't have to pay me.
Where do ya work?

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TAMMY
Chicago.

*

Scott does a take and then realizes she's kidding.

SCOTT
(points a finger at her)
Ya got me.

*
*

Tammy walks over and opens the passenger door of the Honda.

TAMMY
C'mon... I'm runnin' late.

*

SCOTT
Chicago... that's very good. I
woulda' taken ya there, too.

Tammy gets in, Scott hustles around to the other side of the car and gets in behind the wheel. He starts the engine and they take off down the road.

11 INT. DESERT PAWN SHOP. NIGHT.

11

CLOSE ON a bandaged stump sticking out of a shoe. PAN UP to Gupta who has also bandaged his mangled ear. He's behind the computer, staring at his computer screen. He inserts a CD Rom into his computer and punches the appropriate letters on his keyboard. The screen flashes to life and we see the words "LEGENDS AND FOLKLORE." Gupta punches some more buttons.

GUPTA
(punching the keys)
Lep... re... chaun...

The screen flashes and we see an image of a Leprechaun who tips his little hat and smiles.

COMPUTER LEPRECHAUN
Good day to ya, the name is
O'Reilly and I'm here to tell ya
about... Leprechauns!

BASEMENT DOOR

the medallion is still hanging on the doorknob.

12 SPIRAL STAIRCASE

12

the Leprechaun is sitting at the bottom of the spiral staircase, counting his gold.

He drops the last few gold shillings into the pot and looks up, a twisted, malevolent leer on his face.

LEPRECHAUN
I'm one shilling short.

He scrambles to his feet and moves into the shadows.

13 INT. PAWN SHOP. BASEMENT. NIGHT. 13

the Leprechaun waves his shelaleigh over the floor. An opening appears and the Leprechaun lowers his pot of gold into it.

LEPRECHAUN
(continuing)
Only another Leprechaun could find it in here, and there's nary a one, anywhere near.

The Leprechaun pulls his hand out of the opening and it closes over the gold.

14 INT. DESERT PAWN SHOP. NIGHT. 14

COMPUTER LEPRECHAUN
Next to a pair of fine shoes, the Leprechaun loves his gold the most. His power lies in his gold and he will use all his wily tricks to protect it.

Gupta's face takes on a look of pure greed.

GUPTA
Oh, my, yes, by golly.

He reaches underneath the counter for a .45 automatic and holds it up to the light. He smiles.

15 EXT. VEGAS STRIP. NIGHT. 15

Scott's Honda cruises by a spectacular hotel.

16 INT. HONDA CIVIC. NIGHT. 16 *

Scott driving, Tammy riding beside him. He's looking around, rubber-necking at all the sights and sounds of Vegas.

SCOTT
Wow... look at all the lights.
Fantastic.

TAMMY
Yeah, it's a quaint little place. *

SCOTT
Where do you work? *

TAMMY
The Lucky Shamrock.

SCOTT
Ah. What's that?

TAMMY
(gives him a look)
It's a casino, Scott.

SCOTT
Whattya do there?

Tammy reaches over and pulls a coin from Scott's ear, holding it in front of his face.

TAMMY
I'm a magician.

SCOTT
(re: the coin)
Wow, far out!

TAMMY
Actually, I'm just a magician's assistant right now. But one of these days I'm gonna have my own act.

SCOTT
I believe it.

TAMMY
This your first trip to Vegas?

SCOTT
Yeah. Actually, I'm just passing through. On my way to L.A.

TAMMY
For what?

SCOTT
School. My freshman year at UCLA.

TAMMY

Smart move. Go to school... learn
somethin' worthwhile.

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SCOTT

Yeah. Maybe. Thought I'd swing
through Vegas. You know... see what
it's like.

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*

TAMMY

Take my advice and don't stay long.

SCOTT

Yeah?

TAMMY

Vegas has a way of latching onto a
person. You wanna go, but you
can't.

Scott looks over at Tammy. Clearly she's talking about
herself.

SCOTT

I'll remember that.

TAMMY

Take a right at the light.

Scott comes to a stop at a traffic light and puts his blinker
on. He looks over at Tammy and tries a smile on her. She
looks away, shaking her head. Everybody hits on her.

17 EXT. VEGAS INTERSECTION. NIGHT.

17

We see the Honda sitting at the traffic light, Scott and
Tammy inside. To their left, across the street is the Desert
Pawn shop. Scott takes a right and heads for the Lucky
Shamrock motel, casino.

18 INT. DESERT PAWNSHOP. NIGHT.

18

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The Computer Leprechaun continues to babble information about
Leprechauns as Gupta walks over to the basement door and
starts to open it. He sees something on the floor and bends
to pick it up. It's a gold shilling. His eyes shine with
greed.

GUPTA

Ohhh... now I must find your little
brothers and sisters. Hm?

He drops the shilling into his shirt pocket, then takes the medallion off the door and opens it. He starts down the stairs, the door swinging shut on its own.

COMPUTER

as the door slams shut behind Gupta.

COMPUTER LEPRECHAUN

If a mortal should come into possession of a Leprechaun's gold, he will be given one wish for each shilling in his possession. He can have anything in the world!

19 INT. SPIRAL STAIRCASE. DESERT PAWNSHOP. NIGHT.

19

Gupta is creeping down the spiral staircase, gun in one hand, the medallion held out in front of him with the other. He hears a NOISE and pauses, his eyes searching the dim light for some sign of the Leprechaun.

GUPTA'S POV

nothing but eerie shadows.

GUPTA

continuing down the spiral staircase, alert for any sign of the monster.

20 EXT. PARKING LOT. DESERT CASINO. NIGHT.

20

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Scott pulls up in the parking lot and shuts off his engine.

TAMMY

Thanks for the ride.

She starts to get out, but Scott stops her.

SCOTT

Hey... you know what? I've never been inside a real casino before.

TAMMY

Forget it. You gotta be twenty-one.

SCOTT

Maybe you could sneak me in. Just so I can see what it's like.

TAMMY

Sneak you in? You think this is like Disneyland, or somethin'? I could lose my job. Guy that owns the casino could lose his license. Hell, you could lose your shirt.

SCOTT

Right. I didn't think about that. I'm sorry.

She stares at him. He shrugs. She looks at the back entrance to the casino, thinking it over.

TAMMY

Awright. Look, if I get ya in there, you gotta promise me you won't do any gambling or anything, okay? Just take a walk around, see what it's like and get outta there, awright?

SCOTT

Fine.

Tammy stares at him for a beat, trying to decide if she can trust him. She shakes her head, regretting her decision already as she opens the door and gets out of the car. Scott gets out on his side and they head for the "EMPLOYEES ONLY" entrance to the casino.

SCOTT

(continuing)

Who do you work with? Magician-wise, I mean.

TAMMY

Right now I'm assisting "The Great Fazio."

SCOTT

What's a Fazio?

TAMMY

Well, Scott, a Fazio is a mediocre magician who couldn't pull a rabbit out of a pet store. But it pays the bills.

We see them go inside.

TAMMY

(continuing)

Remember, now... no trouble, okay?
Look around... see what there is to
see and...

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SCOTT

Boom. I'm outta there.

*

TAMMY

(as they step inside)

Good.

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SCOTT

Maybe I could come and see your
show... we could have dinner after.

TAMMY

(smiles, a little touched
by his persistence)

Yeah, if I'm not busy. Who knows?

The door closes on them.

21 INT. DESERT PAWN SHOP. BASEMENT. NIGHT.

21

Gupta limping along in the shadows of a basement filled with
junk of every description that only a Vegas pawnshop could
accumulate. He hears a NOISE to his left and points the gun
in that direction.

GUPTA'S POV

we see something scurry into the shadows.

GUPTA

Gupta reacts, afraid. He moves cautiously toward the noise,
gun and medallion ready.

LEPRECHAUN

on top of a crate, watching Gupta pass by below him. His face
twists into a wicked smile before he creeps out of frame.

GUPTA

peers around a row of boxes.

GUPTA'S POV

we see the Leprechaun playing with some fake jewelry.

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Gupta jumps back, sets himself and then peers around the corner again. We can see a statue of CUPID with his bow drawn back, looming above the Leprechaun.

Gupta moves quietly toward the Leprechaun, the medallion extended out in front of him.

CUPID STATUE

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we see Gupta creeping up on the Leprechaun. The statue shifts slightly, the bow is drawn back, slightly.

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*

Gupta's almost to the Leprechaun when we see the Cupid statue launch his arrow, the missile sticking in Gupta's arm, causing him to drop the medallion. He SCREAMS in pain and points the gun at the Leprechaun, firing two shots. We see a mirror shattered and Gupta realizes he was looking at the Leprechaun's reflection in the mirror. The Leprechaun appears on his left and CACKLES.

LEPRECHAUN

Ya missed me, ya missed me... har-har!

Gupta turns the gun on the Leprechaun and the little monster sticks his finger in the barrel.

LEPRECHAUN

(continuing)

If yer gonna linger, I'll give ya the finger!

Gupta pulls the trigger and the pistol explodes in his hand, blackening part of his face with gunpowder. He SCREAMS in pain and holds his bleeding hand up, the barrel of the gun splayed out in several directions.

GUPTA

What is happening, I am shooting myself, now!

The Leprechaun leaps onto Gupta, knocking him over. The two of them struggle on the floor with the Leprechaun trying to chew Gupta's face off. Gupta's thrashing hand finds the medallion.

ANGLE ON MEDALLION

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as Gupta brings it in front of the Leprechaun who bites down on it and freezes in shock. His evil little eyes widen in shock and he opens his mouth to SHRIEK IN PAIN as green steam hisses from his mouth. Gupta throws the Leprechaun off of him and the little monster scampers off into the darkness.

Gupta backs away, the arrow still sticking out of his arm as he holds the medallion out in front of him for protection as he heads for the spiral staircase.

GUPTA
(continuing)
Stay back, you... you great piece
of cannibal dung. I am a dangerous
man!

LEPRECHAUN (O.S.)
(from the darkness)
I want me shilling!

22 INT. BASEMENT. SPIRAL STAIRCASE. NIGHT. 22

Gupta turns and hurries up the spiral staircase.

23 INT. DESERT PAWN SHOP. NIGHT. 23

the Computer Leprechaun is still babbling away.

COMPUTER LEPRECHAUN
Whatever a mortal wishes for, he
cannot wish any harm to a
Leprechaun. They are immune to
their own magic.

We hear the BASEMENT DOOR SLAM and the computer clicks back onto PAUSE again. Gupta hurries into frame and collapses over the counter.

GUPTA
(looking at the arrow in
his arm)
He is killing me... the little
monster... chopping me to pieces!

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24 BASEMENT 24

The Leprechaun walks into frame and GROWLS, grinding his teeth, staring up at the top of the staircase as his face twists in hatred.

25 INT. LUCKY SHAMROCK CASINO. DAY. 25

CLOSE ON a spinning roulette wheel, the little white ball bouncing amongst the numbers, red and black, etc. WIDEN TO SHOW a desperate TOURIST betting his mortgage money and losing.

We PULLBACK TO SHOW the casino, newly refurbished in an art-deco, neon mode with blackjack tables, a Keno wheel, slot machines, and roulette tables. Not many people here.

Too early for a crowd. TOURISTS playing the slots and blackjack mostly.

SCOTT

walks into frame and looks around, impressed with the picturesque surroundings. He walks past a roulette wheel and sees a CROUPIER shoving a pile of chips toward a casino SHILL who always wins in an effort to entice other people into gambling. Scott gapes at the amount of chips the man has won. "Wow!" The Shill looks over and grins at Scott. "See how easy it is?"

26

MERLIN ROOM

26

We're in a large room filled with tables and chairs and a stage. The decor is Las Vegas style medieval, dungeons and dragons sort of thing. TWO SUITS OF ARMOR flank a stage bedecked with banners bearing heraldic insignias.

THE GREAT FAZIO, asshole extraordinaire and mediocre magician is organizing the paraphernalia required for his magic act.

FAZIO

What time is it?

LORETTA

a former show-girl gone to seed, wearing a casino outfit that shows a lot of cleavage, is lounging at one of the tables, smoking a cigarette. They have an acerbic familiarity with each other born of years of mutual failure.

LORETTA

It's after seven, where's Tammy?

FAZIO

I don't know! Dammit, she's got work to do!

LORETTA

Why do you keep her around, anyway. She's not worth a damn.

FAZIO

She has a way of filling out a costume.

LORETTA

I could look just as good, ya know? Why not hire me?

FAZIO

Twenty years ago, maybe. Or should I say twenty pounds ago.

LORETTA

Yeah... well... I'm not always gonna look like this, pal.

FAZIO

No? You find a fountain of youth or something?

LORETTA

I been savin' my pennies, buddy boy. One of these days I'm gonna come walkin' through that door and I'm gonna have everything in the right place.

FAZIO

You need more than a boob job, Loretta. You need a personality transplant.

LORETTA

Bitch.

FAZIO

Bastard.

Tammy enters, buttoning her scanty costume.

TAMMY

Sorry I'm late, Fazio.

FAZIO

(archly)

I told you before, you will address me as "Great One." Onstage and off.

TAMMY

(laying out a row of knives on a table)

You're a magician, Fazio, not the Pope.

FAZIO

I am your teacher! You will show me respect!

TAMMY

Right. Hi, Loretta.

Loretta glares at Tammy. She hates Tammy for her youth and figure.

FAZIO
Get me a cigarette.

Tammy walks over to a table and grabs a pack of cigarettes, tossing them to Fazio who glares at her.

TAMMY
Are you doing the magic rings tonight?

FAZIO
Screw the magic rings, I've got something ten time better.

He lights his cigarette and takes a drag as he walks over to a table and lifts a flame-thrower, using his cigarette lighter to ignite a small blue flame at the end of the instrument.

FAZIO
(continuing)
You're in the box... we do the standard switch gag... I set fire to the box... the audience goes nuts thinking you're in there bein' roasted alive! I'm gonna call it the "Burning Beauty."

He squeezes the trigger on the flame-thrower and a jet of flame spurts out the end, catching a tablecloth and table on fire. Tammy recoils in fear.

TAMMY
Oh my God!

LORETTA
(giggles)
Call it Satan's Enema, Faz!

Tammy grabs a fire extinguisher and starts blasting the flames.

MITCH (O.S.)
What the hell is going on in here?
Fazio... is the the "fabulous"
stunt you wanted me to see?

MITCH, a sleazy looking casino owner walks into frame.

MITCH

(continuing, laughs)

What are you, nuts?? Only a moron would try somethin' like this!

(to Loretta)

You believe this guy?

FAZIO

It'll be great! I'll make sure she's got protection... look...

(grabs a spray can)

I'll use this... it's fire retardant...

(to Tammy)

...you're not gonna get hurt, I swear it!

The fire out. Tammy gives Fazio a determined look.

TAMMY

No! N-O. Negative... opposite of yes.

MITCH

Forget it. End of discussion.

(kisses Tammy on the cheek, gropes her, she cringes)

I don't want anything happening to my future headliner. How ya doin', doll? You look sensational.

(turns to Fazio)

Get out there and mix with the suckers like I told ya. Do some card tricks, keep 'em entertained.

FAZIO

Out of the question, Mitch. I work the main room. I'm a star!

MITCH

Yer a schmuck! Get out there and earn your pay, Fazio! C'mon.

(turns to Loretta)

Hey, you! Break's over. Back to work.

Loretta jumps to her feet as Fazio draws himself up to his full height and, deeply offended, stalks off to the casino with Loretta in tow. Mitch turns to Tammy.

MITCH
 (continuing)
 You need anything, you know who to
 come to, right Tammy?

TAMMY
 (coldly)
 Yessir.

MITCH
 Yeah... you keep playin' hard to
 get, sweetheart... but mark my
 words, you'll come around. I
 guarantee it.

Mitch turns and walks off. Tammy makes a face at his back.

MITCH (O.S.)
 I saw that.

Tammy rolls her eyes and goes back to work.

27

INT. LUCKY SHAMROCK CASINO. NIGHT.

27

Scott watches someone raking in chips at a blackjack table
 and turns toward US. He's got the fever. He reaches into his
 pocket for an envelope and brings it out.

ENVELOPE

written across the front of the envelope is, "Scott, this
 should cover your tuition and housing. Good luck, son. Love,
 Dad and Mom." Scott takes a cashier's check from the
 envelope.

Scott looks around for a cashier's cage and almost bumps into
 Mitch. Mitch looks at him.

SCOTT
 'Scuse me... where can I cash a
 check?

MITCH
 (taking the check)
 Hey... are you old enough to be in
 here?
 (looks at the numbers on
 the check, his eyes
 widen)
 Yeah... yer old enough. Right over
 there, kid. Have a good time.

Mitch points Scott toward a cashier and watches him walk away. Mitch turns and bumps into TONY and ART, a couple of thugs. Tony is all brawn, Art, eating from a bag of candy, is the brains. Both men are dressed either very sharp, or outrageously stupid.

ART

Mitch... how they hangin'?

MITCH

Hi, fellas, not now, okay? I got business.

Mitch tries to push past Art, and Tony blocks his path. Mitch turns to Art.

ART

A lovely jacket. What are you, a 44 medium? I got a beautiful plaid would make you irresistable.

MITCH

Whattya want, Art?

ART

Hey, you should not worry about what I want. No... you should worry about what I need. I need my money.

MITCH

Tomorrow. Awright. I'll stop by yer store. Okay? Now, if you'll excuse me...

Mitch turns and finds Tony blocking his way.

ART

Tell him, Tony.

TONY

Look sharp... be sharp.

Mitch looks at Art. "What's that supposed to mean?"

ART

Tell him the other thing, Tony.

TONY

Oh. Pay Arthur off tonight... or I will kill you.

Art reaches up and puts a piece of candy in Tony's mouth.

ART

Good boy.

MITCH

Tough guys.

(to Tony)

I got hemorrhoids tougher than you.

(Tony grabs him roughly by
the front of his jacket)

Awright.

Tony looks at Art who nods. Tony lets Mitch go. The two thugs watch Mitch walk away. Scott walks by with a fist full of money, eyes gleaming.

28

INT. DESERT PAWN SHOP. NIGHT.

28

*

We're upstairs now as Gupta has bandaged his wrist and now he's bandaging his hand. He pauses to take a swig of whiskey. He glances back and sees the door to the spiral staircase is slowly opening. He tenses, looking for the Leprechaun. He sets the whiskey bottle down and holds up the medallion. He waits expectantly. The bottle slides down the end of the counter on its own. Gupta turns, startled.

A scaly hand reaches up and grabs the bottle, pulling it down below the counter and out of sight. We hear GURGLING NOISES as the Leprechaun takes a drink. We hear a loud BELCH and then the bottle reappears on the counter. Gupta holds the medallion out in a defensive posture. The Leprechaun peers over the top of the counter.

LEPRECHAUN

"I sat by the Duchess at tea, and she asked, 'Do you fart when you pee?' I said with some wit, 'Do you belch when you shit?' And felt it was one up for me."

*
*
*
*
*

GUPTA

(laughs, drunk)

I am finding this to be a very funny poetic Leprechaun.

LEPRECHAUN

Glad ya liked it, lad. Now... ya left the door open, so I'm assumin' ya wanted to see me.

*
*
*

GUPTA

Yes... I am wanting to discuss things with you.

LEPRECHAUN

Well, I'm too tired to fight
anymore. Let's negotiate. How would
you like half me gold for that
worthless medallion?

*
*
*
*

GUPTA

(blinking, groggy)
Half your gold... for the
medallion??

Gupta holds the medallion up and the Leprechaun flinches.

LEPRECHAUN

Put it away, lad... yer hurtin' me
tired old eyes.

Gupta puts the medallion down on the counter, within arm's reach and sets a hat on top of it. The Leprechaun smiles an evil smile and glances up at the shelf above and to the right of Gupta.

LEPRECHAUN'S POV

we see an old slot machine sitting on a shelf.

*
*

LEPRECHAUN

(continuing)
Now, perhaps you'd like to gamble a
little, me boy-o.

*
*

The Leprechaun flicks his finger in the air and the old slot machine crashes off the shelf onto the medallion, burying it in broken metal, etc. Gupta jumps back in alarm and the Leprechaun mounts the counter and waddles toward him, murder in his eyes.

LEPRECHAUN

(continuing)
I've told you a terrible lie, and
now... you're going to die!

The Leprechaun LAUGHS hysterically as he reaches for Gupta.

29

INT. LUCKY SHAMROCK CASINO. NIGHT.

29

Scott is at the roulette wheel. Loretta is the croupier. Scott has a huge pile of chips in front of him. He looks at the wheel and then takes one little chip off his pile and very carefully places it on a number.

SCOTT

I believe I'll try this one.

Loretta rolls her eyes and spins the wheel. Scott watches it go around, breathless with excitement.

30 INT. DESERT PAWN SHOP. NIGHT. 30

With a SCREAM, Gupta flies through the air and knocks a shelf full of junk over. The Leprechaun trundles into frame.

LEPRECHAUN
(evil grin)
Where arrrrre yooouuu???

We hear a painful GROAN from o.c. The Leprechaun sees Gupta on the floor and moves out of frame to get him.

31 INT. LUCKY SHAMROCK CASINO. NIGHT. 31

Scott is still at the roulette table. He's in a state of shock. His huge pile of chips has dwindled to just a few. His hair is disheveled, his clothes soaked in sweat and his eyes glazed over.

SCOTT
I can't believe it... I just...
can't believe it...
(looks up at Loretta)
How could this happen to me?!!

Loretta reacts to Scott's yelling at her. She looks around to see if anybody is watching them.

LORETTA
Tough luck, kid. So... you gonna
bet, or not?

SCOTT
Bet? You want me to bet? I had
twenty-three thousand dollars...

LORETTA
Yeah... so... you got what...
couple hundred there... maybe
you'll get hot.

Scott thinks about that for a moment. "Yeah... maybe he'll get hot." He impulsively picks a number and shoves one chip out onto it. Loretta almost laughs as she spins the wheel.

32 INT. MERLIN ROOM. NIGHT. 32

Fazio finishing the dinner show. He puts Tammy into a box, shuts it, turns to the audience, makes a grand gesture, turns and dashes over to another box, throws it open and...

it's empty. Fazio stands there, puzzled. He slams the lid shut, turns and makes a grand gesture to the audience. Now what? He turns, and with some trepidation throws the lid open again. Tammy's there this time and steps out with a flourish. MILD APPLAUSE from the audience as they take their bows.

FAZIO

(aside to Tammy, as they bow)

Where the hell were you?

TAMMY

I told you the trap door keeps getting stuck!

FAZIO

That's what I get for working in a dump like this... nothing works.

33 INT. LUCKY SHAMROCK CASINO. NIGHT.

33 *

Scott has bet the rest of his chips and watches the little white ball jumping around the numbers. He's transfixed.

LORETTA

Twenty-nine... black.

She rakes in the last of his chips and Scott slaps his hands over his head.

SCOTT

Oh, noooo! Oh, noooooo!!!

He drops his head onto the felt table and pounds it with his fists.

SCOTT*

(continuing)

What have I done?? I'm ruined...
I'm finished... oh, my God... what
have I done?!

*
*
*

(looks up at Loretta)

I'm not feeling well, could you
please have someone kill me?

Loretta notices Scott is wearing a Rolex watch.

LORETTA

What... are you kiddin' me? You're
due, kid! Yer gonna hit it big!

SCOTT

(incredulous)

What???

LORETTA

Oh, yeah... after a bad streak like this, you can't lose!

SCOTT

Really?

(off her nod)

But... I don't have any more money... I'm busted... I'm broke.

LORETTA

You got a Rolex.

Scott looks at his watch.

SCOTT

My granpa gave it to me for graduation.

LORETTA

So... make him proud. Make a comeback. Win.

(gestures)

Pawn shop across the street. Tell 'em Loretta sent ya.

Scott takes his watch off and looks at it. He looks at Loretta, thinks about it, looks at Loretta who gives him an encouraging look. Scott makes his decision and takes off running for the door.

LORETTA

Hurry back!

(as he leaves)

Chump.

34 INT. DESERT PAWN SHOP. NIGHT.

34

The Leprechaun is straddling Gupta on the counter, beating the crap out of him with a busted lamp.

LEPRECHAUN

Where's me shilling?! I want me shilling!!

Gupta is trying to reach above him for the phone.

35 EXT. VEGAS STRIP. NIGHT.

35

Scott is running across the street to get to the pawn shop.

36

INT. DESERT PAWN SHOP. NIGHT.

36

The Leprechaun is beating the crap out of Gupta who manages to get ahold of the phone. He yells into it.

GUPTA

Help!! Help!

The Leprechaun wraps the phone cord around Gupta's neck and starts strangling him.

LEPRECHAUN

Tell me where it is, or by me
sainted mother, I'll strangle ya!

Gupta tries to respond, but he's being strangled and can only make CHOKING NOISES. He reaches into his pocket, trying to get the shilling.

LEPRECHAUN

This is yer last chance... I'm
warnin' ya! I want me shilling!

Gupta dies before he can find the shilling in his pocket. He goes slack, eyes wide open, staring.

LEPRECHAUN

(continuing)

Ohhh, nooo... what was I thinkin'?
With all this killing, I've lost me
shilling!

Angry, he kicks Gupta off the counter with the phone cord still wrapped around his neck.

LEPRECHAUN

(continuing)

Ya dirty no good...

The Leprechaun reacts to someone at the door and leaps down behind the counter. Scott bursts through the door and stumbles inside. He doesn't see anybody behind the counter at first, but then he spots Gupta on the floor, dead.

SCOTT

Oh, my God.

Scott looks around and then moves cautiously to Gupta, kneeling down to see if he's dead. He rolls him over and the shilling falls from Gupta's pocket. Scott picks it up and looks at it. He looks down at Gupta again.

SCOTT
 (continuing)
 Oh, man... I thought I had
 problems.

Scott gingerly picks the phone up, the cord still wrapped around Gupta's neck. He dials 9-1-1.

The Leprechaun picks up a nasty looking axe and hefts it in his hands, an evil gleam in his eyes.

SCOTT
 (continuing)
 Operator? Listen... I'm in a
 pawnshop across the street from the
 Lucky Shamrock casino... and... I
 found a dead person. Yeah... I'm
 sure. Yeah... awright... I'll wait
 right here.

Scott picks up the phone and looks at the shilling again. The Leprechaun peers up over the counter. Something falls from a shelf and hits the computer monitor, the Leprechaun ducking down out of sight as the Computer Leprechaun kicks in again.

COMPUTER LEPRECHAUN
 A Leprechaun is very territorial.
 He can never tolerate another
 Leprechaun crossin' his boundaries.
 One Leprechaun can be aggravating,
 but two can be devastating.

Scott looks up over the counter at the computer, startled by the sudden intrusion.

LEPRECHAUN

creeps around the counter and starts toward Scott who has his back to him.

COMPUTER LEPRECHAUN
 (continuing)
 With that in mind, let's review
 what we've learned about
 Leprechauns.

The Leprechaun is getting closer, bringing the axe up to cleave Scott in half.

COMPUTER LEPRECHAUN
 (continuing)
 Number one, his power lies in his
 gold.

(MORE)

COMPUTER LEPRECHAUN (cont'd)

Without it, he's just another gnome full of mischief. Number two, each of his gold shillings will bring a wish come true to anyone who possesses them.

The Leprechaun is right behind Scott, ready to drive his axe into Scott's skull.

SCOTT

(glancing up at the computer)

Yeah? A wish, huh? I wish I was back at the casino on a winning streak.

He feels a tingling in his hand and looks down at the shilling. He's surprised to see it begin to GLOW. The Leprechaun brings the axe down and digs it into the counter. Scott has vanished. The little monster bellows in disappointment and rage.

LEPRECHAUN

Arrr... I've lost him! He's got my shilling! He's got my shilling!

The Leprechaun ROARS in anger.

37

INT. LUCKY SHAMROCK CASINO. NIGHT.

37

Scott finds himself back at the roulette wheel with a huge pile of chips in front of him, a crowd of PEOPLE surrounding him. He looks around, startled so that he almost falls off his chair. Loretta glares at him.

SCOTT

What the heck am I doin' here?

LORETTA

Place your bets, ladies and gentlemen, place your bets, please.

Scott doesn't get it. "How'd he get here?" He looks at the shilling on top of a pile of chips. He reaches for it and the chips slide out onto the table. He reaches to stop them, but they come to rest on number 33.

LORETTA

reacts to the chips moving by themselves... Scott reaching for them too late to cover that fact from her.

When Scott tries to pull them back, they won't budge. He lifts the shilling off the chips and looks at it.

LORETTA
 (eyeing Scott and the
 shilling)
 No more bets, please... no more
 bets.

She spins the wheel, her eyes on the shilling. Scott sees her looking at it and covers it with his hand.

GAMBLERS

talking to each other, or preoccupied with their bets, they fail to notice anything amiss.

SCOTT

watching the wheel go around. The little white ball bouncing.

LORETTA
 Oh, hell... I mean... thirty-three
 red. We have a winner.

Everybody gasps as they realize Scott has won again. A BUZZ of conversation breaks out all over the place as a nervous Loretta pushes stacks of chips over to Scott, adding to his fortune.

VOICE (O.S.)
 Kid's on a hell of a winning
 streak, isn't he?

SCOTT
 (stunned, watching the
 chips being pushed over
 to him)
 A winning streak...
 (realizes)
 I wished for a winning streak... I
 remember...

He looks around, grinning as people pat him on the back.

MITCH

pushes his way through the crowd and makes his way to Loretta.

MITCH
 (re: Scott's chips)
 What the hell is goin' on?

LORETTA

It's unbelievable... he can't lose!
Two hours ago he was losin' his
shirt, now... I can't stop him!

MITCH

(grabs her wrist)
You better stop him! Or else!

Mitch looks down at the edge of the table near Loretta's thighs and she follows his gaze. He looks at her and she nods.

ANGLE BENEATH THE TABLE

as Loretta reaches underneath and feels for a switch on a magnet.

LORETTA (O.S.)

All right, ladies and gentlemen,
place your bets, please, place your
bets.

Scott puts more chips on top of his shilling and Loretta spots what he's doing. He looks up at her and she looks into his eyes. Scott pushes the chips forward until the shilling slips out from beneath and slides over to a number next to Scott's pile of chips. Scott moves his chips over to cover the shilling. Loretta takes note of what he did.

SCOTT

C'mon, baby... make me a winner...

Loretta spins the wheel.

LORETTA

(continuing)
No more bets... no more bets,
ladies and gentlemen.

Beneath the table, we see Loretta click the switch for the magnet with her finger. She withdraws her hand and we stay on the magnet long enough to see it drop to the floor.

Loretta looks over at Mitch and nods. Mitch acknowledges her signal. Scott watches the ball bouncing across the wheel before it settles onto number 24.

LORETTA

(continuing)
24 black...
(MORE)

LORETTA (cont'd)
(realizes that's Scott's
number)
Oh, hell... he wins again!

The crowd BUZZES again. Loretta gives Mitch a panicked look as he walks up to her again.

MITCH
You're through, Loretta... for
good!

LORETTA
But... I did what you told me...
something went wrong!

MITCH
(to the crowd)
All right, this table is closed!

The crowd MOANS in protest. Scott rakes in his chips and plucks the shilling off the bottom. Loretta sees him put the shilling in his shirt pocket. Mitch walks over to Scott and puts an arm around his shoulders.

MITCH
(smile frozen on his face,
biting off the words)
Congratulations, kid. You had an
amazing streak of luck... really
amazing.

SCOTT
Thanks. I don't know how it
happened... I mean... I was losing
everything... then all of a
sudden...

MITCH
Yeah, right... that's how it
happens, sometimes. Look... are you
staying here at the hotel?

SCOTT
Uh, no, actually, I'm not.

MITCH
Well, we'll take care of that...
(hands him room key)
...here... I want you to be our
guest. Anything you want, it's on
me.

SCOTT
Wow... that's great! Thanks a lot!

MITCH

No problem. Take a break, relax...
come back in an hour or so... see
if you can keep that winning streak
goin', huh? Whattya say?

SCOTT

Yeah... boy, I can't wait to get
back into it! Listen, thanks a lot.
Man, Vegas is really turnin' out to
be a great place!

TAMMY

wearing a white dinner jacket over her scanty costume, as she
walks past a blackjack table and catches sight of Mitch and
Scott. She stops a few feet away.

MITCH

Vegas is the greatest place in the
world. I'll see ya in a little
while, huh, kid? I'll make sure the
same table is reserved for ya.

SCOTT

Yeah, I'll be here.

Mitch nods and walks off, GRUMBLING to himself. Scott turns
and sees Tammy. He grins and moves quickly to her, his bucket
of chips in his hands.

SCOTT

(continuing)
Tammy, you won't believe what
happened!

TAMMY

(re: his chips)
What are you doing here? You're
supposed to be gone!

*
*

SCOTT

I won!

TAMMY

You won??
(walking him away from the
tables)
Scott, you weren't supposed to be
gambling! You promised me!

SCOTT

I know, I know... but something happened to me... it was like I got the fever or something... I was losin' my shirt... and then... I went to pawn my watch... and I found this dead guy...

TAMMY

You what??

SCOTT

Yeah... at the pawn shop... and the next thing I know... I'm back here at the casino... and I'm winning everything in sight!

TAMMY

Awright... listen to me...

SCOTT

And they gave me a room! On the house!

(holds up the key)

See?

TAMMY

(puts her finger over his lips)

Scott... listen... be quiet for a second... okay? Listen to me.

(off his nod)

I want you to cash in your chips and go home. Get in your car and leave Las Vegas.

SCOTT

No, Tammy, no... listen... all this happened because of you! I wanna share it with you!

TAMMY

Oh, God... Scott... just... awright, look... cash in your chips... then go up to your room and stay there. Okay? Don't let anybody in. You understand? Nobody comes in. And keep your money right beside you.

SCOTT
 (realizes she know
 something he doesn't)
 Yeah, awright.

TAMMY
 When I'm done with my next show,
 I'll come up... we'll talk. Okay?

SCOTT
 Okay.

TAMMY
 Go. I'll be up as soon as I can.

SCOTT
 (backing away)
 This is so great... I can't believe
 it...

Scott backs away from a worried Tammy, flashes a grin and turns to head for the cashier. We FOLLOW him as he walks past Loretta. We stay with Loretta as she watches Scott walk over to the cashier. She looks over at Tammy who is walking away, then back to Scott cashing in.

38 CASHIER'S WINDOW 38

Scott cashes in his chips for bundles of crisp hundred dollar bills, the CASHIER stacking them in front of him. Scott starts stuffing the money into the many pockets of his safari jacket.

39 EXT. VEGAS STRIP. NIGHT. 39

The Leprechaun lurching along, sniffing for his missing shilling, MUMBLING to himself.

LEPRECHAUN
 Ah, lovely golden palaces,
 completely full of riches... I'll
 rip 'em off and rob 'em blind,
 those dirty sonsabi...

A HORN sounds from the street, cutting off the last part of the Leprechaun's sentence. He grins lewdly and LAUGHS outrageously as he strolls past spectacular neon vistas.

GOLDEN NUGGET SIGN

the Leprechaun walks into a pool of reflected neon light and stops to look up at the brilliance of the "GOLDEN NUGGET" sign.

LEPRECHAUN
 (licking his lips,
 drooling)
 Golden nuggets... arrr... lip-
 smackin' good.

HOOKER (O.S.)
 You got that right, doll.

The Leprechaun turns to confront a sleazy-looking HOOKER. The Leprechaun's eyes light up at the sight of her gold lamé dress. He licks his lips.

LEPRECHAUN
 Gold...

HOOKER
 You workin' one of the shows,
 shorty?

The Leprechaun reaches for her, running his hands over her gold dress. His tongue laps at her front.

LEPRECHAUN
 Looks like gold, but it doesn't
 taste like gold...

HOOKER
 (continuing)
 Hey... wait a minute... not so
 fast... we gotta talk business
 before pleasure, stud-boy. What's
 it gonna be, B&D, S&M, a golden
 shower, what?

LEPRECHAUN
 (dazzled)
 A golden shower?

HOOKER
 I knew you were a kink when I saw
 ya. C'mon, yer buyin' the six pack,
 though.

The Hooker takes the Leprechaun by the hand and walks him toward the street. The Leprechaun catches a scent just before they cross the street. He pulls away from the Hooker.

LEPRECHAUN
 (sniffing the air)
 My shilling!

He darts away from the Hooker.

HOOKER

Hey... where ya goin'?!

40 EXT. LUCKY SHAMROCK CASINO. NIGHT.

40

The Leprechaun sniffs his way up to the entrance. An ELVIS IMPERSONATOR strolls out the door, on his way to an audition at another casino. He bumps into the Leprechaun and they stare at each other.

LEPRECHAUN

Ah, I'd look fine and dandy, in clothes this neat, a Leprechaun with flash, I think would be sweet.

The Leprechaun waves his shelaleigh at the Elvis Impersonator.

41 INT. LUCKY SHAMROCK CASINO. NIGHT.

41

Fazio does a card trick for a couple of TOURISTS. They react, properly amazed and Fazio turns to confront...

LEPRECHAUN

dressed in a miniature Elvis costume, complete with cape, etc. Fazio walks up and looks the Leprechaun over.

FAZIO

How ya doin', shorty?

Fazio magically makes a rabbit appear in his hand.

FAZIO

(re: rabbit)

Hm? And now...

Fazio drops a silk scarf over the rabbit, waves his other hand over it and then pulls the scarf away. The rabbit is gone, but resting in Fazio's palm is a big, steaming pile of emerald green Mr. Whippy-like doo-doo.

FAZIO

(continuing, amazed)

Oh, shit!

LEPRECHAUN

A little token of my esteem, it is exactly what it seems. Made fresh daily, at exactly nine o'clock, it comes from my shelaleigh, you can keep it in a crock.

The Leprechaun tips his hat and walks off. Fazio watches him walk away, then looks at the mess in his hand. His cheeks bulge out as if he's going to vomit.

42

INT. CASINO LOBBY NEAR ELEVATORS.

42

Loretta, near the elevators, watching Scott as he gets on an open elevator. She turns and intercepts and angry Fazio who is wiping his hands with a towel.

LORETTA

Fazio... just the guy I wanna see.

FAZIO

Not now.

(looking back)

Some little asshole just...

LORETTA

What's that smell?

FAZIO

Never mind! Have you seen that tramp that works for me?

LORETTA

Tammy? Forget her.

(gesturing to Scott in the elevator)

See that punk over there?

FAZIO

(looks)

What about him?

LORETTA

He just won over a hundred thou' at roulette.

FAZIO

Yer shittin' me. How'd you let him walk away with that much?

LORETTA

I don't know. Something went wrong. The point is, he's got it on him. In cash.

FAZIO

In cash?

LORETTA

An' he's got a gold coin I want.

FAZIO

Yeah?

LORETTA

We split the cash, and I get the
coin. For good luck.

FAZIO

What's his room number?

43

INT. ANOTHER PART OF THE CASINO. NIGHT.

43

The Leprechaun is playing craps. He's kneeling on the table,
rolling the dice as GAMBLERS CHEER him on.

VOICE (O.S.)

Go Elvis... roll me a winner!

The Leprechaun blows on the dice and gives us a wicked leer.

LEPRECHAUN

Like takin' candy from a baby...

He sends the dice tumbling down the chute and they come up
seven.

CROUPIER (O.S.)

Seven... a winner!

CHEERS from the winners, MOANS from the losers. Chips are
shoved toward the Leprechaun. He filters them through his
hands.

LEPRECHAUN

(continuing)

Ah, I never lose...

He CHORTLES over his winnings as Art and Tony saunter up and
stand on either side of the Leprechaun.

ART

Whatta we got here, Tony... a high
roller? Take a break, pal.

(to the Croupier)

How ya doin', Billy.

(gestures for the dice)

New shooter, right here.

Art takes the dice from the croupier and starts to shake
them.

LEPRECHAUN
 (looks from Art to Tony
 and back again)
 But I'm not through winnin', lads.

ART
 Get outta here.

Tony reaches to grab the Leprechaun by the scruff of his neck. The Leprechaun grabs Tony's wrist and smiles malevolently.

LEPRECHAUN
 Looks to me like a one-armed
 bandit.

The Leprechaun grabs Tony's wrist, gives it a twist so that Tony opens his mouth to GRUNT in pain. The Leprechaun shoves a chip into his mouth and jerks Tony's arm up and then down again. Tony's EYES ROLL LIKE A SLOT MACHINE (optional effect) and come up four leaf clovers. Quarters pour out of his mouth. Everybody LAUGHS and APPLAUDS.

ART
 Tony??

The Leprechaun turns on Art.

LEPRECHAUN
 (holds up a quarter)
 Would ya like to try yer luck?

VOICE (O.S.)
 Guy must be a magician!

Art backs off, moving to take Tony by the arm, quarters still pouring out of him. He leads him away.

ART
 Tony?? Talk to me... Tony?

Gamblers close in around the Leprechaun and start throwing money onto the table. General BUZZ of conversation.

LEPRECHAUN
 (shaking the dice)
 Stand back, me boy-os, I'm on the
 attack! Winnin' or losin', it'll be
 me own choosin'... daddy needs a
 new pair of shoes... ha!

The Leprechaun rolls the dice again. Seven!!

CROUPIER (O.S.)
Seven, a winner!

CHEERS and MOANS again. More chips shoved toward the Leprechaun.

LEPRECHAUN
This is my kind of place, crooked
and sleazy. Stealing gold from
humans will be awfully easy.

He CHUCKLES to himself as a couple of the more attractive HOOKERS walk up on either side of him and give him the eye.

LEPRECHAUN
(looks the girls over and
laughs, shakes the dice)
Look out, Vegas... I'm takin over!

He CACKLES as he throws the dice again.

44	INT. SCOTT'S ROOM. NIGHT.	44	*
	Scott walks into the room, takes his safari jacket off, tosses it onto the bed, flips the gold shilling into the air, kisses it and slaps it down on the dresser next to the money. He walks into the bathroom, then comes back out and grabs his safari jacket, taking it into the bathroom with him.		
45	OMITTED	45	
46	OMITTED	46	
47	SHOWER - SCOTT'S ROOM	47	
	Scott is in the shower, his safari jacket hanging on the outside of the shower stall on a hangar.		
48	DOOR TO SCOTT'S ROOM	48	*
	we hear the lock CLICK, the doorknob turns slowly and the door starts to swing open.		
49	SHOWER	49	
	Scott hears a NOISE in the next room and turns off the water. He listens.		
50	INT. SCOTT'S ROOM. NIGHT.	50	*
	someone moving toward the dresser. We see Fazio's reflection in the mirror.		

He picks up the gold coin off the dresser, putting it in his pocket. He opens the dresser drawers, looking for the money. The bathroom door opens and Scott peeks out, dripping from the shower, wrapping a towel around his waist.

SCOTT

Hey!

Fazio lunges for the door, pulling it open, Scott moves to slam it shut. Fazio pushes him back and tosses a couple of magic puff balls that explode in clouds of smoke. Scott flinches from the smoke and tries to feel around for Fazio who has gone out the door. He turns and runs back into the bathroom.

51 HALLWAY - NEAR SCOTT'S ROOM. NIGHT.

51

Fazio running down the hallway from Scott's room. Scott stumbles out of the room, no shirt on, zipping up his Levis as he goes after Fazio.

Fazio running up to the elevators, dodging a food service cart as he pushes a YOUNG COUPLE aside when they exit an open elevator. Fazio steps into the elevator and pushes a button. The doors start to close as Scott runs up and tries to stop the elevator doors from closing, but he's too late. He steps back, reaches to punch the down button and steps over to the other elevator.

52 ELEVATOR

52

the doors open and the Leprechaun leaps out onto Scott, knocking him to the floor.

LEPRECHAUN

(sitting atop of Scott)

Now, me boy-o, I smell me shilling... tell me where it is, or there'll be another killing.

SCOTT

What the hell are you?

LEPRECHAUN

I'm a Leprechaun... come to claim me gold!

The Leprechaun bares his awful teeth and lunges to tear Scott's throat out. Scott puts his forearm up to fend him off.

LEPRECHAUN

digging his teeth into Scott's forearm, getting a bulldog's grip.

SCOTT

YELLS in pain, and with a surge of adrenaline manages to roll the Leprechaun over onto his back and reaches up to the food service cart to grab the top of a serving tray. He cracks the Leprechaun on the head, forcing the little monster to release his tenacious grip on his arm. Scott lurches to his feet, his arm gouged open by the Leprechaun's sharp teeth, blood streaming from the wound. He stumbles into the elevator and the Leprechaun scrambles to go after him.

53

INT./EXT. ELEVATOR. NIGHT.

53

Scott punching the 1st floor button as the Leprechaun staggers toward him. The doors start to close and the Leprechaun lunges, reaching for Scott. The doors close on the Leprechaun's wrist and the elevator starts down. We hear the Leprechaun YELL.

LEPRECHAUN

I want me gold!! Give me my shilling!

The elevator drops and slices off the Leprechaun's hand and we hear him SHRIEK in agony. Green blood from the Leprechaun's wrist spurts over Scott's wounded forearm as the severed hand drops to the floor of the elevator and Scott cringes from it. We see the green blood sizzling on Scott's wound.

SCOTT

Oh, gross... oh, man...

The hand quivers on the floor of the elevator and then to Scott's horror it begins to throb and expand.

SCOTT

(continuing)
What the hell?

The HAND EXPANDS TO FRIGHTENING DIMENSIONS, the gnarled fingers extending outward with razor sharp nails curling in different directions. Scott moves to the other side of the elevator and the hand turns to track him.

SCOTT
 (continuing, toward the
 ceiling)
 Hey! Get me outta here!!

The hand uses its fingers to scramble toward him. Scott kicks at the hand and it latches onto his ankle, pulling his leg out from under him. Scott hits the floor on his back and kicks out with his other foot, knocking the hand off of him.

SCOTT

scrambles to his feet and goes into a fighting crouch.

HAND

recovers and circles Scott, scrabbling sideways.

The elevator stops, doors open on the fifth floor. Scott lunges for the door, but is cut off by the hand and has to retreat from the open door. The doors close again, the elevator starts down. Scott climbs up on the metal railing that runs around the middle of the elevator compartment. The hand scrabbles toward him and springs up to latch onto Scott's crotch.

SCOTT'S CROTCH

with the hand pulling and twisting his genitals. Scott YELLS in agony.

Scott drops to the floor with the hand squeezing his genitals. Scott tries desperately to get the hand loose, prying the gnarled fingers off his crotch. The hand makes its way up over Scott's stomach and chest to wrap itself around his neck. Scott fights desperately to keep the appendage from strangling him. He bends the fingers back, forcing the hand to relinquish its chokehold and scramble downward into his pants. Scott tries to pull it out, but isn't strong enough. As the hand squeezes his genitals he lets out an agonized WAIL.

54 ELEVATOR AREA. CASINO. NIGHT.

54

A MIDDLE-AGED CIGAR SMOKING MAN AND HIS WIFE wait by the elevator. The doors open and Scott appears, his crotch bulging with the hand beneath his Levis. He's in agony as he staggers out of the elevator. The Wife turns in shock as he YELLS.

SCOTT
 (pointing to his crotch)
 Pull it off!! It's killing me!!

*
 *
 *

The Woman recoils in shock as Scott yanks his zipper down, a couple of big, gnarled fingers springing out into view. Scott reaches and grabs the Husband's cigar and puts the lighted end to the fingers. We hear a MUFFLED SHRIEK coming from somewhere else in the hotel.

55 THIRD FLOOR STAIRWELL

55

the Leprechaun coming down the stairwell, pauses to grip his bloody wrist and SCREAM as he feels the cigar burning into his flesh.

LEPRECHAUN

I'm on fire!!

(holds up his bloody
wrist)

Things are gettin' out of hand!

56 MAIN FLOOR, ELEVATOR AREA - CASINO

56

the hand has wriggled free of Scott's pants and scampers away. The Husband and Wife stand there, shocked into immobility. Scott staggers back into the elevator again.

SCOTT

(continuing, to the
husband and wife)

Going up?

The couple doesn't move as the doors close and the elevator starts back up to Tammy's floor. The Leprechaun bursts out from the stairwell, waving his bloody stump.

LEPRECHAUN

Where's me hand?! I want me hand!

The hand WHIMPERS as it scurries across the floor past the couple who can only stare in speechless wonder. The Leprechaun picks up the giant appendage and re-attaches it to his wrist.

EMPLOYEE

pushes a serving cart loaded with a chest of ice and beverages past the elevator and the Leprechaun moves to stop him, thrusting the big, gnarly hand deep into the ice. Green smoke rises from the ice as the Leprechaun MOANS with relief. He pulls his hand from the ice and we see it has returned to normal.

LEPRECHAUN

(continuing)

Ahhh... that's much better.

57 INT. SCOTT'S ROOM. DAY.

57

Scott bursts inside and slams the door shut. He takes a moment to catch his breath. Something occurs to him and he hurries into the bathroom, reappearing a few seconds later with the safari jacket. He goes through the pockets and finds his money is still there. He breathes a sigh of relief, tosses the jacket onto the bed and reaches for the phone, punching up the operator.

SCOTT

(into the phone)

Yeah... uh... gimme hotel security, please!

(into the phone)

Yeah... I wanna report a leprechaun in your hotel!

(listens)

No... a leprechaun! Yeah... a little green guy... he tried to kill me!

(reacts to the phone being slammed down)

Hell-o?

Scott hangs up the phone, turns and grabs his t-shirt, slipping it on, then grabbing his safari jacket with all the money in the pockets and, putting it on, he starts for the door, then stops, feeling the pockets of his Levis. He realizes he doesn't have the coin. He walks over to the dresser and looks for it.

SCOTT

My coin! Oh, shit...

*
*

He gets down on his hands and knees, looking under the dresser, etc. It's gone. He gets to his feet and heads for the door. As he reaches for the doorknob, a spasm rips through his body, causing him to crumple up. He slumps against the wall.

SCOTT

(face contorted)

What the hell?

He turns his face to the wall and MOANS in pain. When he turns back to us and looks down at his arm.

SCOTT'S WOUNDED ARM

has crusted over with a gruesome, green scab.

We notice a trace of green on Scott's lips and a faint tint of green on his teeth as he grimaces in pain. He staggers over to the dresser and leans his hands on it to try and get a grip on himself. He glances up in the mirror and sees himself as a Leprechaun. He backs away in terror. He closes his eyes tight and then opens them again. His reflection is normal again.

SCOTT
(continuing)
What the hell is happening to me?

He turns and staggers to the door, opening it and stumbling out into the hallway.

58 HALLWAY - NEAR ELEVATORS 58

Scott runs to the elevators, punching the buttons. The elevators are being used. He turns and runs for the stairs.

59 INT. LUCKY SHAMROCK CASINO. NIGHT. 59

Fazio hurrying over to Loretta who is retrieving her personal belongings from behind the roulette wheel Mitch closed down.

FAZIO
I've been looking all over hell for you!

LORETTA
Did you get it?

FAZIOL
(showing her the shilling)
I got the coin... couldn't find the money.

LORETTA
(reaching for the coin)
Gimme.

FAZIO
(holds it out of her reach)
Forget it. We're splittin' it fifty-fifty.

LORETTA
We made a deal... I get the coin!

FAZIO
Yeah, but I didn't get the money, so now we're splittin' it.

LORETTA
We're not gonna sell it, you idiot!
It's got powers!

FAZIO
What are you talkin' about? What
kinda' powers?

LORETTA
(moving behind the
roulette wheel)
Put it on the table. Watch.

Fazio reluctantly puts it on the table. Loretta spins the wheel.

LORETTA
(continuing)
You won't believe this.

The little white ball comes to rest on a number. Loretta looks from it to the shilling. Fazio gives her a "well??" look.

LORETTA
(continuing)
I don't get it.

FAZIO
Get what? You losin' yer mind?

LORETTA
It's supposed to move to the
winning number.

FAZIO
Yer nuts. Look... I gotta do my
show. Find a coin dealer, get it
appraised and we'll sell it.

LORETTA
No, you don't understand! It's got
some kinda' magic.

FAZIO
Yeah, I got yer magic. Just do what
I told ya to do. I'll see ya
tonight!

Fazio turns and stalks off.

MITCH

striding through the casino, headed for Fazio and Loretta. Fazio bumps into him and Mitch gives him a hard look.

MITCH

Get yer ass backstage, Fazio. You got work to do!

Fazio keeps walking without responding. Mitch walks over to the roulette table.

MITCH

(continuing)

You got my money back yet?

LORETTA

I'm workin' on it.

MITCH

(snatches the coin from her fingers)

What's this?

LORETTA

That's mine!

MITCH

(examining it)

Looks like gold.

(smiles at Loretta)

I'll keep it until you come up with my money.

LORETTA

You can't do this to me! That's my personal property!

MITCH

Keep yer voice down, stupid. One thing I can't stand is a fat broad with a big mouth!

LORETTA

Fat broad, huh? Look who's talking, you porker!

MITCH

Is that right?

LORETTA

Yeah! That's right! You couldn't get a woman if your life depended on it.

MITCH

I can have any broad I want!

LORETTA

You wish!

MITCH

Yeah, I wish!

Mitch flips the coin in his hand, sees it glow in his palm and reacts. "What the hell?"

60 TAMMY - ANOTHER PART OF THE CASINO

60

walking along, looking for Fazio. She staggers slightly and stops to regain her balance.

TAMMY

(feeling her head)

What was that??

61 INT. LUCKY SHAMROCK CASINO. NIGHT.

61

Mitch gives Loretta an angry glare, stuffs the coin in his pocket and turns to run right into Tammy who looks like she's been hit on the head with a heavy object.

TAMMY

(dazed)

Ohhhh... Mitch...

MITCH

You awright, kid?

She gets in real close to Mitch and looks up at him.

TAMMY

I want you... I want you more than I've ever wanted anybody in my life.

MITCH

(beat, looks around)

What??

Loretta looks aghast.

TAMMY
Take me, Mitch... take me right
here on the floor.

MITCH
Uh...

He glances around furtively. Gloats at Loretta.

MITCH
(continuing)
See what I mean, fatso?

He grabs her arm and starts hustling her toward the elevator.

MITCH
(continuing)
Whatever it is, don't wake up,
sweetheart... just stay like this,
okay? Stay just like this.
(looking up at the
ceiling)
Oh, thank you, thank you.

LORETTA

watching Mitch hustle Tammy toward the elevators.

LORETTA
I don't believe it.

62 INT. LUCKY SHAMROCK CASINO. NEAR ELEVATORS. NIGHT. 62

Tammy and Mitch heading for the elevators, Tammy clinging to him, nuzzling his shoulder. They step into the elevator and something occurs to Mitch. He reaches into his pocket and brings the coin out to look at it. "Could it be??" The elevator doors close. Loretta walks into frame and stands there, thinking.

LORETTA
Tammy??
(remembering)
Wait a minute... yeah... that's
what he said... "I wish..."

She hurries to punch the button for another elevator. It opens and she gets on.

63 INT. TAMMY AND MITCH'S ELEVATOR. NIGHT. 63

Going up. Tammy clings to Mitch.

TAMMY

Oh, Mitch... where have you been
all my life?

MITCH

Right here, baby... right here.

Mitch tries to kiss her uplifted mouth, but Tammy grabs his face, pinching his cheeks together, then pulling his face back, distorting his features.

TAMMY

Ohh, Mitch, I like my lovin' the
same way I like my men. Tough and
hard. Like this!

Tammy slaps Mitch hard across the face, the slap resounding with a loud SMACK. Tammy pirouettes away from Mitch after the slap. Mitch's eyes roll up into his head and he has to shake it to keep from falling down. Tammy does a pirouette back to Mitch.

TAMMY

(continuing)

I want you to make me feel it! Like
this!

Tammy SMACKS him again across the face. Mitch staggers to the other side of the elevator. She turns on him.

TAMMY

(continuing)

Oh, baby... this is turnin' me on!

She moves toward Mitch, who backs away now, afraid. Tammy slinks over to him, running her hands up his body without actually touching him, making him feel the vibrations.

TAMMY

(continuing)

Ooooh... I love it...

Tammy turns, her back to Mitch and leans into him.

TAMMY

(continuing)

Cheek to cheek, huh baby? Ooooh...

Tammy snaps her elbow back into Mitch's gut, bending him over with a GRUNT as the air leaves his lungs. She steps away from him, spins and takes a handful of his hair and raises his head so they are face to face.

TAMMY
 (continuing)
 Was it good for you?

He GROANS. She pivots and slams his head into the side of the elevator.

TAMMY
 (continuing)
 Ooooh... yeeeeaaaahhh.

64 ROULETTE WHEEL - ANOTHER PART OF THE CASINO 64

The Leprechaun peers over the top of the table and sniffs for his shilling.

LEPRECHAUN
 Belongs to me, this gold I smell,
 whoever's got it is going to hell.

65 INT. BEDROOM. MITCH'S OFFICE-SUITE. NIGHT. 65

Sumptuously furnished THEME ROOM. We hear a DOOR OPEN AND CLOSE. Tammy pulls a limping Mitch inside. She pulls his jacket off of him and tosses it into the doorway.

MITCH
 You're not gonna hurt me again, are ya?

TAMMY
 Oh, baby... momma's gonna make you feel soooo good.

She pushes him down on the bed. He leans back, away from her, his arms in front of him defensively.

TAMMY
 First I'm gonna make you hot... I'm gonna make you burn.

MITCH
 (he covers his groin reflexively)
 Burn??

She gives him a sexy look, running her pink tongue over her pouty lips. Mitch relaxes a little, WHIMPERS with need.

TAMMY

backing away from Mitch, she reaches to click on a nearby radio and we hear jazzy MUSIC, perfect for stripping, as it blares forth. Tammy begins to disrobe in a very tantalizing manner.

MITCH

watching Tammy strip. He begins exhaling in short, audible bursts.

66 CORRIDOR OUTSIDE MITCH'S ROOM 66

Loretta moves into frames and listens at the door. She hears MUSIC. Loretta pulls a passkey out and uses it to open Mitch's door. She slips inside.

67 INT. MITCH'S OFFICE/SUITE. NIGHT. 67

Loretta steps inside and quietly shuts the door. We see that his living room serves as Mitch's office. A desk, computer, fax machine, and several t.v. monitors showing us various parts of the casino. She hears the MUSIC from the bedroom and creeps toward the bedroom door.

68 INT. MITCH'S OFFICE/SUITE. NIGHT. 68

Loretta moves into frame and peeks into the bedroom. She sees Tammy doing a red-hot strip-tease for a slavering Mitch. She looks down and sees Mitch's sportcoat in the doorway. She bends and goes through the pockets, finding the coin.

LORETTA

(backs away from the door)
Oh, sweetheart, have I got a wish
for you.

Loretta turns and hurries out the door.

TAMMY

down to bra and panties. She reaches back to unhook her bra, and we see her bare back as she moves toward Mitch, holding her bra over her breasts, just covering her nipples. We hear the DOOR SLAM in the other room as Loretta exits. Tammy stops. She blinks, her head clearing. She looks around, not sure where she is. She sees Mitch unbuttoning his shirt.

TAMMY

Mitch?

*
*
*
*
*
*

MITCH

Yeah, baby... come and get me.

Tammy looks down and sees she's in her bra and panties. She SCREAMS.

TAMMY

What am I doing?? How did I get here?

MITCH

(sinking feeling)

Baby?? Hey... it's me... the love machine... c'mere...

Tammy scoops her clothes up off the floor and backs away from Mitch. He reaches for her. She gives him a karate kick in the groin and he doubles up in pain, staggering back, sitting down hard on the floor. She turns and runs from the room.

MITCH

(continuing)

You bitch!! Ball breakin' tease!

Mitch reaches to get up and pulls the t.v. remote off an end table. He picks it up and tosses it over his shoulder onto the bed. Mitch sits down on the bed and tries to catch his breath. He glances at the t.v. as it flickers to life and he sees a porno film.

MITCH

(continuing, sees bare breasts on the screen)

Oh, jeez... what the hell is this?

FANTASY GIRL (O.S.)

(voice over)

Havin' a tough time, Mitch? Need some relief?

MITCH

(stunned)

Say what??

69

INT. CASINO RESTAURANT. NIGHT.

69

Scott sitting in booth, his jacket on. A WAITRESS walks over to him and sets a big platter of various kinds of potatoes in front of him.

WAITRESS

Baked potatoes, broiled potatoes,
french fries, potato skins, potato
salad, and six potato pancakes.
Anything else?

Scott looks up at her, we see his mouth tinted with green,
his hair looking a little wild, the green scab visible
beneath the rolled up sleeve of his jacket.

SCOTT

"There was a young lady of Totten,
whose tastes grew perverted and
rotten. She cared not for steaks,
or for pastry and cakes, but lived
upon penis au gratin."

WAITRESS

Uh... Metallica... no, wait...
White Zombie. I've got the album.
Enjoy your spuds.

The Waitress walks away. Scott thinks about what he said.

SCOTT

What the hell did I just...?

He shakes his head to clear it, then digs into his potato
feast, eating like a pig, using his fingers to stuff potatoes
into his mouth.

70 INT. LUCKY SHAMROCK CASINO. CASHIER'S CAGE. NIGHT. 70

We see Art and Tony waiting near the cashier's cage for
Mitch. Art checks his watch. Tony checks his watch. Art
shrugs his shoulders and puts his hands in his pockets. Tony
copies Art's movements. Art gives him a hard look. Tony
sheepishly takes his hands out of his pockets.

71 INT. MITCH'S BEDROOM. NIGHT. 71

Mitch moving closer to the t.v. The FANTASY GIRL reaches out
of the t.v. and begins to caress him.

MITCH

Hey... what the hell is goin' on?

The Fantasy Girl runs her hands all over Mitch's body. Mitch
tries to step away, but she gets ahold of him and as he moves
back, she comes out of the television and wraps herself
around him.

MITCH
 (continuing)
 Holy shit...

72 INT. CASINO RESTAURANT. NIGHT.

72

Scott pigging down the potatoes, butter and chives smeared over his mouth and chin.

SCOTT
 Aye... a lovely treat for a fine
 lad like meself...
 (realizes what he just
 said)
 What the hell is wrong with me??
 Why am I talking like this?

Loretta walks by and Scott sees her.

SCOTT
 (mouth full, calling out)
 Loretta!

Scott gets up and hurries after her.

73 INT. LUCKY SHAMROCK CASINO. NIGHT.

73

Scott catches up with Loretta, and she turns to him.

LORETTA
 (re: potato remnants on
 his face and shirt)
 Hey, rich kid. You eatin' your
 winnings up already?

SCOTT
 Where's Tammy? Have you seen her?

LORETTA
 Yeah, I seen her. The little slut's
 up in Mitch's office, gettin' her
 clock cleaned.

SCOTT
 What??

LORETTA
 Life's a bitch, ain't it?

Loretta turns and walks away.

SCOTT
 (yelling after her)
 Where's Mitch's office?

LORETTA (O.S.)
 Third floor. Room 318.

Scott turns and hurries toward the elevators.

74 NEAR ELEVATORS 74

Scott heading for the elevators. He sees a life-sized promotional cardboard cut-out of Fazio, advertising his show. Scott walks past it, then comes back and takes a closer look.

SCOTT
 That's the guy who broke into my room!

Scott hurries over to the elevators and punches the "up" button.

75 THIRD FLOOR CORRIDOR 75

Tammy walking down the corridor, straightening her clothes, crying.

76 MITCH'S OFFICE/SUITE. BEDROOM. NIGH. 76

Mitch is rolling on the bed with the Fantasy Girl. They roll over the t.v. remote and channels begin changing on the t.v.

TELEVISION

we see the Leprechaun appear on the t.v. screen. "GNOME SHOPPING CHANNEL" is in the graphic at the bottom of the screen, and the Leprechaun is selling shoes.

LEPRECHAUN
 Just \$29.95 for these handmade shoes. You'll be walkin' many a mile with only a smile, me boy-os. Order now and receive a free...

Mitch and the Fantasy Girl roll over onto the remote again and the channel changes. We see the Leprechaun version of Jimmy Swaggart. Just below him is a GRAPHIC that reads, "DONATIONS, CALL 1-800-WE BURN U."

LEPRECHAUN

(continuing)

Yer all doomed to hell-fire and damnation fer fornicatin' with the devil's harlot! Especially you, Mitch! Yer a prime offender!

Mitch looks over the Fantasy Girl's shoulder at the t.v.

MITCH

What?? Did he... did you hear my name mentioned?

The Fantasy Girl rolls him over, out of frame and we hear him WHIMPER.

77 CASINO LOBBY - NEAR ELEVATORS

77

Scott waiting for the elevators. One of them opens and we see Tammy standing there, crying, disheveled. Scott hurries over to her, stepping inside the elevator.

SCOTT

Tammy... you awright?

TAMMY

(crying)

I don't know...

SCOTT

What happened?

78 INT. ELEVATOR. NIGHT.

78

The elevator doors close and the elevator starts to ascend.

TAMMY

I'm not sure. I woke up and I was standing in Mitch's bedroom and all I had on was my underwear!

SCOTT

Well... did he drug you, or what??

TAMMY

I don't know... I just... I don't know!

SCOTT

That slimy pig. I'm gonna...

*

He turns and punches the button for the third floor.

TAMMY

Scott... no... let's just get out
of here, please!

SCOTT

No way.

TAMMY

I don't want you to get hurt!

SCOTT

I don't care about that. If we let
him get away with it this time,
he'll do it again to somebody else.

Tammy looks up into his eyes, sees his determination to do
what's right and is moved to tilt her chin and give him a
kiss.

SCOTT

What was that for?

TAMMY

For bein' in the right place at the
right time.

*
*

Tammy leans against him. He puts his arm around her. The
elevator is going up. Scott glances over at their reflection
in the mirrored wall of the elevator. He sees Tammy and Scott
with Leprechaun ears and hair. He reacts, shaking his head to
clear it. The reflection shows Tammy and a normal Scott now.

TAMMY

Are you okay?

SCOTT

Yeah.

He glances over at the mirror again.

79 CASINO - CASHIER'S CAGE

79

Art and Tony still waiting for Mitch. Art checks his watch
and then motions for Tony to follow him and they head for the
elevators.

80 INT. MITCH'S OFFICE/SUITE. NIGHT.

80

*

Mitch and the Fantasy Girl rolling on the bed. The channel on
the t.v. changes again and we see the Leprechaun in drag as
"Athena Cosmos." A GRAPHIC at the bottom of the screen reads,
"ATHENA COSMOS, PSYCHIC TO THE STARS."

LEPRECHAUN

All signs point to a tragedy about
to happen. Casino owner dies, while
rollin' about in a bed of lies.

MITCH

What?? You hear that??

Mitch looks from the t.v. to the Fantasy Girl and sees that she's changed! Her body has become like the insides of a television. Wires, cables, circuit boards, etc. Her arms and legs are long electrical cables, arcing and sparking over poor Mitch.

MITCH

(continuing)

What the hell is happening?! Get
off me!! This is a nightmare!!
Lemme outta here!

The electric cables start snaking around Mitch and he SCREAMS in agony as electricity starts shooting through his body.

ANOTHER ANGLE

from the bedroom doorway, we see Mitch being entwined in the electric cables and his body jerking and twitching as he's electrocuted. We PAN to the corner of the room where the Leprechaun has suddenly appeared.

LEPRECHAUN

(squawking)

Illegal hook-up!! Illegal hook-up!

(his normal voice)

Cable pirates, man yer battle
stations! You'll get what's due,
when I electrocute you!

The Leprechaun CACKLES with joy. Mitch screams in final agony.

81 HALLWAY - OUTSIDE MITCH'S ROOM 81

Scott and Tammy hear Mitch's final SCREAMS. Scott kicks open the door and they race inside.

82 INT. MITCH'S OFFICE/SUITE. BEDROOM. NIGHT. 82

Scott and Tammy push their way inside and are shocked at the sight of a burnt, slightly charred and very dead Mitch who is lying on the bed, smoking.

TAMMY

Oh, Scott...

Tammy clutches Scott to her and then they both turn to see the Leprechaun.

LEPRECHAUN

Where's me shilling?!

Scott turns to rush Tammy out of the room, but the Leprechaun uses his telekinetic powers to make the door slam shut in their faces. Scott turns back to the Leprechaun and grabs a lamp off a table, throwing it at the Leprechaun and knocking him down. Tammy tries to get the door open, but it won't budge. The Leprechaun produces his shelaleigh and holds it out in front of him. We see a sharp blade protrude from the end of the shelaleigh.

LEPRECHAUN

(continuing)

All right, me boy-o... now it's time to cut you down to size.

Scott and Tammy maneuver to the other side of the room. The Leprechaun moves toward them when suddenly the bedroom door is kicked open as Art and Tony burst in between the Leprechaun and Scott and Tammy.

ART

Awright, what the hell is goin' on here?

(to Mitch's blackened, burnt body)

Yer in a lotta trouble, pal.

LEPRECHAUN

Outta me way, I've no time to play!

TONY

(reaching to pick the Leprechaun up)

Hey... it's little Elvis from the crap table!

(holding him up, looking him over)

He's even uglier up close.

LEPRECHAUN

Beauty is in the eye of the beholder!

The Leprechaun sticks his shelaleigh into Tony's eye. Tony SCREAMS in pain and drops the Leprechaun who now jams the shelaleigh into Tony's crotch, bending him over with a GRUNT. Art pulls his gun, but the Leprechaun knocks it out of his hand with his shelaleigh and clobbers Art in the shins.

Scott pulls Tammy to a window and they climb out onto the fire escape while the Leprechaun fights with Art and Tony.

SCOTT

Let's get outta here...

83 EXT. CASINO. NIGHT. 83

Scott and Tammy running down the fire escape.

84 INT. MITCH'S OFFICE/SUITE. NIGHT. 84

The Leprechaun turns on Art and Tony, using his shelaleigh like a police baton he executes a series of lightning fast moves that leave both men beaten to a pulp. When he finishes with them, the Leprechaun begins looking for his shilling.

LEPRECHAUN

They should've been more than willing to give me my shilling, but I've done well by sending them to hell.

He LAUGHS as he begins tearing the place apart.

85 INT. LORETTA'S ROOM. NIGHT. 85

Loretta is standing in front of a mirror, looking at her reflection. She hold the coin up and looks at it.

LORETTA

Please let it work... just this once... let it work.
 (staring at herself in the mirror)
 Let me be beautiful... gimme the body of a stacked twenty year old... please... please... I wanna be sexy and desirable... please...

She notices the coin beginning to glow.

86 EXT. CASINO PARKING LOT. NIGHT. 86

Scott and Tammy crouched behind a car, looking back at the casino.

TAMMY

What do we do? He's a monster!
Nobody's gonna believe us if we
tell them what we've seen!

Scott spasms and twists his body around painfully.

TAMMY

(continuing)
Scott! What's wrong??

SCOTT

(in agony)
I don't know... my insides...
everything's twisted up!

He turns away from her and she reaches for him.

TAMMY

Let me help you... what should I
do??

Scott MOANS pitifully as he turns to her. He's changing
again, looking even more like the Leprechaun. Tammy jerks
back in fear.

TAMMY

(continuing)
Oh, my God...

SCOTT

What is it? What's wrong?

TAMMY

Your face...

Scott reaches to run his hand over his features. Weird. He's
at the second of three phases of his metamorphosis.

SCOTT

I'm in trouble... Tammy...
(reaching for her)
...help me...

She lets him embrace her, but she's stiff as a board. He
releases her and looks into her eyes.

SCOTT

It's bad, isn't it?

TAMMY

(lying)

No... not... not really... it's
just...

*
*

He stares into her eyes, wanting her compassion, some sign that he's not degenerating past the point of no return. He leans in to kiss her. She turns her face away.

TAMMY

(continuing)

We have to get out of here, Scott.
We have to find somebody to help
you.

SCOTT

(hurt that she turned
away)

Like you said... nobody's gonna
believe us.

(looks across the street)
Everything started over there.

TAMMY

Where?

SCOTT

(gestures)

The pawn shop. That's where I found
the coin. I think that's where the
answer is.

*
*
*

TAMMY

All right. I'm with you, Scott.

Scott takes her hand, she almost breaks down from the pathetic look he gives her. They hurry out of frame.

87 INT. MITCH'S OFFICE/SUITE. BEDROOM. NIGHT.

87

The Leprechaun can't find his shilling. He rages as he exits the bedroom.

88 INT. MITCH'S OFFICE/SUITE. LIVING ROOM. NIGHT.

88

The Leprechaun exits the bedroom and glances at the security monitors on his way to the door. He sees something that makes him stop. He peers into one of the monitors. He sees Loretta, transformed from a blousy, overweight bimbo into a voluptuous bimbo minus thirty pounds and everything packed into the right places. She's wearing a mini-skirt, spike heels and a tank top that shows a lot of cleavage.

89 INT. LUCKY SHAMROCK CASINO. NIGHT. 89

Loretta strutting through the casino, feeling every eye turning toward her. She loves it and she flaunts all she's got. She flips the shilling into the air and catches it.

90 INT. MITCH'S OFFICE/SUITE. LIVING ROOM. NIGHT. 90

The Leprechaun sees Loretta flipping the shilling into the air.

LEPRECHAUN

Me gold! She's got me gold!

91 INT. FAZIO'S DRESSING ROOM. NIGHT. 91

adjacent to a makeup room lined with mirrors. Fazio is checking himself out in the full-length mirror in his dressing room. He's fully costumed and looks like a dufus. There's a KNOCK on the door.

FAZIO

Yeah!

The door opens and Fazio turns to watch Loretta saunter into the room, do a little turn for him, showing off her new body. He gapes.

FAZIO

(continuing)

Loretta??

LORETTA

That's right, sweetheart. Little ol' me. Didn't I tell ya I'd turn it all around some day? Huh?

FAZIO

But... but... how??

LORETTA

(flips the coin into the air)

Magic. All I had to do was wish for it.

She LAUGHS as she poses in front of Fazio's mirror.

LORETTA

(continuing)

Oh, baby... look at those tits!

(MORE)

LORETTA (cont'd)

I wish I was a man so I could screw myself into the floor. Feel that ass, Fazio. That's prime!

FAZIO

All you had to do was make a wish??

LORETTA

You got it.

Loretta flips the coin into the air and Fazio snatches it from her.

LORETTA

(continuing)

Hey! That's mine!

FAZIO

Not any more.

Fazio heads for the door. Loretta grabs him. He turns and shoves her across the room onto a couch. Fazio goes out the door and we hear him lock it behind him.

FAZIO (O.S.)

(continuing, outside the door)

Thanks for the loan, Loretta! I owe ya!

Fazio LAUGHS as he walks away. Loretta gets up and moves to the door, trying to open it. Locked. She kicks the door.

LORETTA

You sonofabitch!

92 BACKSTAGE AT THE MERLIN ROOM

92

Fazio walks into frame and looks at the coin in his hand. He holds it up in front of his face.

FAZIO

Awright... this better work... I wish... I wish I was the greatest magician in the world!

The coin begins to glow in Fazio's hand. He reacts to it.

93 FAZIO'S DRESSING ROOM

93

Loretta gives the door another kick and then backs away. She turns and catches sight of herself in the mirror. "Wow." She walks up to the mirror to get a closer look.

LORETTA

I'm just so damn gorgeous! Oh,
man... they're gonna want me like
they've never wanted anybody
before! And I'm gonna make 'em pay!

Suddenly, the Leprechaun appears in the mirror. Loretta reacts, puzzled.

LORETTA

(continuing)

What the hell is that?

LEPRECHAUN

Yer boobs are big, yer nose is
small, but still yer in for quite a
fall.

The Leprechaun hops out of the mirror and Loretta jumps back, afraid.

LORETTA

What do you want? What are you??

LEPRECHAUN

Didn't ya hear? Bigger is good, but
jumbo is dear. I'll give ya a nose
that comes out to here!

Loretta's nose begins to grow, taking on the shape of a stumpy pig's nose.

LORETTA

Oh, my God... what's happening??
Help me!!

Loretta SCREAMS as her lips begin to swell, blossoming out into butterfly wings.

LEPRECHAUN

Oh, those delightful lips will get
ya some tips, but what about
theses, are they big enough to
please?

The Leprechaun touches her boobs with his shelaleigh, and they immediately begin to SWELL to enormous proportions, so that her bra straps snap.

LORETTA

NOOOO! Not my babies!! No,
please...

Loretta staggers back as her breasts expand to absurd proportions.

LEPRECHAUN

Ah, delightful little slut, but
what about yer butt?

*
*
*

The Leprechaun touches her ass with his shelaleigh and she screams, staggering across the room to get away from him. Her butt blows up to mammoth proportions as she struggles to open the door.

94 FAZIO'S DRESSING ROOM - MAKEUP AREA

94

Loretta, by now transformed into a bizarre caricature with her pig nose, mammoth bosom, gigantic butt, and giant lips, cowers in a corner of the room, hysterical. The Leprechaun rolls a mirror over to her so that she can see what she has become. Loretta looks at herself and SHRIEKS. She makes a break for the door. The Leprechaun heads her off and she turns to run for the makeup room. She tries to squeeze through the open doorway, but she's so huge that she can't get through. The doorjamb begins to SPLINTER. The Leprechaun pulls an umbrella out and opens it.

LEPRECHAUN

Feels like rain.

Loretta tries to force her way through and EXPLODES, her entrails splattering all over the place. The Leprechaun deflects organic shrapnel with his umbrella as Loretta's head becomes stuck to the mirror by her expanded lips. He CHORTLES with glee as he saunters over to the mirror.

LEPRECHAUN

Ah, now that was quite a load, to
have to explode. A lovely lass, I
had to blow up yer ass, but now I
must hit the road.

95 EXT. DESERT PAWNSHOP. NIGHT.

95

The place looks closed, police crime scene tape sealing the doorway.

96 INT. DESERT PAWNSHOP. NIGHT.

96

Scott and Tammy clamber through a side window into the pawnshop, and wander over to the counter. There are yellow police ribbons denoting the crime scene. There's a chalk outline of Gupta's body on the floor.

SCOTT
I found the poor guy layin' there.

TAMMY
You think the Leprechaun was
responsible?

SCOTT
Who else?
(sees the computer)
There was something on the computer
about gold coins and wishes.

Scott hops over the counter and turns the computer on. The screen flickers to life. He fiddles with the keyboard until the CD Rom kicks in. We see the computer Leprechaun.

COMPUTER LEPRECHAUN
Finding the Leprechaun's gold is
hard to do. He sometimes keeps it
in his hat, or hides it in the loo.

SCOTT
Big help.

COMPUTER LEPRECHAUN
If you destroy his gold, you
destroy the Leprechaun, but mortals
can never resist the power of gold.
To them, bein' rich is more
important than doin' what needs to
be done.

Scott hits the pause button.

TAMMY
(looking around, moving
off)
No way. We find that gold, we're
getting rid of it!

*
*
*
*

SCOTT
(slight Irish lilt)
Oh, no... how can ya say that,
darlin'?

TAMMY
(looks at him)
What?

SCOTT
(shakes his head)
I didn't say that...
(MORE)

SCOTT (cont'd)
 (thinks about it)
 ...did I?

Scott turns and sees the medallion on the counter. He jumps back, turning his face away with a YELL.

TAMMY
 (startled)
 What happened??

Scott points at the medallion without turning.

SCOTT
 Get it outta here! Get it out!

Tammy moves to him, sees what he's pointing at and grabs it, picking it up off the counter. She looks at it.

TAMMY
 But... what is it??

SCOTT
 I don't know... just get it out of sight... please!

Tammy turns and puts a coffee mug over the medallion. *

TAMMY
 Okay... *

Scott turns toward her. *

TAMMY
 (continuing)
 Are you all right?

SCOTT
 (turning to her)
 Yeah... I'm okay. I don't know why
 I...
 (shakes his head)
 I feel so weird.

TAMMY
 I think maybe we should just get in
 your car and get our of here. While
 we still can. Find a doctor or
 something.

SCOTT
 I can't... not yet... there's
 something here... something I
 need... or want very badly.
 (MORE)

SCOTT (cont'd)
I don't know what it is. Maybe you should go.

TAMMY
No way. I'm not leaving you, Scott.

SCOTT
You're not?

TAMMY
You need help.

They look into each other's eyes. Scott wants desperately to take her in his arms and hold her, but he knows she's repulsed by his appearance.

SCOTT
Tammy, if somehow I can get back to normal... would you...

TAMMY
I don't care if you... I'm not gonna leave you... no matter what.

SCOTT
(slight Irish brogue)
Yer a lovely creature, me darlin'... truly ya are.

She recoils in fear. Scott grimaces as his insides tear at him again.

TAMMY
Are you all right?

SCOTT
Yeah. C'mon.

He leads her toward the spiral staircase and we see that Tammy is a little wary.

97 SPIRAL STAIRCASE

97

We see Scott and Tammy descending the spooky spiral staircase.

TAMMY
Wow... look at all this stuff.

SCOTT
Like a junk yard down here.

TAMMY
Spooky.

98 INT. DESERT PAWN SHOP. BASEMENT. NIGHT.

98

Scott and Tammy looking around, moving down the aisles of junk and bric-a-brac.

TAMMY
(continuing)
What are we looking for exactly?

SCOTT
I'm not sure. Some clue as to what happened to me.

Scott's nose twitches. He stands there, feeling something stir inside him. His nose twitches again.

TAMMY
Scott?

SCOTT
(slight Irish dialect)
Quiet, darlin'... I think I'm on to somethin'...

Scott moves off into the shadows. Tammy walks down another aisle.

99 INT. ANOTHER PART OF THE BASEMENT. NIGHT.

99

Scott moves deeper into the shadows, his nose twitching. He stops and goes to his hands and knees, sniffing the concrete. He places his hands together and spreads them slowly, opening a hole in the concrete. The pot of gold is there, where the Leprechaun left it.

SCOTT
(sings softly)
Ahh... isn't it lovely... a pot of gold fer the takin'.

He pulls a shilling out and holds it up. Tammy comes from around the corner and walks over to him. The shilling glistens even in the shadows.

TAMMY
Scott, you found it!

SCOTT
Aye... that I did.

TAMMY
We can destroy it... and get rid of the Leprechaun once and for all.

SCOTT
 Destroy it?

TAMMY
 Well, sure... we have to!

SCOTT
 Oh, noooo... no, lass... we need to
 study it... aye... we need to look
 at what jingles and jangles...
 (sifting through the
 coins)
 ..for science, ya know, is the
 study of angles.

TAMMY
 Scott... what's happening?

We see that Scott has become even more of a leprechaun, now.
 Truly evil looking.

SCOTT
 (smiling evilly at her)
 Nothing's happening, my beauty.
 Nothing at all. I'm just being
 sensible.

Tammy snatches the gold shilling from Scott and he becomes
 enraged, grabbing her in his gnarled hands.

SCOTT
 (continuing)
 Never take a Leprechaun's gold, not
 if ya want to live to be ripe and
 old.

TAMMY
 You're hurting me...

SCOTT
 (evil grin)
 Am I?

Tammy slaps him hard across the face. Scott's head snaps to
 one side. When he turns to face Tammy again, he's less of a
 leprechaun. The evil has vanished.

SCOTT
 Wow. What happened?

TAMMY

I don't know... but don't let it happen again. You scared me to death!

They hug.

*

LEPRECHAUN (O.S.)
(from the spiral
staircase)

If anybody is being scared to death, it'll be me doin' the scarin'.

Tammy and Scott, startled, look over at the Leprechaun as he brandishes an axe and moves toward them.

*

*

LEPRECHAUN
(continuing)

I don't like what I'm seein'... two Leprechauns is one too many, lad.

*

TAMMY

Scott...

Scott grabs Tammy and pulls her down the aisle.

TAMMY
(continuing, shoving the
shilling into his hand)

The gold, Scott... make a wish... wish him dead!

Scott grabs a coin and holds it up, as they turn to face the axe-wielding gnome.

SCOTT

Awright, ya little monster... I wish you were encased in cement at the bottom of the ocean!

LEPRECHAUN

Oh, noooo... please... anything but that!!

The Leprechaun mocks them with exaggerated fear and then grins.

LEPRECHAUN
(continuing)

Ya silly little twit... makin' a wish, without usin' yer wit.

(MORE)

LEPRECHAUN (cont'd)
 A Leprechaun's gold can do him no
 harm! Wish all you want, while I
 cut off yer arm!

The Leprechaun lunges, swinging the axe. Scott drops the shilling and stumbles backward out of harm's way. He and Tammy run down the aisle and turn to their left, down another aisle. The Leprechaun scoops up the shilling off the floor.

LEPRECHAUN
 (continuing)
 Me gold... ah, me lovely gold.

He sticks the shilling in his pocket and starts to heft the axe again when his beady eyes latch onto something on a shelf.

LEPRECHAUN
 (continuing)
 Ah, this is much better.

He reaches for something on the shelf, dropping the axe.

100

SCOTT AND TAMMY - BASEMENT

100

creeping down another aisle. Scott looks on the shelves for some kind of weapon. He finds a sledgehammer and pulls it off the shelf.

SCOTT
 (to Tammy re: the hammer)
 Whattya think?

TAMMY
 Flatten him.

They look up toward the end of the aisle as the Leprechaun steps into frame. He's dressed like Rambo, bandoliers strapped over his chest and shoulders, camouflage fatigues on and an M-60 machine gun held in one stubby arm.

SCOTT
 What the hell??

LEPRECHAUN
 I'm yer worst nightmare, boy-o.

The Leprechaun opens up with the machine gun as Scott pulls Tammy into the next aisle. Bullets tear the place up as the Leprechaun empties the big gun in one long, sustained burst.

SCOTT AND TAMMY

diving to the floor as bullets tear into the shelves around them, showering them with broken glass, shards of wood, ceramic, etc. A baseball rolls past Scott's field of vision and he reaches to snag it. He rolls over onto his back and sits up halfway, cocking his arm and firing the baseball toward the Leprechaun.

LEPRECHAUN

beaned in the head by the baseball. He falls backwards, the machine gun tearing holes in the ceiling before the ammunition runs out.

Scott lunges, reaching to push some shelving over on top of the Leprechaun, burying him underneath a pile of junk.

TAMMY

Scott!!

Scott moves to grab Tammy and they clamber up the spiral staircase.

LEPRECHAUN

fighting his way up from beneath the pile of junk that fell on him. He kicks free and looks around for Tammy and Scott. The door at the top of the spiral staircase SLAMS SHUT and he looks in that direction.

LEPRECHAUN

Oh, me achin' noggin. When I catch up with those two, I'll give 'em a good scroggin'.

The Leprechaun gets to his feet, and we FOLLOW him over to the opening in the floor. His gold is still there.

LEPRECHAUN

(continuing)

Now they know where it is me gold is hid... I'll have to carry it inside me lid.

The Leprechaun takes off his hat and starts pouring his gold into it.

PAWN SHOP - COUNTER

*

Tammy and Scott heading for the door. Tammy pulls away for a second, lifting the coffee mug and grabbing the medallion, stuffing it into her pocket before heading for the door.

101 EXT. VEGAS STRIP. NIGHT. 101

Scott and Tammy running across the strip, toward the casino.

102 EXT. CASINO PARKING LOT. NIGHT. 102

Scott and Tammy running toward the parking lot. They stumble as Scott begins to convulse again. Tammy tries to help him.

TAMMY

Scott, is it starting again?

*
*

SCOTT

(twisted in pain)

I don't know... my insides. I feel like I'm being torn apart!

*
*
*

He looks at Tammy and she sees he's changing again into a leprechaun.

TAMMY

Oh, no... Scott... please... I've got to get you to a doctor... it's our only hope!

She puts her arm around him and leads him between a row of cars.

SCOTT'S HONDA

Tammy helps Scott toward his car as he hands her his keys. They get to the car and climb in, Scott sliding across to the passenger side as Tammy gets in behind the wheel.

LEPRECHAUN

moving between a row of cars in the parking lot, looking for Scott and Tammy.

Tammy starts the car, backs it up and roars off, headed for the strip. Her headlights illuminate the Leprechaun as he points his shalaleigh at the car.

LEPRECHAUN

STOP THAT C...!

The car runs right over the Leprechaun, flattening him into the tarmac. As the car roars off, out of frame, we see the Leprechaun with a tire mark down the center of his body. He sits up and looks around, dazed.

LEPRECHAUN
 (feels his head)
 Whew... I need a vacation. I'm
 feelin' a little run-down.

103 EXT. VEGAS STRIP. NIGHT. 103

Tammy driving Scott's car roars past CAMERA.

104 EXT. CASINO PARKING LOT. NIGHT. 104

A MOTORCYCLE GANG roars into the parking lot on their bikes. The Leprechaun steps over in front of them, forcing the leader to stop.

LEPRECHAUN
 All right, me boys, hold yer
 tether, I'll be needin' yer bike,
 and a bit of yer leather.

GANG LEADER
 Blow me, ya little flea bite.

The Leprechaun gestures at them with his shelaleigh and the Biker Gang's leather duds are transformed into the hottest lingerie from Victoria's Secret. They all look at each other in shock.

105 EXT. VEGAS STRIP. NIGHT. 105

The Leprechaun, clad in biker's leather, roars down the strip on a Harley.

106 EXT. VEGAS HOSPITAL. NIGHT. 106

Establishing shot of Vegas hospital.

107 INT. LOBBY AREA. HOSPITAL. NIGHT. 107

Tammy helps Scott through the lobby area.

TAMMY
 Scott... why is this happening to
 you?

Scott holds his wounded arm up. We see a green scab has formed over the Leprechaun bite wound.

SCOTT
 (re: the wound)
 I think it's this. He bit me... at
 the casino...

TAMMY
 (grossed by the wound)
 Oh, no... it looks awful.

A NURSE hurries up to them.

NURSE
 What's the trouble here?

Scott turns to her and we see his scaly, fungus-covered Leprechaun skin has spread over part of his face, green saliva dripping from his mouth, startling the nurse.

NURSE
 (continuing)
 What the hell is this?
 (yelling to attendants)
 Get me a gurney... get this man
 into isolation!

ATTENDANTS wheel a gurney up and when Scott collapses, they lift him onto it.

TAMMY
 Scott...!

NURSE
 Wait over there, Miss!

TAMMY
 I wanna be with him!

NURSE
 (as they wheel him away)
 Nobody's gonna be with him until we
 know what the problem is!

Tammy stands there, watching them wheel Scott down the hall.

108 ISOLATION ROOM/OPERATING THEATRE

108

Scott is wheeled in, followed by the Nurse and TWO DOCTORS, everybody gowned, masked and gloved. They pull his jacket off of him, tossing it aside.

NURSE
 Looks like some kind of virulent
 fungus... I've never seen anything
 like it.

DOCTOR
 Looks to be metastasizing over the
 right quadrant...
 (MORE)

DOCTOR (cont'd)
 moving down into the thoracic
 area... let's get him on
 antibiotics, stat!

The Nurse moves off camera to get the antibiotics. We see that Scott has become more like the Leprechaun, his handsome features becoming even more hideous. He opens his eyes and sees the doctors.

DOCTOR
 (through his mask)
 Take it easy son, we're here to
 help.

Scott lets out a BELLOW of rage and tries to get up. They all try to hold him down. The nurse comes back with a rather formidable looking hypodermic needle.

NURSE
 We need some help in here!

Attendants rush in, moving to strap Scott to the table while the Nurse struggles to hold one of his arms still and inject him.

DOCTOR
 Hold him, for God's sakes, hold
 him!

109 HOSPITAL LOBBY 109

Tammy pacing back and forth, wondering what's happening to Scott. She jams her hands in her pockets and finds the medallion. She holds it up, looking at it. She shoves it back in her pocket.

110 INT. REAR ENTRANCE TO HOSPITAL. NIGHT. 110

A pair of twin double doors opens, the Leprechaun enters, dressed as a doctor, white coat, surgical greens, stethoscope around his neck, clipboard in hand, etc. We PULL BACK WITH HIM and pass between and under TWO DOCTORS conferring over clipboards, in the hallway. The Leprechaun walks by, unseen.

111 ISOLATION ROOM/OPERATING THEATRE 111

Scott still struggling with Doctors and Nurse as they hook him up to an i.v. and a heart monitor as well as an encephalogram unit.

DOCTOR
 Give him another sedative, dammit!
 (leaning down over Scott)
 Now listen to me...
 (MORE)

DOCTOR (cont'd)
 listen carefully, this may mean the
 difference between living and
 dying!!
 (beat, everybody leaning
 close to hear what he
 says)
 Do you have health insurance?

Scott's greenish, forked tongue snakes out as he spits green
 slime into the Doctor's face.

SCOTT
 Do ya take Green Cross??

The Nurse grabs another hypo off the tray and jabs it into
 Scott's arm.

112 INT. MORGUE. NIGHT.

112

A MORGUE ATTENDANT is laying out a row of sharp instruments
 on a towel lying on an autopsy slab, preparing for work.
 There's a body under a sheet on a gurney. The door swings
 open and the Leprechaun saunters in. The Morgue Attendant
 hears a sound, and turns in time to see the door close. "What
 was that?" He frowns uneasily and glances around. "Hmm."

LEPRECHAUN

passing unseen beneath a gurney, moving quietly over toward
 the autopsy slab.

MORGUE ATTENDANT

walking over to a cabinet and opening it to get a bottle of
 embalming fluid. The Leprechaun leaps out at him. The Morgue
 Attendant lets out a STARTLED CRY, dropping the bottle so
 that it smashes on the floor. He turns, tossing the little
 monster off of him and stumbles back against the wall.

LEPRECHAUN

landing on the autopsy slab and scrambling to his knees.

LEPRECHAUN
 Yer playin' a bit rough, but I'm
 just as tough...

The Leprechaun reaches to snatch up both ends of the
 instrument covered towel and snap the autopsy tools in the
 Attendant's direction. We hear a SCREAM.

MORGUE ATTENDANT

pinned to the wall with his autopsy instruments sticking through his arms and chest. The Leprechaun walks into frame and admires his work.

LEPRECHAUN

(continuing)

Ah, yes... I admire a lad who
"sticks" to his job.

113 HOSPITAL LOBBY

113

Tammy checks her watch.

TAMMY

(frustrated, afraid)

What's taking them so long?

WOMAN'S VOICE

(slight Irish accent, over a P.A. system)

Tammy Larsen, please report to the
morgue. Tammy Larsen... please
report to the morgue.

Tammy leaps to her feet and we zoom in CLOSE on her
frightened expression.

TAMMY

Oh, my God...

114 ISOLATION ROOM/OPERATING THEATRE

114

Scott is still struggling, but not as much, the straps doing a good job holding him down. The Nurse checks his EKG while the Doctors draw blood from his arm.

SCOTT'S ARM

as blood is drawn from him. We see the glass vial filling up with a viscous, green fluid.

NURSE

Doctor? Look at this.

She shows them the EKG. We see four leaf clovers printed out across the paper.

DOCTOR

What the hell is going on??

The other Doctor holds up a vial of Scott's green blood and gazes at it stupefied.

NURSE
That's his blood??

DOCTOR
(continuing, looks at the
blood, turns to the
nurse)
Check his encephalogram.

The Nurse tears off a sheet of paper spit out from the machine. She hands it to the Doctor. We see dancing leprechauns all over the paper.

DOCTOR
(continuing)
If this is some sort of joke, I
don't find it at all amusing!

115 HOSPITAL HALLWAY 115

We're looking at a sign that reads, "MORGUE." There's an arrow pointing to the left. Tammy runs into frame, skidding to a stop. She looks at the sign, then moves out of frame to the left.

116 ISOLATION ROOM/OPERATING THEATRE 116

Scott's face contorts. We can see that he has taken on more Leprechaun characteristics. He GRUNTS as he tries to break the straps.

DOCTORS AND NURSE

going through the pockets of Scott's safari jacket, finding the money.

DOCTOR
Well... maybe he doesn't need
health insurance.

NURSE
Wow... should I order more tests,
Doctor?

DOCTOR
(flipping through the
money)
Well, let's see... he can afford an
MRI... uh...
(MORE)

DOCTOR (cont'd)
 let's give him a couple more EKG's,
 and... hey... he could use a spinal
 tap...

NURSE
 (holding up some cash)
 Maybe a bone scan?

DOCTOR
 Awright, let's just run every test
 that begins with the letter "A."
 Tomorrow, we'll do the "B's" and
 then Thursday...

NURSE
 You play golf on Thursday.

DOCTOR
 (holding up a handful of
 money)
 Ah, but this is an emergency!

SCOTT

looks over and sees a scalpel, a probe and a small surgical
 saw on a small stand nearby. He uses telekinetic powers to
 GET THE SAW TO LEVITATE and move over to him. The saw clicks
 to life and buzzes through Scott's straps, freeing him. He
 sits up as the Doctors and the Nurse look over at him.

SCOTT
 Now, me boy-os, I'll be checkin'
 out.

The Nurse sees Scott's forked tongue flicker out from between
 his lips and he leaps off the table to embrace her.

SCOTT
 An angel of mercy!

She SHRIEKS in horror as Scott's green, forked tongue laps
 her face. She twists in his arms and goes slack, fainting
 across the operating table. Scott turns to the Doctors, one
 of whom is filling a giant hypodermic needle with some kind
 of sedative. Scott telekinetically causes an anesthesia mask
 to spring from the wall and wrap itself around the Doctor's
 face. The Doctor uses his free hand to try and tear the mask
 off his face, but it won't budge.

The other Doctor advances on Scott with the bone saw. Scott
 waves his hand and the Doctor with the hypo suddenly loses
 control of his arm and he staggers toward the Doctor with the
 bone saw and injects him in the butt. Both men sink slowly to
 the floor. Scott looks them over.

SCOTT
 Now that's what I call managed
 health care.

Scott starts to exit and pauses near the door as he sniffs
 the air.

SCOTT
 (continuing)
 What's that I smell... could it be
 my brother from hell?

He CACKLES and exits the room.

117 MORGUE

117

Tammy enters the morgue. Creepy. A dim, green light shrouds
 the place in ominous expectation. She looks around.

TAMMY
 Hell-o?

Her voice echoes eerily in the room. She looks the room over
 as she moves cautiously to her right, eyes front.

TAMMY
 (continuing)
 Is there anybody here?

She doesn't want to get too far into the place, afraid she
 might see Scott's body and lose all control of herself.

TAMMY
 (continuing, weakly)
 Scott?

She bumps into the dead Morgue Attendant pinned to the wall.
 She turns with a start.

TAMMY
 Oh... excuse me... I'm...

She sees the man is obviously dead and SCREAMS, backing away
 in terror. She bumps into the gurney with the sheet-covered
 body on it. She turns, startled. Could it be Scott beneath
 that sheet? The Leprechaun sits up with an evil grin on his
 face.

LEPRECHAUN
 Time for bed... lie down to sleep,
 and you'll soon be dead.

He CACKLES and Tammy stumbles backward. The Leprechaun stands up and waves his shelaleigh. A gurney rolls up and Tammy falls backwards onto it. STRAPS MAGICALLY WRAP THEMSELVES around her. The Leprechaun hops down from the gurney and waddles over to Tammy, stepping up on a riser.

LEPRECHAUN

(continuing)

Ah, now that you're in place, I'll begin my work, and slice up your face.

Tammy SCREAMS.

TAMMY

NOOOOOO!!!! SCOTT, HELP ME!!
SCOTT!!

The Leprechaun LAUGHS with glee and flourishes a GIANT SCALPEL.

LEPRECHAUN

Don't be afraid, lass... I'll only take off the front part.

TAMMY

Oh, please... please... don't do it... I'll do anything... please...

LEPRECHAUN

I want me shilling.

TAMMY

I don't have it... I swear... I don't have it!

LEPRECHAUN

Ah, what a pity. But, I don't suppose you wanna keep this nose and there'll be no charge for removin' it.

He grips the tip of her nose in his fingers and places the blade of the scalpel on the bridge between her eyes. Tammy closes her eyes and SCREAMS.

TAMMY

NOOO!

Just then the door flies open and Scott enters, totally Leprechaunized.

He's a fearsome looking devil and even though he moves all hunched over, he's much bigger than the Leprechaun. He waves his hand and the straps holding Tammy's arms pop off.

SCOTT

Cut her nose, and I'll hack off yer toes! Back off ya renegade, before I make ya eat that blade!

TAMMY

(twisting to look)
Scott!! What's happened to you!

LEPRECHAUN

A delightful lookin' boy... I can't wait to destroy.

(moving to confront Scott)
Power to power, yer nothin' to me, taller or shorter, I'll break yer knee.

The Leprechaun throws his shelaleigh and it catches Scott in the knee, dropping him to the floor. The Leprechaun leaps for him, but Scott waves and a sheet covers the Lep, blinding him so that he crashes into the wall and falls on his back with a GRUNT. Scott rushes over and pulls the sheet away, but the Leprechaun is gone. He looks around and the Leprechaun drops down from the ceiling onto his shoulders.

LEPRECHAUN

(continuing)
Don't look now, I was on the ceiling, sharpening my knife for the final peeling.

The Leprechaun brandishes a huge knife and plunges it into the top of Scott's head, only SCOTT'S HEAD IS NOW A BALLOON WITH A HAPPY FACE ON IT and it explodes with a BANG. The Leprechaun tumbles to the floor and comes up looking for Scott who runs him down with the gurney that Tammy is strapped to. The Leprechaun ducks and the gurney goes right over the top of him. Scott turns and squares off with the Leprechaun while Tammy works to loosen the straps still fastened around her legs.

The Leprechaun throws his shelaleigh, but Scott ducks and the shelaleigh BOOMERANGS BACK to the Leprechaun. *
*

LEPRECHAUN

Tell me where my shilling is, that's all I need. Give it back, or I'll make ya bleed.

Scott telekinetically makes a light fixture fall, but the Leprechaun nimbly steps out of harm's way.

SCOTT

Fazio's the one with yer shillin'.
It's him you should be killin'.

LEPRECHAUN

Ah, Fazio's magic, pathetic and
lame, will soon turn tragic, and my
shilling I'll claim.

The Leprechaun waves his shelaleigh and Scott is suddenly enveloped in a RING OF FIRE. He flinches from the flames dancing around him.

LEPRECHAUN

(continuing)

Now, my friend, it's time to die,
I've made the fire and soon you'll
fry.

Tammy has worked herself free from the straps and jumps down off the gurney. She hurries toward Scott.

TAMMY

Leave him alone!!

The Leprechaun steps in front of her, holding up his shelaleigh.

LEPRECHAUN

No, my dear, you shall not pass,
I'll raise me boot and kick yer...

Tammy raises the medallion, shoving it in the Leprechaun's face.

LEPRECHAUN

(continuing)

...AAAAAAAAGH!!!

The Leprechaun backs up toward the door, flailing with his shelaleigh, keeping Tammy from getting too close with the medallion. She forces him out the door and slams it shut. She turns toward Scott.

RING OF FIRE

goes out and Scott reacts. He looks over at Tammy as she walks into frame, medallion in hand. He flinches from the medallion, turning his face away.

SCOTT
 (reacting to the
 medallion)
 Put it away!

Tammy stuffs the medallion in her pocket again. She approaches Scott, a little afraid that he might be more Leprechaun than she would like.

TAMMY
 Scott?? Are you okay? Are you...
 Scott?

He turns toward her and we see he's a little more like Scott again, but still very much a leprechaun.

SCOTT
 I'm losin', it, Tammy... help me.

TAMMY
 What can I do??

SCOTT
 I've got to destroy him... to save
 myself.

TAMMY
 But he's gone...

SCOTT
 He'll go after his shilling. Fazio
 has it. C'mon...

He leans on her for support and they go out the door.

118

INT. MERLIN ROOM. LUCKY SHAMROCK CASINO. NIGHT.

118

We see the life-sized cardboard cut-out of Fazio with a "MIDNIGHT SHOW" banner plastered across the front. There are sixty or so PEOPLE sitting at candle-lit tables.

STAGE

Fazio is putting a beautiful VOLUNTEER into the "fire box" and locks it with a chain and padlock. He turns to the audience.

FAZIO
 Ladies and gentlemen, the "burning
 beauty!" A new illusion I have just
 developed. For the first time on
 any stage... our lovely volunteer
 from the audience...
 (MORE)

FAZIO (cont'd)
trapped inside a burning hell...
will she come out alive??? Or...
medium rare?

LAUGHTER AND APPLAUSE from the audience. Fazio walks over and lifts the flame thrower off a table, lighting it and then flourishing it for the audience, sending a little burst of flame into the air. "OOO'S AND AAAHH'S" from the audience.

FAZIO
And now... if any of you are the
least bit squeamish... I suggest
you leave the theatre... Fazio's
illusions are very, very real!

Fazio sends a jet of fire onto the box, and it bursts into flames. Some WOMEN in the audience SCREAM. Fazio does a little flourishing walk-around on the stage, sending out blasts of flame onto the box.

119 EXT. VEGAS STREET. NIGHT. 119

Scott's car passes a spectacular Vegas neonscape, stunning in its waste of natural resources.

120 INT. SCOTT'S CAR. NIGHT. 120

Tammy driving. Scott beside her as they head for the Casino. Scott groans as his insides twist with the continuing Leprechaun transformation. Tammy flashes him an anxious look.

121 INT. MERLIN ROOM. NIGHT. 121

Fazio does a little two-step over to the pile of ashes that used to be the "burning box." He gestures to the ashes, grabbing a handful of them and tossing them into the air.

FAZIO
Hmm... a little overdone.

He smiles coyly at the audience who MURMUR their suspense. Fazio dashes across the stage to open another box. The beautiful Volunteer steps out into a spotlight, blinking her eyes, amazed that she ended up in another box. The audience ROARS with approval. Fazio moves downstage, bows, thrilled with his own abilities.

AUDIENCE

looking to Fazio's left and LAUGHING, some of them pointing. Fazio looks and sees the Leprechaun sitting up in the ashes of the burning box. He throws his arms up as though he were part of the act. The audience APPLAUDS him. Fazio, confused, gestures as though the Leprechaun is indeed part of the act.

Fazio looks at the shilling in his hand. "What the hell is going on?" He moves to the Leprechaun, making a sweeping gesture to get more applause for them both, the Leprechaun getting to his feet.

FAZIO
 (as he bows, under his
 breath to the Leprechaun)
 What the hell are you doing? Who
 are you??

LEPRECHAUN
 (bowing to the audience)
 No reason for alarm, give me the
 coin, and you'll come to no harm.

FAZIO
 It'll be a cold day in hell, pal,
 before I give up this coin. So take
 a hike before I call security.

LEPRECHAUN
 Ah, yer makin' a mistake, as a
 magician yer a pathetic fake.

The Leprechaun turns and makes a grand gesture with his shelaleigh. Fazio is suddenly inside a large chicken costume, strutting around onstage. The audience explodes with CHEERS AND APPLAUSE.

LEPRECHAUN
 (continuing)
 As a fowl, my feathered friend, you
 make them howl!

122 EXT. VEGAS STRIP. NIGHT. 122

Scott's car zips down the street, careening around a corner.

123 INT. SCOTT'S CAR. NIGHT. 123

Tammy driving. Scott beside her, suddenly straightening, pounding his fist against the windshield.

TAMMY
 Hang on, Scott... hang on.

Tammy puts the pedal to the metal and they screech around a corner.

124 INT. MERLIN ROOM. NIGHT. 124 *

Fazio is still a chicken. The audience is LAUGHING at him.

FAZIO
 (amazed at his
 predicament)
 Get me outta this thing! You hear
 me? Get me out!

LEPRECHAUN
 A pleasure it will be, to get you
 out, and set you free!

The Leprechaun throws a couple of flash bombs and Fazio is enveloped in smoke. When the smoke clears, Fazio is gone. The Leprechaun gestures upstage and we see Fazio, still in his chicken suit, encased in the old "sawing-in-half" box. WILD APPLAUSE from the audience as the Leprechaun snatches a chain saw out of the air and flourishes it for the audience.

LEPRECHAUN
 (continuing)
 With Fazio the great we've had a
 good laugh, should I start up this
 saw, and cut him in half?

The audience screams.

AUDIENCE
 YES!!! YES!!

The Leprechaun fires the saw up, the roar filling the room. The audience HOWLS AND CHEERS in expectation.

125 EXT. LUCKY SHAMROCK CASINO. NIGHT. 125

Tammy and Scott pull up in front of the casino and get out of the car to run for the entrance to the casino. They disappear inside.

126 INT. MERLIN ROOM. NIGHT. 126 *

The Leprechaun flourishes the roaring chain saw and demonstrates its effectiveness by sawing a table in half. CHEERS from the audience. Fazio, his feathered legs and arms and head sticking out of the box, looks on in terror.

FAZIO
 Oh, noooo...

LEPRECHAUN
 (moving toward Fazio)
 Now, me boy-o... where's me
 shilling?

FAZIO

Yer bluffin'... there's a whole
room full of witnesses out there!

LEPRECHAUN

Oh, too bad... forcin' me to split
in two, a nice young lad, such as
you!

Fazio looks over to his left and we see him open his left
hand to expose the shilling.

FAZIO

I wish I was in Caesar's Palace
right now!

LEPRECHAUN

No, lad... wrong line, it's one
coin, one wish. Now I'll have mine.

The Leprechaun lowers the saw to the box and we see wood
chips flying off. CHEERS from the audience.

FAZIO'S HAND

tightening around the coin as he SCREAMS in fear.

127 INT. LUCKY SHAMROCK CASINO. NIGHT. 127

Scott and Tammy running through the casino. GAMBLERS turn to
look. "What the hell is that??"

128 MERLIN ROOM - ONSTAGE 128

The Leprechaun LAUGHS gleefully as he cuts into the box.
Fazio SCREAMS for help.

FAZIO

GET ME OUTTA HERE!! SOMEBODY GET ME
OUTTA HERE!

129 BACKSTAGE - MERLIN ROOM 129

Scott and Tammy run past US toward the stage. Tammy sees what
the Leprechaun is doing and stops, turning her face away as
Scott grabs her.

130 LEPRECHAUN AND FAZIO - ONSTAGE - MERLIN ROOM 130 *

as the Leprechaun slices a SCREAMING Fazio in half with the
saw. Guts, feathers and gore fly up and Fazio's screams
cease.

AUDIENCE

stunned by what is happening. This is real!!! They sit there, open-mouthed, aghast.

The Leprechaun pushes the two halves of the hinged box apart and shows the audience Fazio's separated torso, with all the accompanying blood and guts.

LEPRECHAUN
(a flourish)
TA-DAAAAA!

The audience members react with revulsion, some of them turning away to vomit.

Scott rushes out onstage and YELLS at the audience.

SCOTT
Listen to me, everybody!!
(re: the Leprechaun)
This man's a maniac! For your own
safety... get out now, while you
can! RUN!! HURRY!! RUN!

The Leprechaun shoves the gift boxed version of Fazio toward Scott who side-steps it. The boxed Fazio rolls offstage and hits something, stopping him. The shilling drops from his dead hand.

SHILLING

rolling across the floor, coming to rest at Tammy's feet.

Tammy bends to pick it up.

ONSTAGE

the Leprechaun orders the suits of armor to life.

LEPRECHAUN
This crowd, they're making too much
of a din, I'll need some killing
from two suits of tin!

Scott turns to see the two SUITS OF ARMOR that flanked each side of the stage spring to life, drawing their swords and moving down into the panicked audience.

AUDIENCE

SCREAMING and running for the exits, trampling over the inebriated and the handicapped. The Suits of Armor stride between the tables and flail away with their swords.

DRUNK

staggering away, tripping, falling, getting up again. The Suit of Armor is on him, driving the sword into his chest.

MAFIA THUG

backing away from the second Suit of Armor. He pulls a gun and starts blazing away. Sparks fly off the breastplate as the Suit of Armor comes inexorably closer.

ANOTHER ANGLE

from behind the Thug, his gun empty, he throws it at the Suit of Armor just as he's split from head to toe.

AUDIENCE MEMBERS

SCREAMING as they squeeze through the exit, pulling and pushing to be the first ones out the door.

131 CASINO - MAIN ROOM 131

GAMBLERS throwing their money away. COMMOTION O.C. Everybody turns to look as people from the Merlin room come pouring into the casino.

SECOND SUIT OF ARMOR

following people into the casino, swinging his sword.

GAMBLER

people running in terror, passing him. He tries to scoop up his chips from the blackjack table. He won't leave without his money. The second Suit of Armor walks up and cuts off his arm with a mighty hack. The Gambler screams and holds up his bleeding stump.

132 INT. MERLIN ROOM. NIGHT. 132

Scott is backing away from the other Suit of Armor as it swings its sword in great slashes in front of Scott.

Scott manages to find a table leg and tries to parry a blow from the Suit of Armor, but the sword slices the table leg in half and Scott stumbles back, looking for something else to defend himself with. The Leprechaun LAUGHS at Scott's efforts to get away.

LEPRECHAUN

(cackling)

You'll soon make me laugh, when
he's cut you in half!

The Leprechaun ROARS with laughter as Scott stumbles past him, and runs into Tammy who is brandishing the medallion. Scott turns away in pain.

SCOTT

Tammy, no!

A sword thrust from the Suit of Armor rips the medallion from her hand, sending it skittering across the stage.

MEDALLION

skittering across the stage where the other Suit of Armor, returning to the fray, steps on it, smashing it to pieces.

Scott shoves Tammy out of the way of another sword thrusts and she stumbles and falls, hitting her head, so that she's dazed as she looks up into the lights. She looks over at the coin in her hand and hallucinates.

133

TAMMY'S HALLUCINATION - MERLIN ROOM

133

she's onstage, wearing a tuxedo and performing an incredible magic act. WILD APPLAUSE from the audience as she takes a bow. She looks stage left and sees...

TAMMY'S POV

we see Scott, still looking hideously Leprechaunesque, sitting at a table, slopping down whiskey and looking forlorn to the point of being suicidal.

Tammy's big smile begins to fade as she stares at Scott sitting at his table. She opens her hand and the shilling is there.

TAMMY

(simply)

What have I done?

134 TAMMY IN THE MERLIN ROOM

134

shaking the cobwebs and the glimpse of the future from her head. She sits up and looks over at Scott battling the Suit of Armor. He tears a heraldic shield off a curtain and deflects a swordstroke from the Suit of Armor.

SCOTT

being driven across the stage, deflecting blows with his shield.

ANOTHER ANGLE

we see the second Suit of Armor coming up behind Scott. He's doomed.

TAMMY

looks at the coin in her hand and then at Scott and the Suits of Armor. She holds up the coin... and wishes...

TAMMY

I wish Scott and I were...

Before she can complete her wish, the Leprechaun looms over her and knocks the coin from her grasp with his shelaleigh.

LEPRECHAUN

No wishes for you, you'll not get
in the way, I'll pound you to pulp,
and you'll die today!

Tammy shrinks away from the Leprechaun as he raises his shelaleigh. She kicks him in the nuts with her spike heel and the Leprechaun folds up like an accordion.

LEPRECHAUN

(high-pitched voice)
Oooh, me blarney stones...

TAMMY

Behind you, Scott!!

SCOTT

instinctively ducks and the Suit of Armor coming up behind him swings his sword and decapitates the other Suit of Armor that was in front of Scott. The decapitated Suit of Armor cuts off the other Suit of Armor's arm and the sword drops to the floor.

SWORD

hitting the floor near Scott. He scoops it up and turns to face the headless Suit of Armor. He takes a big swipe and cuts the decapitated Suit of Armor in half, so that it falls apart and crumples to the stage.

TAMMY AND THE LEPRECHAUN

as the Leprechaun scoops up the chain saw and cranks it to life. Tammy backs away from him.

LEPRECHAUN

Don't run away, I just want to play. A cut of yer meat will be quite a treat!

Tammy backs into one of the boxes used in Fazio's act and slams the door on herself.

OTHER SUIT OF ARMOR

reaching to grab Scott around the throat as Scott turns to him. Scott brings the sword up and cuts off his arm. He backs up a little and hacks off the legs of the Suit of Armor, causing it to collapse. Scott lowers his sword and looks around at his handiwork... parts everywhere. During Scott's battle...

LEPRECHAUN AND TAMMY

as the Leprechaun grabs a couple of swords and thrusts them through the box. He grabs another sword and throws open the door to the box. Tammy is gone. The Leprechaun turns, sword in hand.

LEPRECHAUN

Hm?

SCOTT

runs for the flame thrower, scooping it up into his arms. He turns and sends a blast of flame at the Leprechaun, causing him to turn.

LEPRECHAUN

(wary of the flame
thrower)

Wait a minute, boy-o... why are we
fightin'

(dropping the sword)

...we're brothers...

SCOTT
I don't think so, lad.

LEPRECHAUN
Come over to the green side,
Scott... I'll make ya rich...
(takes off his hat, shows
him the gold inside)
I'll share me gold...

The Leprechaun walks with the gold toward Scott. Scott gestures with the flame thrower and the Leprechaun sets his gold down, waving his hand over it so that the hat containing the gold becomes an iron pot full of gleaming gold coins. The Leprechaun backs away from it.

LEPRECHAUN
(continuing)
It's yours, lad... for the takin'.

SCOTT
You'll share nothin'... I know how
ya are, yer only bluffin'.

We see the Leprechaun click open a huge knife behind his back.

LEPRECHAUN
Trust me, lad... one devilish
creature to another.

Scott looks at the gold. Awfully tempting. He starts to lower his flame thrower. The Leprechaun brings his knife up to throw at Scott. The panel in the box behind him revolves and we see Tammy there.

TAMMY
Scott, look out!!

The Leprechaun turns and throws the knife at Tammy just as the panel revolves again, placing her out of harm's way. The knife sticks harmlessly into the panel. The Leprechaun turns and faces Scott again.

SCOTT
Awright, you little bastard...

Scott raises the flame thrower threateningly.

LEPRECHAUN
Ya can't hurt me, lad... I'm too
powerful!

Scott hesitates, knowing the Leprechaun is right. The panel in the box behind the Leprechaun revolves again and we see Tammy with a knife blade protruding from the other side of the panel, an inch from the side of her face.

TAMMY

Scott... his gold! That's where his
power is!

*
*

The Leprechaun's face takes on a panicked look as Scott turns his flame thrower toward the gold.

LEPRECHAUN

NOOO!!!

*
*

Scott sends a blast of flame onto the gold, igniting it. The Leprechaun writhes in agony, stumbling toward the burning gold. He begins to burn himself, now, SCREAMING as he begins doing flaming somersaults in the air.

Scott keeps blasting the gold with the flame thrower and we see him beginning to lose his Leprechaun characteristics. He's becoming the old Scott again!

The flaming gold explodes and disappears. At the same time, the Leprechaun flares into a fireball which dies away leaving a pile of charred bones and ash.

Tammy rushes over to Scott who douses the flame thrower and takes her in his arms. He's lost almost all his leprechaun symptoms, now. They both look at the ash and bone that was once the Leprechaun. Tammy looks up at Scott and realizes he's normal again.

TAMMY

Scott...

*

He looks at her.

TAMMY

(continuing, running her
hand over his face)
You're all right... you've...

*

Scott touches her hand on his face, then runs his fingers over his own face, feeling the difference. He realizes he's cured and embraces Tammy. They kiss.

135 EXT. LUCKY SHAMROCK CASINO. NIGHT.

135

We hear DISTANT SIRENS. Flashing red lights from police cars O.C. reflect off the wet pavement as a watering truck rolls by, washing the debris off the parking lot, leaving the pavement wet and shiny. Scott and Tammy walk into frame, moving down a row of cars.

SCOTT

I can't wait to get outta here...
leave this nightmare behind.

TAMMY

Well... we won't be leaving it all
behind.

SCOTT

Whattya mean?

She opens her hand and shows him the shilling.

TAMMY

I found this.
(beat)
Whattya think? We could have just
about anything we wanted.

Scott looks at the shilling in her hand.

SCOTT

It's your call.

She looks at him, thinks it over for a second.

TAMMY

I don't know... I think I've got
everything I want.

He smiles. She tosses the shilling into the gutter and we see it roll down into the sewer.

SCOTT

Ya know somethin', Tammy? This
could be the beginning of a
beautiful friendship.

He puts his arm around her as they continue walking. CREDITS
ROLL.

THE END