Zigwart

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FADE IN:

EXT. DENSE WOODS - DAY

Zigwart, a 99 year old, 3 foot tall leprechaun, appears horrified as he runs between the trees. He trips on a large protruding root, falls forward, hits his head, blacks out.

EXT. DENSE WOODS - LATER

Zigwart sits up, rubs his head in pain - small pots of gold circulate his head. He appears drowsy, a large lump now visible on his brow. He furtively glances around; reassured, he lifts his rear off the ground, pulls out a large gold filled tooth from his trouser's back pocket. He admires it and grins.

ZIGWART

Hunting for Gold gets easier!

BRANCHES SNAP. Zigwart returns the tooth to his pocket, eyes filled with fear. BRANCHES SNAP LOUDER. He looks up. A 30 foot GIANT now stands over him, holding his mouth in pain, growling.

GTANT

Give it back!

He growls louder then bends down, picks Zigwart by the scruff and lifts him to eye level.

ZIGWART

Never! Finders Keepers! Let me down you overgrown baboon!

Zigwart screams helplessly as the giant places him inside his mouth, closing it. His voice echoes within, as he dry reaches.

ZIGWART (CONT'D)

Let me out! You dumb ass baboon! Let me out! Your breath reeks!

FADE TO BLACK.

EXT. DENSE WOODS - DAY

Zigwart, asleep against an old tree stump, awakes in a start and disgust as KITO, his St. Bernard, licks his face.

ZIGWART

Pffwoah! Kito! Cut it out! Your breath stinks.

Kito pants over Zigwart's face. Zigwart, with all his might, pushes Kito out of the way and sits up, dry reaching. Zigwart pulls a DRIED MEAT STRIP from his trouser's back pocket.

Kito anticipates, wags his tail, takes the strip almost taking Zigwart's arm. Zigwart gulps.

ZIGWART (CONT'D)
Hey! Ease up boy! What would you do
to me if I ever ran out leprechaun
meat strips! Eat me?

FADE OUT.