LEPRECHAUN TREASURE

Written by

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Brian Jude Carraher Sr. 2928 Oakleigh Township Drive Knoxville, TN 37921 Office: 865-951-0624 Cell: 865-621-7273 carraher2928@comcast.net INT. MUSEUM - NIGHT

Two SECURITY OFFICERS lie on the ground unconscious.

An industrial dolly carries the GOLDEN GRIZZLY STATUE (nine foot tall, solid gold, work of art) through a musuem.

A SHORT, STOCKY FIGURE stomps through the darkness--

MR. LEPRECOLLINS enters into the light. He's a LEPRECHAUN. 4 foot tall. Ugly. Mean. Danish-born. Wears an old time suit. REFUSES TO WEAR SHOES. Says they make his feet sweaty.

EXT. SKY - MORNING

A glimmer of sunlight pokes through the cloudy sky.

Super: Friday May 7, 1993, Los Angeles.

GOD (V.O.)

Once upon a time, in a land near, nearby, dwelled a valiant creature of unsurpassed beauty, immeasurable courage, unparalleled kindness, un--

MEIRLEACH (O.S.)

(Irish broque)

Jesus, Mary and Joseph, would you shut the hell up, dude! You're distracting me! Look, there it is!

A RAINBOW arcs across the horizon. We hear snickering.

MEIRLEACH (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Rainbow marks the leprechaun treasure!

EXT. WOODS - MORNING

A shamrock green DUMP TRUCK speeds down a dirt road, tracking the rainbow, which is visible through the tree canopy.

INT. DUMP TRUCK - MORNING

The driver whips his hips with an IMAGINARY HORSE REIN and stomps his left leg as if he is spurring a horse.

MEIRLEACH (O.S.)

Ya, Duchess! Ya! Ya!

The dump truck approaches a ROCK OUTCROP, which is illuminated by a DISSIPATING RAINBOW.

MEIRLEACH (O.S.) (CONT'D) Do I have the right spot? Oh,

crumbcakes! Did I forget to carry the one again?!

The dump truck smashes through the outcrop, which is a FAKE WALL.

INT. CAVE - MORNING

PAN around a TREASURE filled cave.

A pair of fine BLACK LEATHER SHOES slam down to the floor.

MEIRLEACH (O.S.)

Summa cum laude! The Irish War Horse strikes again!

The leather shoes scamper through the cave and stop at--

A PAINTING of LENNY D'AMATO (HUMAN LEPRECHAUN, 30, 5' 3", has a chin curtain, wears a cardinal red suit, New York native).

MEIRLEACH (O.S.) (CONT'D)

(to the painting)

Lenny, lil brother, I'm mad at you. You stole from a kiddie charity, so I'll be stealing from you.

Meirleach (rhymes with Bear-leach) jumps on a treasure pile, revealing the back of his AUSTERE SHAMROCK GREEN SUIT.

MEIRLEACH (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Dude-eronomy 1:1: The Lord giveth and the leprechaun taketh away!

Meirleach puts a THICK GOLD CHAIN up to his head, blocking our view of his face. He breathes like an axe murderer.

MEIRLEACH (CONT'D)

Treasure! Yes, yes, yes!

He sniffs the chain. Licks it. Then giggles demonically.

MEIRLEACH (CONT'D)

Twenty four carat gold!

MEIRLEACH O'O'CONNOR lowers the chain, revealing his freckled face. He's 31. 6' 1". An Irish born HUMAN LEPRECHAUN, who has red hair and a chin curtain.

MEIRLEACH (CONT'D)

I go goo-goo-ga-ga for ga-ga-gold!

Meirleach's EYES literally TURN GOLD as he triumphantly flings his arms upwards to the heavens.

MEIRLEACH (CONT'D)

Father, I'll take the lot!

Like a flash, Meirleach fills the dump truck with treasure.

Overjoyed, Meirleach runs to a wall, charges up it, backflips and unceremoniously LANDS ON HIS HEAD.

INT. BARN - MORNING

EVIL-HEART-FREY enters. He's a HUMAN LEPRECHAUN, 33, West Virginia native, big brute, has a chin curtain and a mullet.

Meirleach sits in his dump truck and extends a greeting--

MEIRLEACH

Top o' the morning to ya, Evil-Heart-Frey.

Evil-Heart-Frey scans his TREASURE-LESS barn.

EVIL-HEART-FREY

Why'd you steal my treasure?

MEIRLEACH

You and Lenny stole from that poor charity. Dude-eronomy 2:2: Do unto others as they do unto others.

EVIL-HEART-FREY

What?

MEIRLEACH

Behind you, big brother!

EVIL-HEART-FREY

O'O'Connor, I'm not falling for that trick again! Do I look stupid?

MEIRLEACH

Aye.

Meirleach SNAPS HIS FINGERS--

By means of LEPRECHAUNIC MAGIC, a TRACTOR slams down on Evil-Heart-Frey.

INT. DUMP TRUCK - MORNING

Meirleach drives the dump truck, looks in the rear view mirror and sees a RED MONSTER TRUCK approaching rapidly.

METRLEACH.

I spy with me Irish eye, me archnemesi, Evil-Heart-Frey!

EXT. STREET - MORNING

The dump truck emits a shamrock green MIST, which shrouds the surrounding area.

The monster truck enters into the mist.

The dump truck sideswipes the monster truck, sending it into a concrete abutment. BOOM! A pillar of fire rises.

INT. DUMP TRUCK - MORNING

Meirleach looks in the rear view mirror and sees Evil-Heart-Frey emerge from the fire and the mist, running fast, gaining ground. The speedometer reads 50 MPH!

MEIRLEACH

Why won't that clodhopper die?!

EXT. JUNK YARD - MORNING

The dump truck speeds through a JUNK YARD and enters a decrepit building.

INT. DUMP TRUCK - MORNING

Meirleach activates a CLAPPER by clapping his hands twice.

A mechanized whirring sounds out. As we descend a SHIMMERING ROOM begins to emerge.

INT. LEPRECHAUN LAIR - TREASURE ROOM - MORNING

A lift lowers the dump truck to the shamrock green floor.

The dump truck speeds forward and smashes into the CAMERA!

Meirleach back flips off of the dump truck, sticks a perfect landing and strikes a heroic pose.

MEIRLEACH Behold, me leprechaun lair!

PAN around a room of TREASURE.

Meirleach, a manly man, struts past a row of immaculate SHAMROCK GREEN TRUCKS--

He sees his SHADOW and screams like a baby.

INT. LEPRECHAUN LAIR - OFFICE - MORNING

A DIPLOMA reads: Stanford University. Meirleach McDevil O'O'Connor. Master of the Leprechaunic Arts. 1984.

A SIGN reads: O'O'CONNOR O'O'COBBLER SERVICES.

We see a state of the art RAINBOW DEFLECTION SECURITY SYSTEM.

A SIGN reads: WISH LAWS.

- 1. Grant wishes to the pure.
- 2. Grant no wishes to the wicked.
- 3. Grant only one wish per person.
- 4. Grant one wish if punched on the face.
- 5. Grant one wish if captured.
- 6. Grant no wishes to self.
- 7. Grant no wishes to The Danish.

PHOTO: Meirleach, his wife REGAN (late 20's), his MA (50's) and his lovely children KATHLEEN (6), ERIN (4) and JAMES (2).

PHOTO: Meirleach, Lenny and Evil-Heart-Frey dressed in STANFORD BASEBALL UNIFORMS.

LEPRECHAUN ALPHA MU FRATERNITY FAMILY TREE in descending order: Glennard Frey, Meirleach O'O'Connor, Lenny D'Amato.

Meirleach sits at a desk, gleefully looking at a CHECK.

The check reads: 5/7/1993. Pay to the order of Tiny Tots Children's Charity. Pay exactly \$9,000,000. Remitter Leonardo D'Amato and Glennard Frey.

EXT. CITY SIDEWALK - MORNING

A shamrock green MIST WALL emanates from a steel grate--

Meirleach emerges from the mist strutting like a supermodel. He stops and strikes a beguiling pose.

People admire Meirleach. Mayhem ensues. Children cheer. Cars crash. Sexed up: people kiss their hands or light posts!

Meirleach struts down the sidewalk. People mimic his moves.

Meirleach struts past a JALOPY, which is full of rowdy kids and a MOTHER, who can't get the clunker to turn over.

MOTHER

I wish this jalopy would start!

Meirleach puts a finger on the car hood and GRANTS THE WISH.

MEIRLEACH

Granted!

By means of LEPRECHAUNIC MAGIC, the jalopy starts.

Meirleach struts past a GRUNGY MAN, who is holding a beer and a handful of lottery tickets.

GRUNGY MAN

I wish I could win the lottery.

MEIRLEACH

Not granted.

As Meirleach struts, he sniffs the air like a dog. In the distance, Evil-Heart-Frey charges forward.

EVIL-HEART-FREY

You stole my treasure and one of my monster trucks!

Meirleach darts through a pet shop door. A moment later: a FAT WOMAN (Meirleach in disguise) struts out of the door--

Non the wiser, Evil-Heart-Frey charges into the pet shop.

INT. CHARITY - MORNING

A SIGN reads: TINY TOTS CHILDREN'S CHARITY.

With a swipe of her hand, the fat woman removes a BODYSUIT, revealing Meirleach.

The charity director, MRS. HIGGINS, holds and reassures TINY TIM, a Jabba the Hutt sized employee, who is crying a river.

METRLEACH

Excuse me, are you Mrs. Higgins?

MRS. HIGGINS

I am. How can I help you?

MEIRLEACH

Why's that lil fellar crying?

MRS. HIGGINS

Tiny Tim is crying because the charity has been robbed blind.

Although Tiny Tim is a very large person, he talks just like Tiny Tim Crachit, a character from "A Christmas Carol"--

TINY TIM

Why would some beast steal from an innocent children's charity?!

MEIRLEACH

Greed! Two of me ole college buddies, a Mr. Leonardo D'Amato and a Mr. Glennard Frey would like to make a donation to the charity.

(waving the check)
I have the check-arooni right here.

Tiny Tim looks up and recognizes Meirleach.

TINY TIM

Meirleach O'O'Connor! Defender of Los Angeles! Protector of the meek! O'O'Mighty human leprechaun!

MRS. HIGGINS

What the heck's a human leprechaun?

TINY TIM

Treasure hunters! Super warriors! Harvard and Stanford are the only universities who offer a degree in the mysterious Leprechaunic Arts!

Meirleach nods in agreement. He hands the check to Mrs. Higgins. She looks at the gratuity. Her eyes fill with tears.

MRS. HIGGINS

Nine million dollars!

TINY TIM

God bless us, every one!

EXT. SKY - DAY

An ominous VORTEX dominates the sky over New York City.

INT. MANCINI'S BAR - DAY

Mr. Leprecollins stomps through a mob bar and sits at a small table opposite MR. BERARDI, a dapper MAFIA BOSS.

MR. BERARDI Leprecollins, you're late.

MR. LEPRECOLLINS
I had a job at Mulberry and Grand
that ran late because of Four-EyesEddie-Donahue.

MR. BERARDI Mulberry and Grand is where my--

MR. LEPRECOLLINS (interrupts)
Your underground casino is.

MR. BERARDI Ballsy! Because you're Irish--

MR. LEPRECOLLINS (interrupts)
I'm Danish! Not Irish!

MR. BERARDI Enough games. Join the Berardi family or I'll put you out of business permanently. Whaddya say?

MR. LEPRECOLLINS
No! The Old Danish Kings built me
to protect their plunder, which I
faithfully guarded for 1,660 years,
until I realized they're not coming
back. I'm keeping their treasure
and I want yours too!

MR. BERARDI You live in a fantasyland. This will turn out badly.

 $$\operatorname{MR.}$ LEPRECOLLINS Yes, it will.

Mr. Leprecollins grabs a CAPPUCCINO CUP from the table, looks at it impishly and shoves it into Mr. Berardi's mouth.

MR. LEPRECOLLINS (CONT'D)

For you!

EXT. MANCINI'S BAR - DAY

Through the bar window: We see LIGHTNING BOLTS flash. We hear a powerful ELECTRICAL NOISE whir out. Mobsters scream.

EXT. CITY SIDEWALK - DAY

A SMOG WALL emanates from a steel grate--

Mr. Leprecollins emerges from the smog strutting like a fool. He stops and strikes a putrid pose.

People stare at Mr. Leprecollins with disgust. A woman jumps into oncoming traffic. A man literally melts. Children wail.

Mr. Leprecollins struts past a LITTLE BOY and his MOTHER.

LITTLE BOY

I wish I had a dog.

MR. LEPRECOLLINS

Granted!

Mr. Leprecollins GRANTS THE WISH: a GIANT WOLF appears next to the boy. The mother screams.

Mr. Leprecollins laughs demonically and struts past a HIPPIE.

HIPPIE

Brothers and sisters, I love you all. I wish for world peace.

MR. LEPRECOLLINS

Not granted.

Mr. Leprecollins snatches a little girl's RAINBOW LOLLIPOP and shoves it into his inside coat pocket--

The girl cries. He laughs heartily and enters a phone booth--

Mr. Leprecollins activates a CLAPPER by clapping his hands twice and descends from our view.

INT. DUNGEON - DAY

Mr. Leprecollins sits on a SCARY THRONE at a TORTURE TABLE.

MR. LEPRECOLLINS

Service! Move it or lose it! I'm hungry as a hungry-hungry-hippo!

A team of WAITERS hastily put food on the table.

Mr. Leprecollins cuts into a bloody as hell steak, puts a chunk into his mouth and astutely notes the ingredients--

MR. LEPRECOLLINS (CONT'D)

Salt. Thyme. Rosemary. Caraway.

Mr. Leprecollins reminisces of an old love: Rosemary Caraway. His harsh temperament softens.

MR. LEPRECOLLINS (CONT'D)

Rosemary Caraway.

FLASHBACK - EXT. ENCHANTED FOREST - DAY

Standing atop a giant mushroom, Mr. Leprecollins (33 years old and handsome) slides a wedding ring onto ROSEMARY CARAWAY's (young, beautiful Irishwoman) finger.

Super: 366 A.D.

Mr. Leprecollins and Rosemary kiss a loving kiss.

Mr. Leprecollins' THREE LIVING LEPRECHAUN SIBLINGS and many humans clap. Forest animals chirp and roar their approval.

PRESENT - INT. DUNGEON - DAY

Mr. Leprecollins sighs longingly.

MR. LEPRECOLLINS

Ah, to be young and in love.

Mr. Leprecollins' harsh temperament returns with a vengeance!

MR. LEPRECOLLINS (CONT'D)

Love is for fools and Frenchmen!

He angrily looks at PROFESSOR QUIKRETE (wizard, 50's, wears a purple robe, holds a purple staff, has googly eyes).

MR. LEPRECOLLINS (CONT'D)

Professor Quikrete, I'm unhappy! Would you like to know why?

PROFESSOR QUIKRETE

No. Not really.

MR. LEPRECOLLINS

Always joking. A shipment of Nintendo Gameboys just arrived at the harbor. Would you be a dear and steal one million units for me? PROFESSOR QUIKRETE Yeah, I guess. Want any games?

MR. LEPRECOLLINS

The Legend Of Zelda. I just love how Link fights to save Princess Zelda from the evil overlord Ganon. I think its so romantic.

He looks at KHURKOV (black Russian, 30's, tall, muscular).

MR. LEPRECOLLINS (CONT'D) Khurkov, a kid laughed at me for being so short. Would you be a dear and bully any kids that you see?

KHURKOV

With pleasure, comrade boss.

Mr. Leprecollins looks at RODIKA BLOODGOOD (vampire, timeless beauty, jet-black hair, ashen skin, Transylvanian native).

MR. LEPRECOLLINS
Rodika, Miss Bloodgood, would you
be a dear and steal every shirt in
the five boroughs for me?

RODIKA

Da. May I keep the silk shirts that I steal please?

MR. LEPRECOLLINS

Because you said please, yes you may. Folks, you catch more flies with honey than with vinegar.

He looks at HARVARD HARV (HUMAN LEPRECHAUN, 40's, Boston native, wears an austere crimson suit, has a chin curtain).

MR. LEPRECOLLINS (CONT'D) Harvard Harv, your treachery is world renowned. I salute you, Sir.

HARVARD HARV

Thank you, Mr. Leprecollins.

MR. LEPRECOLLINS

You're very welcome. Would you be a dear and steal the Statue of Liberty for me? Transport it to my vacation hizzie in the Hamptons.

Mr. Leprecollins bangs the table like a spoiled brat.

MR. LEPRECOLLINS (CONT'D) You four are the captains of this

crime family! Squeeze the treasure from this metropolis in my absence!

Mr. Leprecollins activates a CLAPPER by clapping his hands twice and his throne ascends.

INT. PENTHOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Mr. Leprecollins sits on a GOLDEN STOOL at an ANCIENT MONGOLIAN TABLE. Central Park is visible through a window.

THUGS, who wear black suits, skulk past the golden grizzly statue and sit down at the table.

Mr. Leprecollins points to a PHOTO of THE MONA PAINTING.

MR. LEPRECOLLINS

Objective, steal The Mona Lisa Painting. It shall be the jewel of my burgeoning art collection.

Mr. Leprecollins scans the table and notices an empty seat.

MR. LEPRECOLLINS (CONT'D)

Where is Eddie Donahue?

THUG

Probably got lost in the elevator.

The thugs roar with laughter.

MR. LEPRECOLLINS

Laugh it up! You know how The Old Danes dealt with tardiness?

THUG

Five lashes with a whip?

MR. LEPRECOLLINS

No. They quartered you and put your head on a pike!

The thugs stop laughing.

EDDIE DONAHUE (wears THICK GLASSES that magnify his eyes) runs into the room and sits down on the empty seat.

MR. LEPRECOLLINS (CONT'D)

Eddie, you know how The Old Danes dealt with tardiness?

EDDIE

Mhmm. They put you in a time-out?

EXT. HOUSE - SATURDAY MORNING

An AUSTERE SHAMROCK GREEN HOUSE glistens in the sunlight.

INT. KITCHEN - MORNING

A Lucky Charms cereal box sits on the table. PAN to Meirleach, who highly resembles the Lucky Charms Leprechaun.

Meirleach, Regan, Ma, Kathleen, Erin and James sit at the table eating.

MEIRLEACH

A leprechaun couldn't have been blessed with a finer family.

Meirleach's family gushes over him. He loves the attention.

KATHLEEN

Daddy, are you gonna beat Joe Long at the car show today?

MEIRLEACH

You betcha, cupcake.

Kathleen smirks. She likes busting chops just like Meirleach.

KATHLEEN

You can't beat Joe Long in car shows because he's a talk show host and the judges are afraid of him.

MEIRLEACH

Yeah! And if that I-talian-Scottish jerk tells me me business one more time, I'm gonna plant a solid one on his giant chinny-chin-chin and I'll put him on a liquid Dorito diet for the rest of his life!

MΑ

(Irish broque)

Promise me that you'll be sweet to that nice man today.

Meirleach CROSSES HIS FINGERS. He may now LIE with impunity.

MEIRLEACH

I promise, Ma.

EXT. CAR SHOW - DAY

JOE LONG (talk show host, Dorito spokesman, has a LARGE CHIN, car collector) inspects a 1937 shamrock green CHEVY TRUCK--

Joe sees Meirleach staring at him. They have an old west style standoff. A TUMBLEWEED even bounces between them.

MEIRLEACH

You're going down this year, Joe!

JOE

I've won this car show six years in
a row and this year will make a- (Irish brogue)
Lucky seven.

MEIRLEACH

I'll be taking home the trophy for best of show this year, dude!

JOE

Look, Meirleach, most of these car show judges are originalists.

METRLEACH

So!

JOE

You'll never win a car show if you keep painting all of your trucks shamrock green. Get a set of paint chips and keep the paint original.

MEIRLEACH

Shamrock green is me gold! I stick to me core beliefs, ya loser!

HOURS LATER

Joe stands on a stage, holding up a WINNER'S TROPHY. People clap and cheer for him. Behaving like a child, Meirleach claps with his two index fingers.

A BLACK MONSTER TRUCK crushes a row of antique cars--

Evil-Heart-Frey jumps out of the monster truck and chases after Meirleach. People run for their lives.

INT. CAVE - NIGHT

Lenny enters, eating a cannoli and holding a beer bottle. Dumbfounded, he eyeballs the TREASURE-LESS cave--

Then Lenny spots shamrock green GRAFFITI, which reads: THE IRISH WAR HORSE STRIKES AGAIN.

LENNY

The Irish War Horse! AKA Meirleach O'O'Connor! AKA my big brother! AKA the guy I'm gonna maul!

Lenny cackles and mistakenly bites down on the beer bottle.

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

The front door is smashed open. A SILHOUETTED FIGURE enters, chuckling, holding a BASEBALL BAT--

The door recoil smashes the intruder's nose.

LENNY

Ow! My honker!

Lenny enters and spits chewing tobacco onto the floor.

LENNY (CONT'D)

Batter's up! I'm gonna flatten that Irishman's honker!

A FRYING PAN smashes Lenny's nose. The bat falls free.

LENNY (CONT'D)

(holding his nose)

You broke my honker!

MEIRLEACH

Lenny, ya spit dip on me floor!

LENNY

(mimicking Meirleach)
Leachy, ya broke me honker!

MEIRLEACH

It's not broke. Me kids are upstairs sleeping, so pipe down or down to me dungeon ya go.

LENNY

You should be a cop, your response time is excellent.

MEIRLEACH

I could smell you coming, dude.

LENNY

You stole my treasure, dude!

MEIRLEACH

So!

LENNY

Well, could I have it back?

MEIRLEACH

Ah, no.

LENNY

You gave my treasure to that little brat charity.

MEIRLEACH

I only gave thirty percent to them.

LENNY

And the other seventy percent?

MEIRLEACH

Kept thirty percent for meself. Gave thirty percent to Uncle Sam for me taxes and I gave ten percent to the Catholic Church for tithing.

LENNY

I robbed that stupid charity fair and square.

MEIRLEACH

And I robbed you fair and square. It's your own fault for not investing in a state of the art rainbow deflection security system.

LENNY

I'm gonna wreak havoc upon you for the rest of your days, big brother!

MEIRLEACH

Little brother, have you ever heard of the ancient art of diminishing?

LENNY

Um, no?

MEIRLEACH

Well, let me give you a little no pun intended lesson.

Meirleach arcs his fingers menacingly at Lenny. The hallway grows a CREEPY SILVER-GRAY. We hear a strange buzzing sound.

LENNY

What the hell is happening?

Shamrock green LIGHTNING BOLTS shoot out from Meirleach's fingertips and shrinks Lenny until he is one foot tall.

REGAN (O.S.)

(calling from upstairs)

Honey, what are you doing?

Meirleach squats and puts his hand over LITTLE LENNY's mouth.

MEIRLEACH

Getting a drink of milk, Regan.

REGAN (O.S.)

I want you to snuggle me back to sleep.

Little Lenny bites Meirleach's hand. Meirleach winces.

MEIRLEACH

I'll be up in a shake.

REGAN (O.S.)

Hurry.

MEIRLEACH

(to Little Lenny)

Are you claustrophobic?

INT. DUNGEON - NIGHT

Meirleach tosses Little Lenny into an ANCIENT WOOD CASE, which is a maximum security prison for shrunken folk.

INT. KITCHEN - SUNDAY AFTERNOON

Meirleach and his family sit around a table full of food.

MEIRLEACH

Lord, thank you for gifting us this bounty on this glorious Mother's Day. And thank you for blessing me with the finest family in the history of the universe. Amen.

The family gushes over Meirleach. What a brown-noser.

EXT. NYC DIAMOND DISTRICT - CITY STREET - NIGHT

Mr. Leprecollins stands behind an overturned police car, firing an M60. Buckets full of DIAMONDS sit at his feet.

MR. LEPRECOLLINS

Eat lead, you uncivilized civil
servants!

Hopelessly outgunned, cops return fire with handguns.

INT. BEDROOM - MONDAY MORNING

Meirleach and Regan sleep on their bed. A shamrock green PHONE RINGS. Meirleach answers on the first ring.

MEIRLEACH

(over the phone)
Ozzie, slow down... An emergency?

EXT. HIGHWAY - MORNING

A BLUE MONSTER TRUCK chases after a 1946 shamrock green DODGE POWER WAGON. They speed past a police car.

EXT. PARKING LOT - MORNING

The Power Wagon skids to a stop in a parking place and TURNS INTO A RUSTY TRUCK. The monster truck drives by.

INT. LA MAYOR'S OFFICE - MORNING

A SEAL reads: City of Los Angeles, Founded 1781, Office of the Mayor, City of Los Angeles, Ozzie Q. Soto.

OZZIE SOTO (40's, sneaky politician) sits at his desk.

Meirleach does a cartwheel through an open door.

Ozzie jumps from his seat, bolts around his desk and greets Meirleach with a two handed handshake and a nervous smile.

OZZIE

Leachy, you old war horse.

MEIRLEACH

Mr. Mayor.

OZZIE

How's Regan and the kids?

MEIRLEACH

The Good Lord's blessed me.

OZZTE

And your beautiful Ma?

MEIRLEACH

Her Irish eyes could melt an igloo. She could sell the Devil fire but don't play her in a game of Hot Hands, she'll burn ya up.

Ozzie feigns laughter as he gestures for Meirleach to sit.

Meirleach struts forward and back flips into a chair. Ozzie jogs around his desk, sits down and gets right to business.

OZZIE

Leachy, are you familiar with the Siberian golden grizzly statue?

MEIRLEACH

A bit. Vladimir Kucheryavaya, a treacherous Siberian king, built the golden grizzly in tribute to the Siberian Sky God, Buga, in the year 333 Anno Domini. Legend--

Note: As fate would have it Mr. Leprecollins and the golden grizzly were both made in 333 A.D. Coincidence? I think not!

OZZIE

(interrupts)

How do you know all--

MEIRLEACH

(interrupts)

Brainpower. I graduated from The Stanford School of Leprechaunic Arts, summa--

OZZIE

(interrupts)

Right, the golden grizzly's been--

MEIRLEACH

(interrupts)

As I was saying! Legend says that if the eighth element steals the golden grizzly, a darkness of 10,000 years shall set in and it has been foretold that the person who possesses the golden grizzly will have dominion over earth.

OZZIE

She's been stolen from the museum.

MEIRLEACH

Hells bells!

OZZIE

The police are baffled. We need you to exert your considerable and despicable talents to ascertain the whereabouts of the golden grizzly and procure her safe return.

MEIRLEACH

Nah. This job's an out-of-towner. I have a 7:00 O'clock curfew. That's dinnertime. And afterwards me and me kids play with Barbie dolls.

OZZIE

I've been authorized to offer a unique compensation package.

MEIRLEACH

I earn enough cashinski to get by.

OZZIE

You get by? We calculate your fortune in the neighborhood of two hundred million dollars.

MEIRLEACH

Wrong! At last count, me fortune was \$1,075,521,100.57!

OZZIE

Holy Cow!

MEIRLEACH

And by our Heavenly Father's good grace, I also found a penny on me way in!

OZZIE

Our offer doesn't include a single penny. It's quite unique.

MEIRLEACH

I'm covered up. I just can't take on another big case right now.

OZZIE

Leachy, the mayoral election is one month away.

(MORE)

OZZIE (CONT'D)

If the taxpayers find out the golden grizzly has been abducted, there'll be rioting and I'll lose my job!

MEIRLEACH

Ozzie, don't get your knickers in a knot. You'll win re-election easy.

Ozzie gets wild-eyed, desperate. He threatens Meirleach.

OZZIE

If you don't take the case, I'll tell your Ma and your Missus that you've started drinking again!

Meirleach puts a TAPE RECORDER on the desk. Ozzie looks at it, looks at Meirleach and then grows big puppy-dog eyes.

MEIRLEACH

Oh, I'll listen to your offer.

Without missing a beat, Ozzie pushes a BUTTON under his desk.

The wall behind Ozzie slides open, revealing a big TV that is surrounded by FOUR MODELS, who wear shamrock green dresses.

Meirleach admires the models.

ANNOUNCER (O.S.)

Extra special agent O'O'Connor, the Mayor of Los Angeles and the Governor of California wish to offer you a priceless vacation.

The models present the TV as images of LAS VEGAS appear.

ANNOUNCER (O.S.) (CONT'D)

(Nevada accent)

In Las Vegas, your entourage will be pampered like royalty. You'll receive a private show WIITTHH--

The models present the TV as an ICONIC SINGER appears.

ICONIC SINGER

Meirleach, I look forward to serenading your entourage.

MEIRLEACH

Not bad.

The models present the TV as a fuzzy image of AREA X appears.

ANNOUNCER (O.S.)

(like a drill instructor)
At Area X, 3-star General William
Williamson Williams will give your
entourage a 4-star tour of the
facilities and a viewing of AAANNN
8-foot tall alien corpse.

MEIRLEACH

Interesting.

The models present the TV as images of IRELAND appear.

ANNOUNCER (O.S.)

(Irish brogue)

In Ireland, you'll be greeted by the greats of Irish society, who will tell you that you're the greatest Irishman to ever exist.

MEIRLEACH

Oh, me God!

The models present the TV as images of NEW YORK CITY appear.

ANNOUNCER (O.S.)

(New York accent)

In New York City, a five day itinerary of lavish proportions awaits your entourage, which will be concluded by the rarest of rare opportunities on planet earth.

The models present the TV as a famous TYCOON appears.

TYCOON

Meirleach, I will allow you to run your fingers through my lush hair.

MEIRLEACH

АААААНННННН!

(regains self control)
Ozzie, I need to count me treasure
on a daily basis. Me answer is no.

OZZIE

Show the coup de grace!

The models present the TV as Joe Long appears.

JOE

(reading from a cue card)
Meirleach, I offer you a 60 minute
spot on my show, where I will give--

Joe loses his calm and abruptly shouts out--

JOE (CONT'D)

He destroyed my car two days ago!

We hear a SHOTGUN PUMP on the TV. Joe calms down, resumes reading from the cue card and sounds like an automaton.

JOE (CONT'D)

I will give you an apology for cheating in car shows and we'll be BFF's for forever and ever.

MEIRLEACH

I'll do it! I'll take the lot!
 (thinks)

I doubt me Ma and me Missus will allow me to accept, though. They love me too much to see me gone.

INT. KITCHEN - MORNING

Meirleach, Regan and Ma sit at the kitchen table.

MEIRLEACH

So, what do you think?

MA

You can't come home til you find and return the golden grizzly!

Regan and Ma exit, blabbing about the wonderful vacation.

MEIRLEACH

Wait. Orange-ya gonna miss me or tell me that you love me?

It's quiet. Crickets chirp. Meirleach pouts.

INT. TRUCK - MORNING

Meirleach bawls like a baby as he drives.

A shamrock green MAGICAL SUITCASE and the ancient wood case sit on the passenger seat.

MEIRLEACH

Booted out me door for a stinkin' government vacation!

Inside the wood case we hear a SQUEAKY LAUGH.

EXT. CENTRAL PARK - MORNING

It's morning but very dark. The VORTEX in the sky is growing larger and more powerful by the second - The prophecy is coming true - End Times are upon us.

INT. PENTHOUSE - LIVING ROOM - MORNING

Eddie's thick glasses rest on the golden grizzly's snout.

Wearing a Mickey Mouse visor, Mr. Leprecollins sits on his golden stool, counting rapidly on an ANCIENT ABACUS.

SNEEKY SKULKER, a fat, slovenly, ELF, who is dressed like a gumshoe detective, enters running like a waddling maniac and wobbles to a stop opposite Mr. Leprecollins.

MR. LEPRECOLLINS (works the abacus)
Skulker, what is it? I'm busy!

SKULKER

We have a problem, Sir.

MR. LEPRECOLLINS

(works the abacus)

I don't like to be interrupted when I'm doing my treasure calculations.

SKULKER

A human leprechaun known as Meirleach O'O'Connor has been hired to rescue the golden grizzly.

MR. LEPRECOLLINS

(laughs, works the abacus)
Meirleach? The Gaelic word for
thief is Meirleach. Ha-ha! That's a
funny name.

SKULKER

Sir, we have a real problem here.

Mr. Leprecollins angrily knocks the abacus over.

MR. LEPRECOLLINS Oh, Juniper bushes! Make it snappy!

SKULKER

I had our man in the LAPD do some snooping.

MR. LEPRECOLLINS

And what does that crack addict have to say?

SKULKER

Meirleach O'O'Connor, age unknown, height unknown, nationality I--

MR. LEPRECOLLINS

(interrupts)

This briefing is very informative.

SKULKER

It would be, if you'd let me finish.

MR. LEPRECOLLINS

Fine. Continue.

SKULKER

Where was I? O'O'Connor is a goody two shoes freedom fighter. He terrorizes criminals, toys with their emotions, robs them and then he donates money to charities in their names. And it's rumored that he can cast love spells.

MR. LEPRECOLLINS

Dogs can cast love spells.

SKULKER

This human is quite proficient in the leprechaunic arts.

MR. LEPRECOLLINS

Please. Wizards like Professor Quikrete teach humans the leprechaunic arts. I, alone, possess the supreme knowledge of The Old Danes! I'm the man!

SKULKER

Uh-huh. I also contacted Shakeela the Persian Genie. She owns three casinos out in Vegas.

MR. LEPRECOLLINS

Good gambler. Good fighter. A real bad-ass. How's Shakeela doing?

SKULKER

She has hemorrhoids. Shakeela says that O'O'Connor is a formidable warrior but his greatest weakness is his aversion to darkness.

MR. LEPRECOLLINS That's priceless. Afraid of the dark. What a baby.

Afraid of the dark, Skulker blurts out a distressed laugh.

SKULKER

Yeah. Shakeela said that you'd be a one hundred to one favorite in a fight against O'O'Connor.

MR. LEPRECOLLINS
One hundred to one! Those
hemorrhoids are clearly affecting
her better grasp on reality!

SKULKER

So, what're you gonna do, boss?

MR. LEPRECOLLINS I'm gonna have Shakeela's legs broken! The odds one to one!

SKULKER

No. What're we gonna do if O'O'Connor figures out that you stole the golden grizzly.

MR. LEPRECOLLINS Stop. He'll never figure it out. The theft was perfectly executed with the exception of the late Eddie Donahue being late. Stop worrying! No one can stop me!

INT. NYC MAYOR'S OFFICE - MORNING

MAYOR DOPPELGANGER (65, black, exudes gentility) sits at his desk, reading a troubling report.

POLICE CHIEF WART, a portly, inept idiot of the first order sits opposite the mayor.

POLICE CHIEF WART
Mayor Doppelganger, I have some
good news and I have some bad news.
Which do you wanna hear first?

MAYOR DOPPELGANGER

The good news.

POLICE CHIEF WART
My son failed out of Columbia. I
don't have to pay tuition anymore.

MAYOR DOPPELGANGER Oh, well, what's the bad news?

POLICE CHIEF WART
We figured out whose responsible
for all the mayhem that the city
has been enduring over the last two
weeks, a mythological leprechaun.

MAYOR DOPPELGANGER Wait, if it's mythological that means it doesn't exist.

POLICE CHIEF WART So, uh, there's not a leprechaun creating havoc citywide?

MAYOR DOPPELGANGER Never mind. I must convene an emergency meeting to discuss this urgent matter.

INT. MUSEUM - MORNING

Meirleach stomps toward an OLD JANITOR, who operates an industrial floor waxer--

Meirleach locks eyes with the janitor and defiantly grinds his shoe soles along the floor, leaving BLACK STREAKS--

The janitor gives Meirleach the stink eye and turns the waxer off.

JANITOR

What's your problem, sonny?!

MEIRLEACH

I'm sorry. I've been booted out of me house until I finish this secret mission that I'm on.

JANITOR

If it's a secret, why are you telling me?

MEIRLEACH

I don't know. I'm discombobulated.

The janitor points to the black streaks on the floor.

JANITOR

That's no excuse to be acting like a jerk.

MEIRLEACH

Please accept me apologies, Sir.

JANITOR

Accepted. Now, what's this secret mission that you're on?

MEIRLEACH

I'm not at liberty to say.

JANITOR

You're that leprechaun man they hired to find Gabriella the golden grizzly.

MEIRLEACH

How do you know that?

JANITOR

You're dressed as a leprechaun.

MEIRLEACH

No, old dude, finding the golden grizzly part?

JANITOR

Son, I've worked here since '65. I know everything that happens here.

MEIRLEACH

Great! Who stole the golden grizzly?

JANITOR

Well, I don't know that but whoever pulled this caper off is as smooth as a babies butt.

MEIRLEACH

Oh, yeah?

JANITOR

Yeah. They must've known the museum's main power grid would be deactivated all last week.

MEIRLEACH

Oh, yeah?

JANITOR

Yeah. They probably stole the golden grizzly Thursday night when we had our staff meeting.

MEIRLEACH

Oh, yeah?

JANITOR

Yeah. The meeting lasted about fifteen, maybe twenty minutes.

MEIRLEACH

Oh, yeah?

JANITOR

Yeah. The entire staff was there. They could've stolen the golden grizzly without seeing a soul.

MEIRLEACH

Oh, yeah?

JANITOR

Yeah. It would've been the only time all last week to steal the golden grizzly undetected.

MEIRLEACH

Oh, yeah?

JANITOR

Yeah. And I saw something that only the eye of a highly trained custodial engineer could spot.

MEIRLEACH

Oh, yeah! Old dude, would you favor me by showing me what you saw?

MOMENTS LATER

The janitor points to the floor. Meirleach is confused.

JANITOR

There it is.

MEIRLEACH

There's what?

JANITOR

Are you blind?

METRLEACH

No. I have 20/10 vision.

JANITOR

Look at that huge smudge. It's right there on the floor.

MEIRLEACH

Where?

JANITOR

Son, why don't you kneel down and take a closer look.

Meirleach kneels down, inspects the floor and sees a FOOTPRINT. He starts to shiver and whimpers like a dog.

JANITOR (CONT'D)

What is it, boy?

Meirleach rises, trembling like he just got out of ice water.

MEIRLEACH

Da, Da, Danish le-le-leprechaun fa-fa-footprint!

The janitor puts his hands on Meirleach's shoulders.

JANITOR

Calm down, son. You're not a scaredy cat, are you?

MEIRLEACH

I am a proud recent convert.

JANITOR

My goodness. What's so scary about a Danish leprechaun?

MEIRLEACH

Danish leprechauns are the most powerful creatures on this planet. I don't stand a chance. I'm dead!

Meirleach whines like a baby. The janitor is old-school.

JANITOR

I've got the cure for what ails ya.

The janitor PUNCHES MEIRLEACH ON THE FACE.

MEIRLEACH

Thank you. I needed that.

JANTTOR

You're welcome. Anytime.

MEIRLEACH

It's leprechaunic wish law to offer a person who punches you on the face one wish.

JANITOR

Leprechauns grant three wishes? No?

MEIRLEACH

No, that's an old wives tale.

JANITOR

You learn something new every day.

MEIRLEACH

What's your wish, old dude?

JANITOR

No, thanks. I don't need anything. I have a loving family. I'm not a Cubs fan. I work in utopia.

MEIRLEACH

Thank you for the help. I hope you have a very nice day.

Meirleach shakes hands with the janitor and walks away without any fanfare.

JANITOR

Wait! I do have a wish!

Meirleach stops walking and turns around dejected.

MEIRLEACH

(whispers to himself)
Humans always wish foolish wishes.

JANITOR

I wish for you to find the courage to return our beautiful golden grizzly to our fair museum.

MEIRLEACH

Granted!

With renewed mojo, Meirleach struts away!

INT. LEPRECHAUN LAIR - WEAPON ROOM - MORNING

Meirleach looks at an arsenal of LEPRECHAUNIC WEAPONRY.

MEIRLEACH

How do I find a Danish leprechaun?

Meirleach smells his armpit and almost faints from the stink.

MEIRLEACH (CONT'D)

Eureka! I'll travel north to consult Wakanda, the all knowing Sage of Redwood. Oh, I wonder if he's still mad at me?

EXT. HIGHWAY - DAY

A 1958 shamrock green CHEVY APACHE TRUCK speeds north on a two lane highway, which is surrounded by REDWOOD TREES.

INT. TRUCK - DAY

Meirleach drives the truck and opens the wood case.

Little Lenny rises from the miniature prison, eyeballing his reviled captor.

MEIRLEACH

How's the weather been treating ya, Little Lenny?

LITTLE LENNY

(squeaky voice)

Your Ma and your Missus toss you to the curb for a government vacation and you cry like a hungry baby!

MEIRLEACH

Me crying? Must've been the radio.

LITTLE LENNY

Sure it was, Mama's boy!

MEIRLEACH

What am I gonna do with you? You're too dangerous to be let go.

LITTLE LENNY

Damn right! I hate your Irish guts!

MEIRLEACH

Maybe I should shut the case.

LITTLE LENNY

I'll be good.

METRLEACH

Good, because I was thinking that --

LITTLE LENNY

(interrupts)

Shut your sewer! I want my treasure back! It's my life force! I feel weak without it!

MEIRLEACH

I might consider giving you your treasure back, if you promise to stop stealing from innocent folks.

LITTLE LENNY

Never! I'll kill you! I'll steal your family! Your little brats will call me Daddy dearest!

Meirleach is unamused with the thought of losing his family.

MEIRLEACH

Len-Dogg, have you ever heard of the ancient art of slamming?

LITTLE LENNY

Sure, I love to slam beers.

Meirleach slams the case shut on Little Lenny's head.

MEIRLEACH

Nighty night, tiny dude.

Meirleach makes a dramatic turn off of the highway.

The truck speeds along the forest floor and approaches a truly massive REDWOOD TREE.

Our valiant hero whips his hips and stomps his left leg.

MEIRLEACH (CONT'D)

Faster, Duchess! Ya! Ya! Oh, crumbcakes! I forgot to carry the one again!

The truck smashes into the redwood tree.

Darkness.

Meirleach comes to his senses and gawks at the truck's crushed hood. It squirts a geyser of oil as if it's bleeding.

MEIRLEACH (CONT'D)

(sheepishly)

I'll give meself a mulligan.

Meirleach SNAPS HIS FINGERS. Nothing happens.

MEIRLEACH (CONT'D)

I wish me truck was fixed.

The wish is not granted. Nothing happens.

MEIRLEACH (CONT'D)

I really wish me truck was fixed.

The wish is not granted. Nothing happens.

Meirleach SNAPS HIS FINGERS REPEATEDLY. Nothing happens.

Then we hear SQUEAKY LAUGHING emanating from the wood case--

Meirleach's eyes dart to the laughter. He throws his hands up in disgust and reluctantly opens the case--

Little Lenny rises, smiling gleefully, with a big wad of dip in his lip.

MEIRLEACH (CONT'D)

(outright lie)

I swerved to miss a chupacabra.

LITTLE LENNY

(spits dip on the seat)

Your nose is growing, Pinocchio.

MEIRLEACH

Lenny, ole buddy ole pal, you can grant wishes. I wish me truck was fixed.

LITTLE LENNY

The great Meirleach O'O'Connor can't grant his own wishes?

MEIRLEACH

No one can! You know the wish laws. They're very restrictive. Please, I wish me truck was fixed.

LITTLE LENNY

Ah, no.

MEIRLEACH

Pretty please.

LITTLE LENNY

No.

METRLEACH

Pretty please with a cannoli on top.

LITTLE LENNY

No!

MEIRLEACH

Do it for your dear fraternity big brother. I never hazed you.

LITTLE LENNY

You did too haze me!

Little Lenny slams the wood case shut.

EXT. HUMBOLDT REDWOODS STATE PARK - DAY

Meirleach stomps through the forest, holding his suitcase.

MEIRLEACH

I can't believe I forgot to carry the one again!

Meirleach backflips into an ENORMOUS REDWOOD TREE like it is an open door.

EXT. CENTRAL PARK - EVENING

The VORTEX in the sky is even larger and darker now.

INT. ARCADE - EVENING

Mr. Leprecollins shoves a CASH REGISTER into his inside coat pocket.

Khurkov, Rodika and Harvard Harv BULLY and ROB CHILDREN of their pocket change.

Indifferent, Professor Quikrete looks out the window.

A thug hands Mr. Leprecollins a piece of PAPER. He reads it, gets angry and then smiles, revealing a hideous set of teeth.

The paper reads: Mayor Doppelganger has convened an emergency meeting at city hall to stop you. Sneeky Skulker XOXO.

EXT. CITY SIDEWALK - EVENING

A smog wall emanates from a steel grate--

SHIRT-LESS people emerge from the mist, wailing.

Rodika laughs diabolically and throws SHIRTS into a truck.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - EVENING

Mayor Doppelganger and a slew of New York City government officials sit at a table.

MAYOR DOPPELGANGER

What're we going to do about this leprechaun menace that has befallen our great city? Police Chief Wart, what do you think we should do?

POLICE CHIEF WART Why, I haven't the foggiest.

The door is smashed off of its hinges.

Mr. Leprecollins enters through the doorway, spinning in midair like a FIGURE SKATER and strikes a perfect sliding landing.

Police Chief Wart claps for Mr. Leprecollins' impressive entrance.

Mr. Leprecollins performs a flawless curtsey.

POLICE CHIEF WART (CONT'D)

Encore!

Mr. Leprecollins scans the table, sees the Mayor and walks forward with an extended hand and an engaging smile.

MR. LEPRECOLLINS

Mayor Doppelganger, it's a pleasure to finally meet you. Magillicutty Rasmussen Leprecollins, my liege.

Mayor Doppelganger shakes Mr. Leprecollins' hand and begins to convulse wildly as he is ELECTROCUTED TO DEATH.

Mr. Leprecollins puts up his palm, revealing a JOY BUZZER.

MR. LEPRECOLLINS (CONT'D) It's called a joy buzzer but I don't think the Mayor enjoyed it very much. He's sleeping.

POLICE CHIEF WART Speaking of sleep, may I go home please? I'm tired.

MR. LEPRECOLLINS
Because you said please, yes you may.

Police Chief Wart rises from his seat and exits the room.

MR. LEPRECOLLINS (CONT'D) Before I commence with my lightning bolt show, do any of you government bureaucrats have gold fillings?

INT. REDWOOD TREE - GREAT HALL - DAY

The happiest place on earth: Inside this pristine, magical redwood tree, it's another perfect, wonderful day for peaceloving SASQUATCH until--

Meirleach backflips through the outer wall and strikes a perfect landing.

Sasquatch eyeball Meirleach, who is their version of the bogeyman. A RIOT ensues! They run for their lives!

Meirleach stomps through the cavernous hall toward a team of SASQUATCH WARRIORS, who stand in a battle formation, roaring fearsome battle cries.

Undeterred, Meirleach stops opposite MANKALITA (Sasquatch Captain, 9 foot tall, scary, has hair like porcupine quills).

Mankalita smiles a condescending smile at Meirleach. The Sasquatch crack smiles.

Meirleach eyeballs Mankalita's ANCIENT GOLD CHAIN. Then he puts his suitcase on the redwood floor.

MANKALITA

(Native American accent)
Hey, O'O'Idiot. Still sleeping with
a night-light on?

The Sasquatch roar with laughter.

MEIRLEACH

I'm not in the mood, Mankalita.

MANKALITA

We just got a call from Dixie the Pixie.

(MORE)

MANKALITA (CONT'D)

She said that you smashed your moldy oldie into a redwood tree.

The Sasquatch howl with amusement.

MEIRLEACH

I swerved to miss a chupacabra.

We hear SQUEAKY LAUGHING emanating from Meirleach's coat.

MANKALITA

A chupacabra this far north? This time of year. How tall was it?

MEIRLEACH

About knee high to a Ginkleglomper.

MANKALITA

A what?

MEIRLEACH

You know, The Angel of the Abyss, Mors Mortem, The Gatherer.

Confused, the Sasquatch stare blankly at Meirleach.

MEIRLEACH (CONT'D)

A Grim Reaper for chrissakes.

MANKALITA

O'O'Idiot, I see that you're still smoking far too much Burning Leaf.

The Sasquatch roar with laughter. Meirleach laughs mockingly.

MANKALITA (CONT'D)

You have a lot of nerve coming back into our forest after what you did. I'm gonna break you in half.

MEIRLEACH

I must warn you, me fighting record presently resides at 16,454 victories and zero defeats.

MANKALITA

You've beat up a lot of kids, huh?

The Sasquatch howl with amusement. Meirleach laughs along.

Mankalita postures into a battle stance.

MANKALITA (CONT'D)

Ready when you are.

Meirleach springs into the air and punches Mankalita's nose.

Mankalita crumbles to the floor unconscious. Meirleach lands. The Sasquatch attack, screaming bloody murder--

Meirleach flings PIXIE DUST up into the air--

The Sasquatch get a whiff of the MAGIC DUST and are rendered peaceful. They start slow dancing with one another.

MEIRLEACH

Summa cum laude! The Irish War Horse triumphs again!

Meirleach's EYES TURN GOLD. He kneels, removes Mankalita's gold chain and gleefully inspects it.

MEIRLEACH (CONT'D)

Thank you, Manky-me-boyo.

Meirleach opens up his magical suitcase, which seems to be empty and places the gold chain inside of it.

INT. REDWOOD TREE - MEETING HALL - DAY

Meirleach stands like a stoic warrior in a descending OPEN AIR ELEVATOR--

The elevator lands hard and catapults Meirleach into the hall but our valiant hero performs a majestic mid-air flip and lands gracefully--

Meirleach struts through a crowd of petrified and angry Sasquatch. Bigfoot kids, who have very small feet, cry.

INT. REDWOOD TREE - THE SAGE'S HALL - DAY

Meirleach moonwalks through an archway and goes past a myriad of HALF-SCORCHED Native American statues.

MEIRLEACH

I sure hope Wakanda the Wise isn't mad at me still.

WAKANDA (Sasquatch, The Sage of Redwood, old, wise) sits on a log-built-chair, reading an Archie comic.

WAKANDA

(Native American accent) I sense evil.

Wakanda peers over the comic and sees Meirleach. His suitcase sits at his feet.

WAKANDA (CONT'D)

There goes the neighborhood.

MEIRLEACH

I'm sorry for the intrusion, Your Imperial Highness.

WAKANDA

I'm a Sage not a King, O'O'Idiot!

Wakanda eyes Meirleach's suitcase and grows concerned.

WAKANDA (CONT'D)

You're on the warpath and very well armed. The Redwood Nation has broken no laws of the State of California, extra special agent O'O'Connor.

MEIRLEACH

I know Wakanda, Sage of Sages. I seek the eight Danish leprechauns.

WAKANDA

None remain. The Eight are all dead. Leave.

MEIRLEACH

A Danish leprechaun stole the golden grizzly statue.

WAKANDA

No. The Eight are all dead. Leave.

MEIRLEACH

I saw a Danish leprechaun's footprint on the museum floor.

WAKANDA

They went mad from solitude, uh, from counting too much treasure.

MEIRLEACH

Sir-Fib-A-Lot! I challenge you to a
battle of wits!

WAKANDA

No.

(sounds like a chicken) Cluck, cluck, cluck.

WAKANDA

No!

MEIRLEACH

I challenge you to a battle of forest knowledge!

No self-respecting Sasquatch can turn down this challenge.

WAKANDA

Challenge accepted!

MEIRLEACH

No cheating. Deal?

WAKANDA/MEIRLEACH

(in unison)

Deal!

MEIRLEACH

Jinx. Master one two three!

Wakanda yells furiously but all we hear is SILENCE because he has been MAGICALLY JINXED by Meirleach.

Meirleach smiles and puts a finger up to his ear.

MEIRLEACH (CONT'D)

Meirleach got your tongue?

Wakanda spews silent vulgar insults at Meirleach. Then he throws the comic and it hits Meirleach's head.

MEIRLEACH (CONT'D)

Silent Sage, how will you disperse your ka-nowledge?

Wakanda's face turns desperate because he knows that the only person who can break a magic jinx is the jinxor.

MEIRLEACH (CONT'D)

Tell me the truth about the eight Danish leprechauns and I shall break the magic jinx by saying your name backwards three times.

Reluctantly, Wakanda nods.

Meirleach says Wakanda's name backwards three times--

MEIRLEACH (CONT'D)

Adnakaw. Adnakaw. Adnakaw.

WAKANDA

I feel so stupid. Never battle a leprechaun in a game of wits.

MEIRLEACH

We all lose. Except for that Joe Long!

WAKANDA

You're a nincompoop. What I tell you next is top secret.

MEIRLEACH

Cool! I love secrets.

WAKANDA

Shut up!

In a POETIC RHYME SCHEME, Wakanda recounts the history of the eight Danish leprechauns.

WAKANDA (CONT'D)

When the world was young and wild.

FLASHBACK - INT. CAVE

EIGHT LEPRECHAUN BABIES play with gold toys.

Super: 333 A.D.

WAKANDA (V.O.)

The Eight were bore.

The babies fight over the toys and FOUR ARE KILLED.

WAKANDA (V.O.)

Four died younger than child.

The LIFE FORCE of the four slain babies enter the bodies of the four surviving babies.

WAKANDA (V.O.)

Four grew twice as more.

Mr. Leprecollins and Rosemary kiss by a romantic fire.

WAKANDA (V.O.)

Divided they lived life mild.

Quick montage: Mr. Leprecollins (old, ugly and bitter) kills his three living siblings in humorous ways.

WAKANDA (V.O.)

Until The Eight Element struck the final score.

A shot from space: EARTH IS COVERED BY A JET-BLACK CLOUD.

WAKANDA (V.O.)

And the world shall be defiled.

PRESENT - INT. THE SAGE'S HALL - DAY

MEIRLEACH

What in the sam hell are you talking about?!

WAKANDA

Magillicutty Leprecollins of County Kerry possesses the treasure and power of all 8 Danish leprechauns.

MEIRLEACH

What's worse than a leprechaun? Ding-ding-ding! I know. A superpowered leprechaun.

WAKANDA

Yes and to make matters worse, he suffered a a psychotic break about two weeks ago and killed his three remaining siblings.

MEIRLEACH

Crumbcakes! The prophecy is coming true. Legend says that if the eighth element steals the golden grizzly, a darkness of 10,000 years shall set in.

WAKANDA

Magillicutty is the eighth element. He's the apocalypse incarnate. End times are upon us!

METRLEACH

Not while Meirleach O'O'Connor breathes! Let me at him! I'll tear him to shreds! Where's he at?!

WAKANDA

I don't know. Leprechauns are shadow masters. Yes?

MEIRLEACH

Indeed they are O' wise one. Tell me how to find Mr. Leprecollins.

Wakanda's eyes dart side to side as he concocts an evil plan.

WAKANDA

You'll have to go through hell to find what you seek. It will be a perilous journey. Shall I continue?

MEIRLEACH

Please.

WAKANDA

Go to Death Valley.

MEIRLEACH

But I just came from Southern Cal-I-Forn-I-A!

WAKANDA

Go to Death Valley! Badwater Basin! Find The Rock of Death and say the phrase "Gilgeen Golgum Gulgar"!

MEIRLEACH

Simple enough. Then what happens?

WAKANDA

Go down the stairs. Ask for Lucy. She'll tell you how to find Magillicutty.

MEIRLEACH

Lucy?

WAKANDA

Leave. If we had a door I'd say, don't let if hit ya where the Sun-Lord split ya, Firestarter!

MEIRLEACH

I apologized for burning your old redwood tree down twelve years ago.

WAKANDA

You were drunk! And fire-breathing!

FLASHBACK - INT. OLD REDWOOD TREE

Meirleach (19 years old, has bad acme, drunk as a skunk) breathes a mist of alcohol over an open flame, creating a FIREBALL, which quickly incinerates the ancient hall.

PRESENT - INT. THE SAGE'S HALL - DAY

MEIRLEACH

It was an honest mistake.

WAKANDA

The biggest mistake of my life was giving you a summer internship. I loathe Stanford Leprechaunic!

Meirleach is incensed that Wakanda hates his beloved alma mater.

MEIRLEACH

That redwood was a dump anyways!

WAKANDA

That redwood was our ancestral city! It was over two thousand xiuhpohualli old!

MEIRLEACH

Well, two thousand apologies then!

WAKANDA

Guards!

Meirleach cackles like a witch and throws a SMOKE GRENADE on the floor--

Shamrock green smoke camouflages him--

The smoke dissipates. Meirleach is gone.

EXT. HUMBOLDT REDWOODS STATE PARK - DAY

Meirleach runs through the forest like his feet on are fire.

The FOREST IS COMING ALIVE! Bushes move. Branches swat at Meirleach. Trees shoot acorns like bullets. Leaves fly around like Chinese throwing stars.

In the distance: Sasquatch charge forward, roaring bloodcurdling war cries.

Meirleach stops at his TOTALED TRUCK and looks at it hopelessly.

METRLEACH

I'm too young to die!

A LIGHT BULB literally appears above Meirleach's head--

Meirleach pulls the wood case out of his inside coat pocket, opens it up, grabs Little Lenny and puts him on the ground--

Shamrock green LIGHTNING BOLTS shoot out from Meirleach's fingertips and returns Lenny to normal size.

MEIRLEACH (CONT'D)

Lenny, I wish me truck was fixed.

Meirleach ducks as a leaf goes whizzing by his head.

T.F.NNY

Not granted! You stole my treasure!

MEIRLEACH

Please. I wish me truck was fixed.

T.ENNY

No! I wish for my treasure back!

MEIRLEACH

No!

The Sasquatch roars are becoming much louder.

LENNY

I wish for my treasure back!

MEIRLEACH

Nuts! I grant your treasure back.

LENNY

Now, I wish for your treasure.

REDWOOD TREE ROOTS slither toward Meirleach like snakes.

MEIRLEACH

No!

LENNY

(yelling to the Sasquatch)
O'O'Idiot's right over here, dudes!
 (to Meirleach)

I wish for your treasure!

I can't. Wish law 3 states: Grant only one wish per person. And I already granted you a wish.

LENNY

And wish law 4 states: Grant one wish if punched on the face. I wish for your treasure!

MEIRLEACH

Oh, punch me on the face so I can grant you another wish.

LENNY

Your wish is my command!

Lenny winds an arm up like a windmill and jabs Meirleach's nose with his other fist.

Meirleach CROSSES HIS FINGERS. He may now LIE with impunity.

MEIRLEACH

Oh, I grant you my treasure.

LENNY

I wish to go on your government vacation.

Lenny punches Meirleach's face as acorns go whizzing by.

MEIRLEACH

Vacation granted.

LENNY

I wish to go on your journey to the land of ten thousand lakes.

The Sasquatch are closing in. PIXIES fire tiny arrows at Meirleach.

MEIRLEACH

Ow! Those lil arrows hurt!

Lenny kicks Meirleach in the stomach. Meirleach clutches his gut.

MEIRLEACH (CONT'D)

I can't grant a wish for a kick in me gut. You know the wish laws.

LENNY

Wish laws?

Leonardo, they're gonna burn me alive like a witch.

Reluctantly, Lenny punches Meirleach's face.

MEIRLEACH (CONT'D)

Minnesota trip granted. I wish me truck was fixed. Please!

Lenny is still reluctant to grant this wish.

LENNY

Ggg... Ggg... Granted.

The truck is MAGICALLY RESTORED to its former beauty.

MEIRLEACH

I hurt!

INT. HOTEL MEETING ROOM - DUSK

Mr. Leprecollins sits at a mahogany table with a myriad of CRIME BOSSES. A contentious sit-down meeting is in progress.

MR. LEPRECOLLINS

Ladies and Gents, I'd like to take this opportunity to--(air quote gesture) Clear the air for some of my actions, which have been misinterpreted.

JEWISH BOSS

(Yiddish accent)

Feh! Chutzpah! I'm not a shmendrik! Unsoitenty in life and business matters is not Kosher!

TRIAD BOSS

(Southern accent)

I concur. Mr. Leprecollins, since you arrived in this city, you've killed more people than General Lee's Army sustained casualties at the battle of Gettysburg.

COLUMBIAN CRIME BOSS

And you've killed the bosses of many crime organizations. The question begs: when will you kill all of us and consolidate your power in this great city.

Mr. Leprecollins listens intently, reaches into his inside coat pocket, pulls out a GAS MASK and puts it on.

BLACK SPADE BOSS

First and foremost, I am a business man. My people look up to me, not only because I am seven foot tall but because I am a man of honor.

A YELLOW MIST begins to fill the room.

BLACK SPADE BOSS (CONT'D) This is a large city. There is room for all of us to prosper. Room for all of us to breathe--

Every crime boss gags for air. Then their heads slam down to the table. Mr. Leprecollins claps his hands with delight.

EXT. DEATH VALLEY - DUSK

A shamrock green MONSTER TRUCK speeds through a forbidding desert wasteland.

INT. MONSTER TRUCK - DUSK

Meirleach drives, while Lenny scans the horizon, looking through a pair of NIGHT VISION GOGGLES.

Night vision goggles POV - THE ROCK OF DEATH gleams a bloody, hellish red.

LENNY

Found it. Proceed to The Rock of Death on an azimuth of 94 degrees. Estimated distance 3.14 miles.

Meirleach turns the steering wheel hard left, causing Lenny's head to smash into the window.

EXT. DEATH VALLEY - ROCK OF DEATH - DUSK

Meirleach and Lenny stand in the presence of THE ROCK OF DEATH, which is made of an otherworldly red stone.

MEIRLEACH

Gilgeen Golgum Gulgar.

A DOOR cracks open on the Rock of Death, revealing an eerie red light.

LENNY

My favorite color is red.

METRLEACH

Eh. I only like shamrock green.

Meirleach and Lenny do the Tango through the door as the sky grows BLOOD RED.

INT. HELL - STAIRCASE

Meirleach and Lenny do the Tango down a RED STONE STAIRCASE. On the landing there is a RED DOOR.

MEIRLEACH

This red staircase reminds of that bar we used to go to in college.

LENNY

Yeah, The Red Rose. Good Times.

INT. HELL - FRONT DESK

Meirleach and Lenny enter doing the Tango. Muzak plays. They dance through the red office and approach an INTERN (has a bad case of acne), who sits at a desk.

INTERN

Yes?

MEIRLEACH

We're here to see Lucy.

INTERN

You guys walk-ins?

Meirleach and Lenny exchange confused looks.

MEIRLEACH

I guess. Is there a problem?

INTERN

No. Yes. I don't know. We've never had walk-ins before.

LENNY

Look, Kid, we ain't got all night. Call Lucy and say that you have walk-ins. Chop-chop!

The intern grabs a red phone and speaks in an ODD DIALECT. Meirleach and Lenny exchange confused looks again.

INTERN

Lucy will be right up.

MEIRLEACH

Thanks, dude.

INTERN

Can I get you guys a water?

MEIRLEACH

Yes, please.

LENNY

Sure. It's hot as hell down here.

INTERN

I'm sorry. We don't have any water.

Meirleach and Lenny exchange confused looks again. They don't realize that the intern is actually a DEMON-IN-TRAINING.

LENNY

Kid, you better get that nasty acne under control or you'll get huge divots on your face.

Meirleach and Lenny share a laugh. The intern sneers.

LUCY FER, a professional woman, enters through a door.

LUCY

Gentlemen, my name is Lucy Fer, may I be of assistance?

MEIRLEACH

Hi, Lucy. I'm Leachy and that's me good buddy Lenny. We're walk-ins, is that a problem?

LUCY

No. Walk-ins are most unusual to our facility but you're both welcome here. Come with me please.

INT. HELL - OFFICE

Meirleach and Lenny sit at a desk opposite Lucy. The room and its contents are red and scary but in a cute kinda way.

LUCY

By law, I'm required to ask you one question before we proceed. Are you down here by your own free will?

Aye.

LENNY

Yes.

The door behind Meirleach and Lenny disappears.

LUCY

So, who referred you to us?

MEIRLEACH

Wakanda Widdlewonkers.

LUCY

The Sage. I see. Before we go down below do you have any questions?

LENNY

Where is the Danish leprechaun Magillicutty Leprecollins?

LUCY

He's not down here yet, so I wouldn't know.

MEIRLEACH

Wakanda said that you could tell us how to find him.

LUCY

Well, if I wanted to get in touch with Magillicutty, I'd go see his best friend Ulfgard Johansen.

MEIRLEACH

Who's that?

LUCY

Ulf is the retired troll king of Scandinavia. He lives in Minnesota now. The Iron Wool Mountains.

LENNY

Thank you.

LUCY

You're welcome. Would you like a tour of the facility or do you just wanna get straight to work?

Meirleach looks at his Lucky Charms wristwatch, unaware that Lucy is offering him a TOUR OF HELL.

What sort of business do you run here?

LUCY

Toxic waste collection and management.

Meirleach and Lenny look at each other and nod their heads.

MEIRLEACH

Yeah, sure, we'll take the tour.

INT. HELL - FIRST CIRCLE

Lucy, Meirleach and Lenny walk through a LUSH GREEN FIELD. Nearby there is a CASTLE with seven gates in the distance.

LUCY

This is the first circle of our facility. Beautiful, isn't it?

LENNY

Lovely. Just like you, my dear.

Lucy and Lenny laugh. They share a mutual attraction.

INT. HELL - FOURTH CIRCLE

Lucy, Meirleach and Lenny walk through a group of ROBED PEOPLE, who smash one another with GIANT MONEY BAGS.

LUCY

And this is the fourth circle.

MEIRLEACH

Can I play with a money bag, too?

LUCY

I'm sorry. No. Only the residents of this circle are permitted to.

INT. HELL - SEVENTH CIRCLE

Lucy, Meirleach and Lenny stand on a motorized SKIFF, which glides forward atop a RIVER OF BOILING FIRE.

LENNY

We're in the seventh circle now?

LUCY

Yes. Are you seeing anyone special?

LENNY

I am right now.

Lucy and Lenny share a laugh.

MEIRLEACH

The archi-techy and engineering of this place is just phenomenal.

INT. HELL - NINTH CIRCLE

Lucy, Meirleach and Lenny stand on a FROZEN LAKE OF ICE. Something GIGANTIC AND DISTORTED sits in the shadows.

LUCY

To conclude our tour, this is the ninth circle of our establishment. The centre of our entire facility.

MEIRLEACH

Outstanding tour. Bravo!

LENNY

Yes, just wonderful!

LUCY

If you could wait here, I'll go get The Masters' special seasoning.

Lenny and Meirleach nod. Lucy walks away.

Meirleach points to a GIANT DOOR. A SIGN reads: Emergency exit, use in case of angel attack.

MEIRLEACH

Lucy's a nice lady but a bit of a gabby gut. If we leave right now, we can make a flight to Minnesota.

Meirleach and Lenny exit the door.

Lucy returns, holding a giant jar of seasoning. She looks around, trying to find Meirleach and Lenny.

SATAN (O.S.)

(talks in 3 scary voices)

Lucifer!

Lucy quivers with fear and transforms into LUCIFER THE DEMON.

Lodged waist deep in ice, SATAN (a huge fearsome beast, three faces, six eyes, six flapping wings) is illuminated by an otherworldly red light.

SATAN (CONT'D)

You let my snacks escape! Lucifer, you're terminated!

Lucifer drops the jar and runs away crying.

INT. MONSTER TRUCK - NIGHT

Meirleach drives. Lenny has a lovestruck look on his face.

MEIRLEACH

That Wakanda must be going senile. Perilous journey! Ha! You're gonna have to go through hell! Huh. Mhmm.

Meirleach and Lenny exchange frightened looks as they realize that they just walked straight through hell.

MEIRLEACH (CONT'D)

Wakanda sent me to hell, hoping that I would be tormented in perpetuity... Cool!

EXT. SKY - NIGHT

A plane flies easterly through the night sky.

MAP

A shamrock green line is drawn from California to Minnesota.

EXT. IRON WOOL MOUNTAINS - TUESDAY MORNING

An imposing mountain range, which is outlined by a bleak sky.

EXT. RAVINE FLOOR - MORNING

Meirleach and Lenny power walk through a labyrinth of razor sharp rocks.

LENNY

I'm hungry. When do we eat?

MEIRLEACH

I'm not gonna eat til you die.

LENNY

I hate you. You were a bad fraternity brother, an even worse big brother and it's your fault that I got expelled from Stanford!

MEIRLEACH

I didn't tell you to toilet paper Dean Wormer's house.

LENNY

You did too!

MEIRLEACH

Ok! Ok! I'm sorry for not getting caught like you did!

LENNY

Our plane arrived at Duluth International at 2 A.M. We haven't eaten. We drove hundreds of miles and now you have me walking through a labyrinth of razor sharp rocks.

MEIRLEACH

That's life on the road for ya.

LENNY

We've been at this all night. I'm exhausted. Let's go back to the rental truck.

MEIRLEACH

I've never backed down from a challenge in me life. And I ain't starting now!

LENNY

We're never gonna find this troll king. This is hopeless.

MEIRLEACH

Where there's a Will there's a way. And your middle name is William.

LENNY

I hate you and your anecdotes.

MEIRLEACH

I know what'll cheer you up.

Meirleach drops to the ground, sniffs around like a dog and points his hand forward like a pointing dog.

Lenny smiles.

MEIRLEACH (CONT'D)

That's the spirit! When the going gets tough, the tough get going!

EXT. CAVE - MORNING

Meirleach and Lenny stand at the mouth of a DARK CAVE.

MEIRLEACH

Well, this is a dead end. Like you said before, we should head back to the rental truck.

LENNY

What?! You're not still afraid of the dark, are ya?

Meirleach POV - the dark cave spins like a black hole. MONSTERS float about in the turbulence, shrieking war cries.

MEIRLEACH

No.

LENNY

Good. Let's get going then.

Lenny tries to drag Meirleach into the cave but our valiant hero behaves like a child and drops to the ground.

LENNY (CONT'D)

Do you still sleep with your night-light on?

MEIRLEACH

(sounds guilty)

No.

Lenny senses an opportunity to get some payback.

LENNY

You know what dwells in this cave?

MEIRLEACH

No.

LENNY

Gruesome monsters. They smell like soiled baby diapers. Fangs as large as a Saber toothed tiger's. Pungent yellow eyes. And their hands.

(MORE)

LENNY (CONT'D)

My God their hands. Their hands even have mouths with giant fangs.

Lenny roars a monstrous roar and raises his arms over his head, revealing HANDS THAT HAVE MOUTHS WITH GIANT FANGS.

Meirleach screams. Lenny takes the FAKE HANDS off.

LENNY (CONT'D)

Take it easy. They're only fake hands from a Halloween costume. Well, no time like the present.

Lenny grabs Meirleach by the leg and pulls him into the cave.

INT. CAVE - MORNING

Meirleach clutches onto Lenny like he is a security blanket. Oddly they stand still.

MEIRLEACH

It's dark as pitch in here. Can I turn me night-light on?

LENNY

No. You'll never overcome your fear of darkness until you face it head on.

HULKING CREATURES approach, shrieking fearsome war cries.

MEIRLEACH

They're almost on us. We need to get out of here.

LENNY

No. As leprechauns we've been trained to deal with situations like this. As long as we stay still, we're fine.

The hulking creatures close in on Meirleach and Lenny. A NET springs up into the air and traps the monsters.

INT. ICE PALACE - MAIN HALL - MORNING

Meirleach and Lenny enter a gleaming ROOM OF ICE, speed skating in perfect unison.

Meirleach admires a myriad of ICE CARVED TREASURES but he shivers from the frigid cold--

He reaches into his inside coat pocket, pulls out his suitcase, opens it, removes a shamrock green IRISH WOOL PARKA and puts it on--

He reaches deep into the suitcase, pulls out a SUNSHINE COLORED CUBE and puts in a parka pocket.

Shivering wildly, Lenny scans the ice palace. He looks at Meirleach, who is holding a CUP OF HOT CHOCOLATE, which is topped with mini marshmallows.

Meirleach sips his drink and burns his mouth.

MEIRLEACH

Ow! That's hot. But good.

LENNY

What about me?

MEIRLEACH

What about you?

LENNY

That suitcase. You had breakfast, didn't you?

MEIRLEACH

Pancakes, sausage and cold milk.

Lenny eyeballs Meirleach's GLOVES.

LENNY

I'll give you your treasure back if you give me one of those gloves.

MEIRLEACH

Gimme your wheat penny collection and you got yourself a deal.

LENNY

No! This reminds me of pledging. It's against the law to haze your little brother.

MEIRLEACH

Is not. You were a bad pledge. Unprepared. Just like now. Grow up!

Meirleach struts along a row of ICE CARVED HORSES. Lenny struts stiff-limbed like a wooden soldier.

OLGA JOHANSEN ice sculpts a clydesdale from a block of ice with a hammer and chisel. She's a TROLL, 8 foot tall, 186 years old, still can't date, hideous, Scandinavian native.

Repulsed, Olga sniffs. She looks under her boot but its clean. Then she turns and sees Meirleach and Lenny.

OT₁GA

You humans reek.

MEIRLEACH

Ulf, me Lord, I am Meirleach O'O'Connor, humbly at your service. Your ice sculptures look really great, dude.

OLGA

I'm Olga. Ulf's daughter!

MEIRLEACH

Kullanmuru, you know us Irish can't stop blabbing the blarney in the presence of a lovely lass.

Olga eyeballs Meirleach like she is going to eat him and then she blushes.

OLGA

Do you have a girlfriend?

MEIRLEACH

Regretfully, I'm married. But me good buddy Lenny here is single.

LENNY

(outright lie)

Um, that's because of the premature death of my dearly departed wife. God bless her soul.

OLGA

Oh. Far won't let me start dating until I turn two hundred anyways. How may I help you?

MEIRLEACH

I'd like to speak with Ulf please.

OLGA

(screaming)

Far, you have company!

Meirleach and Lenny shudder from Olga's terrifying scream.

The sound of FOOTSTEPS approach, which are louder than WWIII. Meirleach and Lenny swap uh-oh looks.

Meirleach hands Lenny the hot chocolate cup. Our valiant hero puts his hand into his parka pocket, preparing for battle.

ULF JOHANSEN enters through an ice carved doorway. He's a TROLL, looks a lot like Olga, 423 years old, a widower, dedicated father, Scandinavian native.

H.F.

This better be important! I was watching HBO!

Ulf looks at Meirleach and Lenny with a delighted smile.

ULF (CONT'D)

It's been many moons since I last ate a human and here I have two juicy ones.

MEIRLEACH

You can start with me good buddy Lenny. Don't bother cracking his head open to eat his brains, though. There's nothing in there.

LENNY

I scored a 1590 on my SAT!

MEIRLEACH

1590 is for scrubbers who go to Duke! Stanford folk score 1600!

ULF

E-nuf! What do you stinkers want?

MEIRLEACH

Magillicutty Leprecollins.

ULF

How did you find me?

MEIRLEACH

I never reveal me sources. Lucy would be very upset if I did.

ULF

You're a wannabe leprechaun!

LENNY

(to Ulf)

I wouldn't make him mad. He's got a combustible Irish temper and his brain is big and smart.

It's true. Me IQ has been clocked at over 150.

ULF

(to Lenny)

My Odin, you're ugly! Your parents should've killed you at birth like The Spartans used to do to rejects! (to Meirleach)

I love to eat Irishmen. You people taste like corned beef, cabbage, potatoes and whiskey. All of my favorite food groups!

Meirleach pulls the sunshine cube from his parka pocket and extends his hand.

The cube reads in shamrock green lettering: Uncle Leachy's HOMEMADE SUNSHINE, Trademark Ma.

ULF (CONT'D)

Sunshine in a cube! Ha-ha-ha! I won't fall for this old trick.

METRLEACH

I don't want to turn you into stone, me Lord.

ULF

You Irish are musical folk. Before I eat you Irishman, sing me a song.

MEIRLEACH

(sings poorly)

Ooah-woah-woah, ya better watch out, ya better not cry--

LENNY

(sings beautifully)
Yessiry-Bob, ya better not pout--

ULF

(interrupts)

E-nuf! I was watching my favorite HBO show and you mugwampers interrupted me. Eating time!

Meirleach tries to open the cube but it's frosted shut. Ulf attacks. Our valiant hero runs away screaming like a child.

Amused, Lenny sips on the hot chocolate cup, watching Ulf smash through ice carvings in pursuit of Meirleach.

ULF (CONT'D)

Humans! Smell bad! Taste great!

Meirleach rushes to Lenny, grabs the cup, pours hot chocolate over the cube, which melts the frost away--

Meirleach opens the cube just a crack and SUNLIGHT BEAMS OUT!

Ulf screeches and jumps backwards. Meirleach closes the cube.

MEIRLEACH

Where is Mr. Leprecollins?

ULF

Magillicutty is in New York City. I don't know where. His alias is Abraham Zapruder.

MEIRLEACH

If you ever speak of our meeting, I'll come back, turn you into stone, steal your lovely daughter and I'll raise her Irish-Catholic.

Lovestruck, Olga gazes upon the splendor of Meirleach.

ULF

You wouldn't!

MEIRLEACH

Don't push me! I'm at me wits end! Last night me family had roasted lamb, colcannon, potato scones and Ma's special asparagus dish and I missed out on playtime!

EXT. RIDGE TOP - MORNING

Meirleach and Lenny power walk along a jagged ridge.

LENNY

Your magical suitcase holds a lot of stuff, huh?

MEIRLEACH

Aye. When we get to the airport you go home, Len-Dogg.

LENNY

But I'm from the Big Apple. You could use my help.

I don't work with losers who steal from the innocent.

LENNY

I got expelled from Stanford because of you! Only lowlifes wanna work with me!

MEIRLEACH

Losers blame others for their life's misfortunes.

LENNY

I'm not a loser! I just need a chance to show my worth.

MEIRLEACH

You have. You donated millions of smackers to a kiddie charity just a few days ago.

LENNY

Meirleach, I'm tired of lying to my folks about how I make a living. I wanna do good for others, too.

Meirleach is struck by Lenny's sincerity.

MEIRLEACH

Oh, boyo. After I rescue the golden grizzly, I'm gonna steal Mr. Leprecollins' treasure. I'll let you have ten percent. But! You'll pay for your past transgressions.

LENNY

What do you have in mind?

MEIRLEACH

You'll give fifty percent of your end to the charity of your choice.

LENNY

Deal.

MEIRLEACH

And you'll give thirty percent to Uncle Sam for taxes.

LENNY

Fine.

And you'll give ten percent tithing to the Catholic Church.

T.F.NNY

But I'm a Baptist! I ain't givin' any treasure to the damn Cat-licks!

MEIRLEACH

And you may keep ten percent. You'll be co-credited with the return of the golden grizzly. These terms are non-negotiable.

LENNY

Deal! What should I do first?

MEIRLEACH

Brush that tobacco from your teeth. We are professionals, Leonardo.

Meirleach slurps on a JUICE BOX.

EXT. VACATION HIZZIE - DAY

THE STATUE OF LIBERTY sits behind a mansion. The vortex in the sky pulses like it's alive. It's daytime but very dark.

INT. POOL ROOM - DAY

Mr. Leprecollins and Harvard Harv fling a cop into a SHARK INFESTED POOL.

Police Chief Wart sips on a daiquiri. An ENGLISH BUTLER approaches, holding a Viking horn cordless phone.

BUTLER

Your Loftiness, a forwarded call, an Ulfgard Firebjorn Johansen.

Mr. Leprecollins grabs the phone and motions for his underlings to leave.

MR. LEPRECOLLINS

(over the phone)
Ulfie, how are you, old friend?

Go to a SPLIT-SCREEN for the duration of this pow-wow.

ULF

(over the phone)
Bad! A treacherous human leprechaun
paid me a visit this morning.

MR. LEPRECOLLINS

O'O'Connor?

ULF

Yes. You have a nasty foe to contend with, my friend.

MR. LEPRECOLLINS Why is everyone so spooked with this brigand?

ULF

This brigand bested my security force, entranced my daughter with a love spell, almost turned me into stone, gave me an atomic wedgie--

(starts crying)
He stole all of my golden
treasures. He even stole my greatgrandfather's grandfather clock and
its not even gold!

MR. LEPRECOLLINS
They had clocks back that far? What time did O'O'Connor leave?

ULF

My clock is gone! How in the niflheim would I know! Stop this fiend. He said if I told anyone of our meeting, he'd steal my daughter and raise her as a Catholic.

MR. LEPRECOLLINS Oh, my Odin! I'll stop this brigand! Give my best to Olga.

INT. HANGAR 51 - DAY

Like a flash, Meirleach paints a plane shamrock green.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Ma and Regan stand opposite a mountain of luggage.

MA

Regan, you think we packed enough?

REGAN

No. We should probably pack more. We need to think of the children.

MA

Good thinking, honey. I wonder how our precious Meirleach is doing.

REGAN

He's fine. It's just another job.

EXT. SPACE - DAY

A menacing, jet-black VORTEX, which grows exponentially, covers a vast portion of the northeastern United States.

EXT. SKY - DUSK

A shamrock green PLANE, which reads O'O'CONNOR AIRLINES, flies easterly toward the vortex. The sun sets in the western horizon.

INT. UNDISCLOSED LOCATION

PRESIDENT NOTNILC looks at the camera, addressing the nation.

PRESIDENT NOTNILC

Moments ago, I formally declared a national state of emergency. Do not leave your homes... We're all gonna die! If we only had a mighty champion to protect our honor!

INT. PLANE - COCKPIT - MOMENTS LATER

PILOTING THE PLANE, Meirleach, our mighty champion, whips his hips and wildly stomps his legs.

MEIRLEACH

Ya, Duchess! Ya! Ya!

LENNY

I didn't know that you knew how to fly a plane?

MEIRLEACH

I don't. This is me first time.

A look of unmitigated fear comes over Lenny's face.

EXT. 42ND STREET - NIGHT

A TUMBLEWEED bounces across the deserted street.

INT. PENTHOUSE - ART ROOM - NIGHT

PAN along a row of world renowned PAINTINGS.

Mr. Leprecollins, Professor Quikrete, Khurkov, Rodika and Harvard Harv stand in the presence of the MONA LISA PAINTING.

MR. LEPRECOLLINS

A human leprechaun humorously known as Meirleach O'O'Connor is approaching New York City aboard the only airborne plane in the entire country. Track the plane. Go gangsta on O'O'Connor!

HARVARD HARV

I've met O'O'Connor. He's a drunken Stanford dummy!

KHURKOV

My girlfriend is from Stamford Connecticut, too.

HARVARD HARV

Stanford the college, chowdahead!

MR. LEPRECOLLINS

Professor Quikrete, you taught at Stanford Leprechaunic for twenty two years. Do you know O'O'Connor?

PROFESSOR QUIKRETE

I'm sorry, my mind was elsewhere.

MR. LEPRECOLLINS

Do you know Meirleach O'O'Connor?

Professor Quikrete's googly eyes BULGE WITH ANGER. Finally we see some emotion from the good Professor.

PROFESSOR QUIKRETE

Indeed, I do!

HARVARD HARV

Meirleach O'O'Connor is a redheaded Irish jerk!

Mr. Leprecollins is terrified to learn that Meirleach is Irish.

MR. LEPRECOLLINS

Irish! Why didn't anyone tell me
that O'O'Connor is an Irishman!

From out of nowhere, Skulker chimes in like a petulant child.

SKULKER

I tried to tell you yesterday morning but you interrupted me.

MR. LEPRECOLLINS

Irish! My mortal enemies! They've been trying to steal my treasure since the dawn of time! Rodika, get one hundred thugs over here to protect my beloved golden grizzly!

RODIKA

Da, Uncle Magillicutty.

MR. LEPRECOLLINS

Whoever brings me O'O'Connor's red head shall become the crime boss of New York City. I'm moving to Texas to become an oil baron.

Khurkov, Rodika and Harvard Harv relish the notion of getting a big job promotion.

Professor Quikrete's eyes look like STORM CLOUDS complete with LIGHTNING BOLTS.

MR. LEPRECOLLINS (CONT'D)

Hunt O'O'Connor down! Crush his bones, so I can feed my herd of giants a tasty Irish treat! And bring me his carcass! I bet he'll taste magically delicious!

Khurkov, Rodika and Harvard Harv burst into laughter because a real live leprechaun has just said magically delicious.

MR. LEPRECOLLINS (CONT'D)

What's so funny? What'd I say?

EXT. JFK AIRPORT - RUNWAY - NIGHT

A shamrock green MIST fills the air. We hear a plane landing.

A shamrock green PLANE emerges from the mist and smashes into the CAMERA!

Professor Quikrete, Rodika and Harvard Harv look up at the plane.

INT. PLANE - COCKPIT - NIGHT

Professor Quikrete, Rodika and Harvard Harv look at a SHATTERED WINDSHIELD.

RODTKA

O'O'Connor escaped.

They fight to exit the cockpit first.

INT. JFK AIRPORT - TERMINAL FIVE - 8:59 P.M. EST

A TUMBLEWEED bounces across the deserted room.

An ELDERLY MAN and an ELDERLY WOMAN strut through the terminal and stop opposite Khurkov.

A grandfather clock begins to chime and it emanates from the elderly man's coat. The elderly man smiles sheepishly.

Khurkov puts his watch to his ear and shrugs his shoulders.

KHURKOV

Sweet shoes, comrade 0'0'Connor.

ELDERLY MAN

(sounds like Meirleach)

Thanks, dude.

(sounds elderly)

Thanks, sonny. I polish them --

Proving chivalry is dead, the elderly man shoves the elderly woman toward Khurkov--

Khurkov throws a powerful punch at the old bag but she blocks the blow and kicks Khurkov's knee--

Khurkov is unfazed by the blow and unleashes a BARRAGE OF PUNCHES, which the elderly woman desperately blocks.

The elderly man slurps on a JUICE BOX, watching the fight.

ELDERLY WOMAN

(sounds like Lenny)

How 'bout giving me a hand here!

As Khurkov unleashes punches we hear clapping offscreen.

Khurkov and the elderly woman lock hands in a GAME OF MERCY--

The MERCY MATCH is a stalemate at first but Khurkov slowly bends her hands back. His victory is imminent until--

The elderly woman BLINKS HER EYES THREE TIMES--

Khurkov's pants magically fall down, revealing SCOOBY-DOO UNDIES. Khurkov is embarrassed and loses his concentration--

The elderly woman BREAKS BOTH OF KHURKOV'S WRISTS. He drops to the floor, writhing in pain.

ELDERLY WOMAN (CONT'D)
Nothing cum laude! I'm going back
to Stanford to finish my degree!

INT. JFK AIRPORT - RESTROOM - NIGHT

The elderly man relieves himself at a urinal.

INT. JFK AIRPORT - HALLWAY - NIGHT

The elderly woman spits chewing tobacco onto the floor.

Rodika turns the hallway corner, walks up to the elderly woman and smiles a demented smile.

RODIKA

I can see your true face little Italian-leprechaun-man.

The elderly woman throws a looping haymaker but Rodika delivers a menacing jab to the old bag's nose!

ELDERLY WOMAN

(sounds like Lenny)
You broke my honker!

The elderly woman falls to the floor unconscious.

INT. JFK AIRPORT - RESTROOM - NIGHT

The elderly man sniffs the air like a dog.

ELDERLY MAN

(sounds like Meirleach)

Hominus Nocturna.

With a swipe of his hand, he removes a BODYSUIT, revealing Meirleach.

Rodika enters.

RODIKA

Turn around, O'O'Connor!

Meirleach spins around like a ballerina. Rodika gasps for air, taken with Meirleach's unsurpassed beauty.

RODIKA (CONT'D)

I'm Rodika. I'll turn you into a vampire. We'll be married and we'll make sweet love for all eternity.

MEIRLEACH

I'm flattered but I'm a happily married leprechaun.

RODIKA

Darling, fighting my power is useless. You will be mine.

MEIRLEACH

I've never fought a lady before. I am undefeated in primordial combat, so please, kindly step aside.

With incomparable speed, Rodika charges forward, grabs Meirleach by the neck and raises him up into the air--

Meirleach gags for air. He looks down at Rodika, whose face is VAMPIRIC, scary as hell--

Although Meirleach is suffocating, he somehow unleashes a shrill scream that shatters the bathroom mirrors.

Meirleach tries to reach into his inside coat pocket for a weapon but Rodika grabs his hand.

RODIKA

Darling, I'm going to drain you dry in every possible way.

Rodika's canines grow huge. She lowers Meirleach and lunges in to bite his neck but Meirleach's CHIN CURTAIN HAIRS move like a chainsaw and slice her face up--

Rodika screams in pain and flings Meirleach against a wall.

Meirleach grabs at his neck, trying to regain his breathe.

Rodika's facial wounds BLEED WATER but her face quickly heals itself. She looks at Meirleach and roars a vampiric roar.

Meirleach mock shivers. He reaches into his inside coat pocket, pulls out a LEATHER POUCH and extends it with a trembling hand.

RODIKA (CONT'D)

Ha-ha-ha-ha. Silver won't buy you mercy, darling.

Meirleach chuckles. He pulls a SILVER COIN from the pouch and brandishes the coin like it's a weapon.

RODIKA (CONT'D)

What you got there? A coin.

MEIRLEACH

A magical coin.

RODIKA

Magical?

MEIRLEACH

Each the time coin is used it magically returns to me leather pouch.

RODIKA

Magic tricks are no match for the unbridled power of a vampire.

MEIRLEACH

Let me go or else, dudette.

RODIKA

Do your worst, darling.

MEIRLEACH

Ok.

Meirleach side arms the coin.

The coin skips off of the floor, slices into the side of Rodika's shin and DISAPPEARS INTO THIN AIR.

Rodika moans a guttural moan and looks down at her shin, which begins BLEEDING WATER.

Meirleach pulls the coin from the leather pouch--

MEIRLEACH (CONT'D)

Silver is lethal to vampires!

Meirleach side arms the coin and it slices through Rodika's achilles heel. She moans in pain and drops to her knees. Her wounds BLEED WATER.

In fast motion: Rodika is bombarded with silver coins that slash her body. Meirleach cackles like a witch offscreen.

Rodika gurgles for air and her body MELTS INTO WATER.

MEIRLEACH (CONT'D)

Summa cum laude! The Irish War triumphs again!

INT. JFK AIRPORT - HALLWAY - NIGHT

Meirleach holds a smelling salt under Lenny's BADLY DISFIGURED NOSE.

Lenny's eyes creep open. He focuses groggily on Meirleach.

LENNY

You're beautiful. Are you an angel?

MEIRLEACH

I am. Len-Dogg, snap out of it. It's me, Leachy.

LENNY

Hiya, Leachy.

MEIRLEACH

How do you feel, little brother?

LENNY

My honker hurts. How does it look?

Meirleach takes a good long look at Lenny's mangled nose.

MEIRLEACH

Um, looks, uh, good.

Meirleach sniffs the air like a dog and looks down the hall.

MEIRLEACH (CONT'D)

I smell cookies and milk.

Professor Quikrete turns the hallway corner, gliding through mid-air and lands thirty feet away from Meirleach.

Meirleach rises to his feet and smiles at Professor Quikrete.

MEIRLEACH (CONT'D)

Small world. How ya doing,

Professor Quikrete.

Professor Quikrete looks at Meirleach with unbridled anger! PURPLE RAIN begins to fall! The hallway grows DARK!

Meirleach trembles in fear, SCARED OF THE DARKNESS.

PROFESSOR QUIKRETE Still sleeping with a night-light on, O'O'Connor?

MEIRLEACH

(sounds guilty)

No.

LENNY

(sounds drunken)
Leachy, don't be scared of the
dark, it ain't nothing but a thang.

Professor Quikrete looks down at Lenny.

PROFESSOR QUIKRETE
Is that D'Amato? Drunk as usual, I see. I'm surprised you're not a drunken mess too, O'O'Connor.

MEIRLEACH

I'm a recovering alcoholic, Professor. Every day is a challenge but what always keeps me on the straight and narrow is the love and support of me Ma and me Missus.

PROFESSOR QUIKRETE
An alcoholic, eh? My wife divorced
me because of your Irish good looks
and your dashing personality!

MEIRLEACH

That wasn't my fault.

PROFESSOR QUIKRETE
It was too! She remarried a
freckled, red-headed Irishman!

We hear a THUNDERBOLT crackle overhead! Meirleach shudders and then he sees ELVIS PRESLEY walk by in the terminal.

MEIRLEACH

Look! Elvis just walked by.

PROFESSOR QUIKRETE

Nice try. Rule one, never take your googly eyes off of a leprechaun!

MEIRLEACH

Can you turn the lights back on?

PROFESSOR QUIKRETE

No.

Meirleach knows that he's in trouble so he makes small talk.

MEIRLEACH

Where you been the last nine years?

PROFESSOR QUIKRETE

Helping lepered orphans in Tibet.

Professor Quikrete's googly eyes turn an ominous purple.

Preparing for battle, Meirleach SNAPS HIS FINGERS--

By means of LEPRECHAUNIC MAGIC, a BLINDFOLD covers his eyes, EAR MUFFS cover his ears and a CLOTHES PIN pinches his nose shut.

PROFESSOR QUIKRETE (CONT'D)

Intuitive thinking, O'O'Connor. You've diminished your senses.

Professor Quikrete flicks his staff and a CAULDRON OF GOLD appears at Meirleach's feet--

Meirleach is unaffected. With a shaky hand, he taps his blindfold.

Professor Quikrete CHANTS A WICKED SPELL in pig-Latin--

Meirleach is unaffected. He shakily taps his ear muffs.

Professor Quikrete flicks his staff and a floating PLATE OF CORNED BEEF appears under Meirleach's nose--

Meirleach is unaffected. He shakily taps the clothes pin on his nose.

PROFESSOR QUIKRETE (CONT'D)

You forgot your sense of taste!

Professor Quikrete flicks his staff and a floating BEER BOTTLE appears under Meirleach's mouth--

Meirleach quivers with desire. He grabs the beer, puts it up to his lips... and pours the beer onto the floor.

MEIRLEACH

(nasally voice)

Professor, let's stop this madness and talk like adults.

PROFESSOR QUIKRETE

(childlike yell)

Die!

Professor Quikrete extends his staff, which unleashes a STREAM OF PURPLE FIRE--

Meirleach raises his left hand. His wedding ring unleashes a SHAMROCK GREEN ICE STREAM--

The fire stream and the ice stream meet and cancel one another out.

Meirleach and Professor Quikrete simultaneously stop unleashing their respective powers.

Professor Quikrete thumps his staff on the floor, producing a PURPLE THUNDERWAVE--

Meirleach's wedding ring forms a SHAMROCK GREEN FORCE FIELD, which is shattered by the thunderwave--

Meirleach is knocked backwards and slams hard into a wall. He grimaces in pain and grabs at his back.

PROFESSOR QUIKRETE (CONT'D) (booming voice)
That is but a mere fraction of my omni-potence!

Meirleach throws a SMOKE GRENADE on the floor--

Shamrock green SMOKE camouflages him--

Professor Quikrete extends his staff, which begins to suck the smoke in like a vacuum cleaner--

A BASEBALL exits the smoke, caroms off of a wall and smashes Professor Ouikrete in the face--

Professor Quikrete falls unconscious to the floor. The purple rain abates. The hallway grows bright.

Meirleach walks out of the smoke. He removes his blindfold and looks down at Lenny, who is unconscious.

MEIRLEACH

(nasally voice)
We gotta get out of here, dude. Me
back hurts really bad!

INT. JFK AIRPORT - BAGGAGE HANDLING AREA - NIGHT

Grabbing at his back, Meirleach carries Lenny over his shoulder. He sniffs the air like a dog.

I smell Aqua Velva.

Meirleach places Lenny on the floor. He spins around like a ballerina and sees Harvard Harv standing opposite him.

HARVARD HARV

Meirleach O'O'Connor!

MEIRLEACH

Harvey Puritan!

HARVARD HARV

Your incessant bloviating of the majesty of Stanford Leprechaunic really pisses me off!

MEIRLEACH

You're nothing but an elitist Harvard snob!

HARVARD HARV

I am! Now, choose the contest of your demise!

MEIRLEACH

A battle of wits! An incorrect answer results in a gut punch.

Meirleach sees Elvis Presley walk by in the distance again.

MEIRLEACH (CONT'D)

Look! Elvis just walked by.

HARVARD HARV

I'm a huge Elvis the Pelvis fan. But I think not, Stanford.

The battle of wits commences.

MEIRLEACH

What is the capital of the State of Massachusetts?

HARVARD HARV

Boston.

MEIRLEACH

Wrong! Taxachusetts is a Commonwealth!

Meirleach punches Harv in the gut. Harv is unfazed.

MEIRLEACH (CONT'D)

(Spanish, subtitled)

I have holes in me top and bottom.

(Chinese, subtitled)

Me left and right.

(Italian, subtitled)

And in the middle.

(German, subtitled)

But I still hold water.

(Gaelic, subtitled)

What am I?

HARVARD HARV

A sponge.

Meirleach is flabbergasted that Harv is correct.

Harv punches Meirleach, BREAKING A RIB. We hear it crack!

HARVARD HARV (CONT'D)

What is the objective of football?

MEIRLEACH

To score a goal. No! To score a touchdown.

Harv punches Meirleach, BREAKING ANOTHER RIB. We hear it crack! Meirleach groans in pain, holding his ribs.

Harv is bloodthirsty, hell-bent on destroying Meirleach.

HARVARD HARV

Enough of this silly game! Put up your dukes, Stanford!

Harv and Meirleach spar like KUNG FU MASTERS. It's a great defensive battle, no punches land, until--

Harv breaks another one of Meirleach's ribs. Meirleach hunches over in pain, grabbing at his broken ribs.

Elvis walks up behind Harv.

ELVIS PRESLEY

Say, fellas, where is everybody? I come out of hiding and no one is around to greet The King.

Harv's face brims with delight. He turns around and looks at Elvis with great admiration.

HARVARD HARV

I knew you weren't dead. I'm your number one fan. I love Blue Swede Shoes so much, I even made a pair.

Meirleach applies a VULCAN NERVE PINCH to Harv, who falls to the floor unconscious.

Elvis studies Meirleach's unique outfit--

ELVIS PRESLEY

Is it Halloween? Who are you supposed to be?

MEIRLEACH

Meirleach O'O'Connor, defender of the indigent, scourge of the scurrilous, I fight for truth, justice and the leprechaunic way!

ELVIS PRESLEY

I've had enough of you crazy nuts. I'm going back into seclusion.

Elvis walks away and will never be seen again and it's all Meirleach's fault.

Harv begins to move as he regains consciousness.

Meirleach reaches into his inside coat, pulls out a SALT SHAKER and sprinkles shamrock green DUST onto the floor.

Harv rises like a drawbridge, from his chest to a standing position. He advances and unwittingly stands on the dust.

HARVARD HARV

Cheap victory, Stanford.

MEIRLEACH

How does it feel to have a loss on your once pristine fighting record, loser?

Harv doesn't know it but his SHOES ARE MELTING from the dust.

HARVARD HARV

I'm not a loser!

Harvard Harv and Meirleach spar. Harv kidney punches Meirleach. Our valiant hero is in great pain.

Harv revels in Meirleach's pain. Then he grimaces and looks down at his shoes, which are melting--

Meirleach punches Harv unconscious and grabs at his injuries.

INT. GRUNGY MOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Lenny sleeps restlessly on a grimy bed.

Beaten and battered, Meirleach puts a shamrock green phone receiver up to his ear.

OPERATOR (O.S.)

(over the phone)
Information, if this is an
emergency I will not be able to
assist you. In any other case how
may I help you?

MEIRLEACH

(over the phone)

I'd like to make a collect call to a Mr. Abraham Zapruder please.

OPERATOR (O.S.)

One moment... I'm sorry we have no listing for that person.

MEIRLEACH

Oh. Could you try a Mr. Magillicutty Leprecollins please.

OPERATOR (O.S.)

Certainly... I'm sorry we have no listing for that person either.

MEIRLEACH

Thanks.

Meirleach puts the phone down and clutches at his ribs.

MEIRLEACH (CONT'D)

I hurt and I wanna go home.

Meirleach cries. He hits rock bottom. His body and spirit have been broken.

MEIRLEACH (CONT'D)

I couldn't even beat a human leprechaun in battle without getting lucky. How am I supposed to beat a real leprechaun? I'm in over me head. I quit.

Lenny's eyes creep open. He groggily says --

LENNY

I remember my first night of pledging. Us pledges were blindfolded. You brothers were screaming at us. I was petrified. And you whispered in my ear that is was all just a game, to be brave, that an Irishman never quits, which I still don't really understand because I'm not a stupid Mick. Then you hazed the innocence out of me.

Lenny puts his thumb in his mouth and passes out.

Harvard Harv's coat and Professor Quikrete's robe and staff rest on the bed.

Meirleach quivers with fury. His EYES TURN SHAMROCK GREEN!

MEIRLEACH

No more Mr. Nice Guy! Time for Uncle Leachy to unleash hell!

We hear a THUNDERBOLT crackle.

INT. LOU'S DINER - NIGHT

It rains outside. Two of Mr. Leprecollins' thugs sit at a table, harassing the lone waitress.

Through the window, we see a SHAMROCK GREEN LIGHT appear in the distance--

Meirleach enters into the light, riding a shamrock green HORSE, heading toward the diner--

The thugs are blissfully unaware of the impending threat and happily harass the downtrodden waitress--

A BURNING TRUCK speeds past the window, blocking our view of Meirleach's blitzkrieg--

The truck passes by the diner. Meirleach smashes through the window, lands on the table and grabs thug 1 by the hair.

Thug 1 screams like an opera singer, revealing GOLD TEETH--

Meirleach eyeballs the golden chompers as thug 2 points a gun at him--

Meirleach laughs. THE GUN TURNS EMBER RED. Thug 2 drops the gun and blows on his hand, trying to cool it off.

Thug 1 reaches into his pant pocket, pulls out a THICK WAD OF \$100 BILLS and extends it to Meirleach for mercy--

Meirleach grabs the cashinski and hands it to the waitress.

MEIRLEACH

Meirleach O'O'Connor at your service, Madam, but me friends call me Leachy.

WAITRESS

Thanks for the money, Leachy.

THUG 1

Can I call you Leachy, too?

MEIRLEACH

Negatory, bad buddy. Would you happen to know Mr. Leprecollin's phone number and address?

THUG 1

Yes. No!

Meirleach menacingly snaps PLIERS in thug 1's face.

MEIRLEACH

Your golden chompers are lovely! Time to pay the piper, dude!

INT. PENTHOUSE - GAME ROOM - NIGHT

A plethora of LEGEND OF ZELDA GAME BOXES fill the room.

Mr. Leprecollins ogles a PIRATE CHEST, which is full of treasure.

GOLDBEARD THE PIRATE lies in a fetal position, crying.

GOLDBEARD

Arrr, that treasure is meant for me step-son's college fund, ya scurvy scalawag.

MR. LEPRECOLLINS

Not anymore.

Mr. Leprecollins ogles Goldbeards' snazzy PIRATE SHIRT.

MR. LEPRECOLLINS (CONT'D) Cool shirt, Goldbeard. Gimme it!

GOLDBEARD

Every curmudgeon gets his comeuppance.

MR. LEPRECOLLINS

Who's gonna stop me?!

A Viking horn PHONE RINGS. Mr. Leprecollins answers the phone on the first ring and amicably says--

MR. LEPRECOLLINS (CONT'D)

(over the phone)

Hellolowlow. Leprecollins residence. Magillicutty speaking.

SPLIT SCREEN: Mr. Leprecollins and Meirleach both inspect the same kind of treasure.

MEIRLEACH

(over the phone)

Hello, Mr. Leprecollins. This is Meirleach O'O'Connor. I'm mad at you. You tried to assassinate me at the airport!

MR. LEPRECOLLINS

Well, you're a pugnacious scrapper! What do you expect me do?!

MEIRLEACH

Nothing.

MR. LEPRECOLLINS

Really?

MEIRLEACH

Dude, I'm joking! I'm gonna glide right into your rathole and I'm gonna whip your butt!

MR. LEPRECOLLINS

You and what army?!

MEIRLEACH

Me, meself and I!

MR. LEPRECOLLINS

Be warned, Irishman, one hundred thugs of the worst ilk protect my beloved golden grizzly!

MEIRLEACH

Oh, me goodness, I surrender then.

MR. LEPRECOLLINS Good. Whoof! That's a big relief.

MEIRLEACH

(laughing)

You Danes have no sense of humor. I'm gonna tear your security force to shreds and I'll save you for last!

The phone line goes dead.

MR. LEPRECOLLINS

Uh-oh.

Meirleach reaches over the split screen barrier and steals the treasure chest.

The ROCKY THEME SONG, "Gonna Fly Now" begins to play.

INT. STAIRWELL - NIGHT

Meirleach charges up a flight of stairs - just like Rocky's triumphant charge up the Philadelphia Museum of Art stairway--

Meirleach trips on a step and lands hard.

INT. PENTHOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

ONE HUNDRED THUGS stare at the front door, holding machine guns and medieval weaponry. It rains outside.

Mr. Leprecollins sits on the golden stool, counting on his abacus. Police Chief Wart sleeps upright on a chair.

Through the window, we see a pterodactyl approaching--

EXT. SKY - CONTINUOUS

SLAM ZOOM onto Meirleach, who pilots a shamrock green HANG GLIDER. He sings along with the Rocky theme song--

MEIRLEACH

Flying high now!

The Rocky theme song ends.

Meirleach takes his hands off of the hang glider's control bar and gives us TWO THUMBS UP--

The hang glider plummets--

Meirleach anxiously puts his hands back on the control bar and smiles an embarrassed smile.

INT. PENTHOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Mr. Leprecollins works the abacus. The hang glider approaches the window. Police Chief Wart snores.

A MAGICAL TWO-BLADED KNIFE slams into the window, which begins to crack radially.

Mr. Leprecollins' head shoots toward the cracking noise as Meirleach smashes through the window.

In slow motion: Meirleach grabs the knife from mid-air and lands inside the penthouse as glass shards rain down.

Meirleach leaps onto the ancient table, reaches into his inside coat pocket and pulls out a HANDFUL OF GOLD COINS, which he flings to the floor.

Mr. Leprecollins, who can't fight his intrinsic leprechaunic nature, dives to the floor in pursuit of the coins.

Meirleach looks at the thugs and roars a girlish scream. The thugs roar with laughter and do not attack.

Meirleach side arms the knife, which boomerangs around the room and magically turns many thugs into BUTTERFLIES.

The knife returns to Meirleach's waiting hand. He puts the knife into his inside coat pocket.

Oblivious, Mr. Leprecollins inspects a SUMERIAN GOLD COIN.

Meirleach throws a SMOKE GRENADE on the table, which produces a mere puff of shamrock green smoke. The thugs roar with laughter and do not attack.

The Irish War Horse back flips off of the table and lands on his head. The thugs laugh even harder and do not attack.

Meirleach springs to his feet and gives an ATOMIC WEDGIE to a thug and farts out YELLOW SMOG, which knocks many thugs out.

Meirleach jumps on an AFGHAN RUG, shuffles his feet, puts a finger on a thug and SUPER SHOCKS him across the room.

Meirleach charges toward Skulker, who holds a bow and arrow in firing position but the poor guy is scared senseless--

Meirleach unleashes shamrock green LIGHTING BOLTS from his fingertips, which shrink Skulker to a height of one foot.

FIVE NYPD COPS shoot their handguns at Meirleach, who smiles devilishly and SNAPS HIS FINGERS--

By means of LEPRECHAUNIC MAGIC, a DONUT BOX appears at the cops' feet--

The cops eyeball the donut box, licking their lips. Then the box shakes. We hear a HIDEOUS GROWL come from inside of it--

A GLAZED DONUT MONSTER erupts from the box and sucks the cops into its BLACK-HOLE-HOLE--

The donut monster retracts into the box. We hear a monstrous belch. The box lid pops up.

SIX SWORD WIELDING THUGS approach Meirleach in a semi-circular battle formation--

Meirleach reaches into his inside coat pocket, pulls out a shamrock green BATON and brandishes it like a conductor--

MEIRLEACH Falalalalalalala!

The thugs attack Meirleach in a coordinated assault. Our valiant hero bends his body like a contortionist and avoids every sword stroke--

The Irish War Horse goes on the offensive and incapacitates all six thugs with the baton in a matter of moments--

Meirleach flicks his baton like a crazed conducted--

MEIRLEACH (CONT'D) Falalalalalalalala!

Oblivious, Mr. Leprecollins inspects an AZTEC GOLD COIN. In the background, Meirleach rampages through the thugs.

Thick glasses still rest on the golden grizzly's snout.

Golden grizzly POV - Blurry golden vision: Gazing upon a shamrock green figure, who rampages through jet-black figures.

THUG 79 shoots a machine gun at Meirleach, who darts around erratically and avoids every bullet--

Meirleach grabs the machine gun and bends the muzzle.

MEIRLEACH (CONT'D) Crime doesn't pay, dude.

THUG 79

I live in Scarsdale, man.

METRLEACH

It's nice?

THUG 79

No crime. I love it.

MEIRLEACH

Mhmm.

Meirleach punches thug 79 unconscious and addresses the remaining twenty thugs.

MEIRLEACH (CONT'D)

You pumpkin-heads have four choices. Use the front door. Use the window hole or let this paddy gift wrap you for the paddy wagon.

THUG 46

That's only three choices.

Meirleach roars a terrifying roar.

Five thugs run to the window hole and jump out.

Four thugs smash the front door down and escape.

A thug SPONTANEOUSLY COMBUSTS.

Meirleach throws a TINY BALL that splatters shamrock green QUIKRETE all over six thugs, creating a WALL of sorts.

Meirleach blows out a HUGE SALIVA BUBBLE, which imprisons the last four thugs and harmlessly floats off into the air.

MEIRLEACH

16,665 fights and still undefeated!

In a self-congratulatory fashion, Meirleach pats his own back and immediately winces in pain and grabs at his broken ribs--

Meirleach sniffs the air like a dog--

MEIRLEACH (CONT'D)

I smell ga-ga-gold!

Meirleach looks up at the golden grizzly and admires her beauty. Then he quizzically studies the thick glasses resting on her snout--

Overcome with avarice, Meirleach starts breathing heavily--

MEIRLEACH (CONT'D)

I'm going to keep you, me love! No one will know. I'll just say that you escaped out into the wild.

Mr. Leprecollins puts a coin into his inside coat pocket and looks at his conquered security force with grave surprise.

MR. LEPRECOLLINS

Ah, shoot.

Mr. Leprecollins walks toward Meirleach, who is running in place as he ogles the golden grizzly.

MR. LEPRECOLLINS (CONT'D)

Nice work, young leprechaun.

MEIRLEACH

Thank you, Mr. Leprecollins.

MR. LEPRECOLLINS

You won round one.

MEIRLEACH

I won round two as well. Those gold coins, you better look in your inside coat pocket.

Mr. Leprecollins pulls STONES from his inside coat pocket.

MR. LEPRECOLLINS

(heartbroken)

You tricked me. That is so mean. Why would you do that?!

MEIRLEACH

It's in me nature. You should know better than anyone. If a leprechaun ever gives you gold you can damn well expect it to turn into stones or dust or coal later on.

MR. LEPRECOLLINS

I always wanted an Aztec gold coin, too. What county do you hail from, lad?

METRLEACH

Armagh, Sir.

MR. LEPRECOLLINS

Beautiful country up there.

It is.

MR. LEPRECOLLINS The golden grizzly is a dazzling piece of art.

MEIRLEACH

Aye. It's exquisite. What's the deal with those thick glasses?

MR. LEPRECOLLINS They're cool and they make me laugh.

MEIRLEACH Well, laughing is living.

MR. LEPRECOLLINS
You're an impetuous fool. I was
born of fire, stone and magic. A
mere mortal can't defeat me.

MEIRLEACH

Can too.

MR. LEPRECOLLINS
Your sneaky tricks won't kill me!

MEIRLEACH

Will too. And then I'll steal your treasure and I'll lovingly count it everyday.

MR. LEPRECOLLINS How do you know where my treasure is?!

MEIRLEACH

Brainpower. I graduated from The Stanford School of Leprechaunic Arts, summa cum laude!

MR. LEPRECOLLINS
Summa cum laude?! I knew the
abandoned subway station at
Packington Place was too obvious!

MEIRLEACH

Thanks for the tip.

MR. LEPRECOLLINS
You tricked me again! You are a sneaky Irish peasant!

Aye and I'm proud of it.

Meirleach pulls a GOLDEN LOCKET off of his neck.

MEIRLEACH (CONT'D)

Let's do this thing. Tomorrow's pizza night and me Ma said that I could have garlic knots, too.

Meirleach opens the locket, pours AQUA BLUE FLUID into his mouth and shakes his head wildly from its effects.

MEIRLEACH (CONT'D)

Oh, that tasted just like gas!

Meirleach puts the locket in his inside coat pocket and pulls out TWO GOLDEN KNUCKLES, which he slides onto his hands.

MR. LEPRECOLLINS

What was that blue stuff?

Meirleach extends his two golden knuckles toward us. One reads REGAN and the other one reads MA.

MEIRLEACH

Fairy tears.

MR. LEPRECOLLINS

And how did you get fairy tears?

MEIRLEACH

By finding and returning Lady Amberelica's stolen magic wand from Hemoglobin the Evil Imp.

MR. LEPRECOLLINS

Lady Amberelica? The human fairy? She is so foxy!

MEIRLEACH

She is!

Meirleach hugs Mr. Leprecollins and rubs his back--

Love starved, Mr. Leprecollins snuggles into the hug.

MEIRLEACH (CONT'D)

Lady Amberelica was so beautiful. When I returned her magic wand, she asked me out to a Sadie Hawkins dance but I told her I couldn't go because I had just met Regan and I knew that she was the one!

Mr. Leprecollins comes to his evil senses.

MR. LEPRECOLLINS

Quit hugging me!

Mr. Leprecollins shoves Meirleach away but he barely moves.

MEIRLEACH

Is that all you got, stumpy!

Mr. Leprecollins kicks Meirleach on the shin.

MEIRLEACH (CONT'D)

l wO

Meirleach bends over and grabs at his shin. Mr. Leprecollins delivers a vicious uppercut to Meirleach's chin--

Meirleach smashes into the ceiling and crash lands on the floor--

Mr. Leprecollins kicks Meirleach, who tumbles backwards end over end, hits a column and slams down to the floor--

Meirleach rises slowly to his feet as his ELIXIR KICKS IN--

With SUPERHUMAN POWER, Meirleach catapults himself onto the ancient table, which he crushes to pieces and then he slams to the floor again.

MR. LEPRECOLLINS

I took that table from Genghis Khan right after I killed him!

Infuriated, Mr. Leprecollins grabs Meirleach by the hair and throws him clear across the room and into a wall.

MR. LEPRECOLLINS (CONT'D)

O'O'Connor, I'm gonna feed you alive to my herd of giants!

Meirleach scampers through the open front door.

Mr. Leprecollins laughs at Meirleach's apparent cowardice.

Outside the window: Meirleach sprints along a ledge, turns a ninety-degree angle through the window hole, flies like Superman and smashes Mr. Leprecollins in the jaw--

Mr. Leprecollins is hammered into a wall base. He shakes the cobwebs free, rises and angrily scans the room for Meirleach.

Defying gravity, Meirleach stands on a wall, just above Mr. Leprecollins' head.

You have a bald spot.

The Irish War Horse lunges onto Mr. Leprecollins' back and applies a REAR NAKED CHOKE--

Mr. Leprecollins stumbles about, struggling to break free, gagging for air.

MEIRLEACH (CONT'D)

It'll all be over soon, me love.

Mr. Leprecollins' body exudes MAMMOTH ELECTRICAL SURGES. Meirleach is unfazed and holds the rear naked choke tight--

Mr. Leprecollins' body exudes an IMMENSE ELECTRICAL SURGE, which knocks Meirleach free.

Meirleach tumbles end over end through the air, hits the FLOATING SALIVA BUBBLE and lands on the floor.

Casting a LOVE SPELL and with a wall of shamrock green fire in the background, Meirleach struts toward Mr. Leprecollins, who is hopelessly entranced by Meirleach's appeal.

MR. LEPRECOLLINS

Oh, sexy.

Like a fair lady, Meirleach extends a hand--

Like a gentleman, Mr. Leprecollins places a hand behind his back, takes Meirleach's hand and kisses it--

Meirleach punches Mr. Leprecollins on the forehead, sending him across the room but he lands on his feet like a cat.

Close on Mr. Leprecollins' face: He has "MA" REVERSE IMPRINTED on his forehead.

Meirleach hammers his golden knuckles together and says--

METRLEACH

Wish law 4 states: Grant one wish if punched on the face. I wish for the golden grizzly.

MR. LEPRECOLLINS
Danish wish law 66 states: Grant no wishes to the Irish!

Mr. Leprecollins activates a MAGICAL CLAPPER by clapping his hands three times. The ROOM GROWS DARK.

Meirleach quivers with fear, PETRIFIED OF THE DARK.

It ain't nothing but a thang. It ain't nothing but a thang.

Meirleach claps his hands but the lights don't come back on.

MR. LEPRECOLLINS

(laughs demonically)
I've put an unbreakable magic spell
on the lights. The next light
you'll see is when you die!

Mr. Leprecollins reaches into his inside coat pocket and pulls out an ANCIENT DANISH SWORD that is longer than he is.

MEIRLEACH

Please, turn the lights back on.

MR. LEPRECOLLINS

Arm yourself or you'll be denied entrance at the gates of Valhalla for cowardly cowardice, Irishman.

Trembling with fear, Meirleach puts his golden knuckles into his inside coat pocket and pulls out a 5-foot long shamrock green SHILLELAGH.

Mr. Leprecollins roars a fearsome war cry, charges forward, jumps up and slices his sword down at Meirleach--

Meirleach blocks the sword blow with his shillelagh but is knocked backwards hard--

Mr. Leprecollins, a sword master, presses his obvious advantage with a litany of highly advanced sword strokes--

Meirleach retreats, desperately trying to keep up the pace.

The shillelagh and the sword grind along one another, producing SHAMROCK GREEN SPARKS and RED and WHITE SPARKS.

MR. LEPRECOLLINS (CONT'D)

Scared of the dark, baby?

MEIRLEACH

(holding back the tears)

Yes.

MR. LEPRECOLLINS

Cry for me Baby-Mary! You Irish always quit when things get rough!

The Irish War Horse growls with fury. A peculiar grinding noise builds up. Meirleach's EYES TURN SHAMROCK GREEN--

Meirleach goes on a wild offensive, swinging his shillelagh with Irish fury--

Mr. Leprecollins retreats now, trying to keep up the pace.

Meirleach and Mr. Leprecollins swing their weapons with such powerful force that BOTH WEAPONS SHATTER TO PIECES--

They fight a no holds barred ELECTRIFIED FISTFIGHT. The action is fast paced. Fists of fury. Either warrior can win this one.

Meirleach begins to slow as his ELIXIR WEARS OFF --

Mr. Leprecollins lands a powerful punch on Meirleach's jaw, sending him spiraling backwards through the air--

Meirleach smashes into the golden grizzly, lands on his back and the THICK GLASSES FALL ONTO HIS FACE.

Mr. Leprecollins stomps along the QUIKRETE WALL toward Meirleach. From out of nowhere, a BASEBALL BAT smashes his face--

Mr. Leprecollins is unfazed by the blow. He looks at Lenny and howls with amusement.

MR. LEPRECOLLINS (CONT'D) Oh, how sweet, he has a friend. How I do cherish loyal friendship.

Mr. Leprecollins SNAPS HIS FINGERS --

By means of LEPRECHAUNIC MAGIC, the bat snickers diabolically and smashes Lenny's head repeatedly.

Mr. Leprecollins looks at the golden grizzly but Meirleach is gone--

Mr. Leprecollins turns and sees Meirleach shaking in fear with his hands covering his eyes.

Cautious of Meirleach and his tricky ways, Mr. Leprecollins circles his arch-nemesis and stops with the window hole looming in the background.

MEIRLEACH

(hands over his eyes)
I'm no match for you. Please kill
me quickly, master.

MR. LEPRECOLLINS Time for you to join St. Patrick and all those snakes he killed. Mr. Leprecollins extends his hands to exact the deathblow.

Meirleach lowers his hands, revealing the thick glasses on his face.

MR. LEPRECOLLINS (CONT'D)

(laughs hysterically)
You look just like Four-Eyes-EddieDonahue!

Meirleach's EYES TURN SHAMROCK GREEN.

MEIRLEACH

Dude-eronomy 3:3: And The Lord spoketh out let there beith light!

Shamrock green ENERGY BEAMS shoot out from Meirleach's eyes, hit the glasses and are MAGNIFIED ONE HUNDRED FOLD.

Two MASSIVE ENERGY BEAMS hit Mr. Leprecollins and jettison him through the window hole.

As Mr. Leprecollins flies backwards he yells out--

MR. LEPRECOLLINS

Leachy, count the treasure everyday.

MEIRLEACH

Will do. Toodles, Mr. Leprecollins.

EXT. BUILDING - MORNING

As Mr. Leprecollins plummets to his death he says--

MR. LEPRECOLLINS

Odin, I know I've done bad things in my life but please let me be with my love Rosemary in Valhalla.

INT. PENTHOUSE - LIVING ROOM - MORNING

Meirleach shivers with fear as he looks around the dark room--

We hear a THUNDEROUS NOISE outside, which is the sound of Mr. Leprecollins' body smashing into the ground.

The vortex in the sky disappears, revealing a sunny morning. The lights in the room turn back on.

(sighs with relief)
Thank God. It's over.

Meirleach takes the glasses off of his face, inspects them and puts them into his inside coat pocket--

Our valiant hero grabs the golden stool and shoves it into his inside coat pocket.

Golden grizzly POV - Golden vision. Gazing upon Meirleach, who glimmers a vibrant shamrock green.

GOLDEN GRIZZLY (V.O.)

(female Siberian voice)

I must possess that noble Irish lord!

A GOLDEN TRACTOR BEAM hits Meirleach, pulls him through the air and deposits him at the base of the golden grizzly.

With unbridled avarice, Meirleach ogles the golden grizzly.

MEIRLEACH

I'm gonna keep you, me love.

The morning grows dark as the VORTEX REAPPEARS in the sky.

MEIRLEACH (CONT'D)

Wait one minute! If I don't return the golden grizzly, I can't go home and Joe Long won't be me BFF for forever and ever!

(to the golden grizzly)
Nice try, you're going back to the
museum, you temptress!

The VORTEX DISAPPEARS, revealing a sunny sky.

Police Chief Wart still sleeps on the chair.

Meirleach stands over Lenny, who is motionless.

MEIRLEACH (CONT'D)

Lenny. Wake up Len-Dogg. He's dead! Good! Mr. Leprecollins' treasure is all mine.

LENNY

(eyes pop open)

I hate you!

MEIRLEACH

I hate you too, little brother.

INT. ABANDONED SUBWAY STATION - MORNING

A SIGN reads: PACKINGTON PLACE SUBWAY STATION.

Inside a 1920's era subway station: Meirleach and Lenny marvel at a room of UNRIVALED TREASURE!

EXT. SPACE - MORNING

The weather across the United States is perfect.

EXT. TIMES SQUARE - MORNING

Sunny skies. It rain shirts like it's a ticker tape parade. People celebrate that the apocalypse has been averted.

We see a heroic shot of Meirleach on a huge video screen.

EXT. PIRATE SHIP - MORNING

Shirt-less, Goldbeard cries with joy as he looks at a treasure filled chest that has a shamrock green bow on it.

EXT. STREET - MORNING

An ANGRY MOB chases after Police Chief Wart.

INT. ICE PALACE - TV ROOM

Ulf sits nervously on a stone couch, watching TV, which shows Meirleach being interviewed by a REPORTER--

REPORTER

(on the TV)

Mr. O'O'Connor--

MEIRLEACH

(on the TV)

Please, call me Leachy.

REPORTER

Leachy, you just killed an evil leprechaun, what do you plan on doing next?

(looks into the camera)
I have some urgent business that
requires me immediate attention in
The North Star State. I'll be
dropping in to see an old friend.

Meirleach drops in from up above and lands on the couch just as Ulf clicks the TV remote. An HBO SHOW comes on the TV.

ULF

PeanutButterFudgeCandyCakes!

MEIRLEACH

Bad morning to ya, Ulfgard!

Meirleach threateningly grabs at Ulf, who slaps Meirleach's hands away like a frightened prom date.

MEIRLEACH (CONT'D)

You warned Mr. Leprecollins that I was going to visit him!

ULF

I did. He was an old friend. You stole all of my worldly treasures.

MEIRLEACH

You still have one treasure that is inordinately valuable.

ULF

You leave my daughter alone!

MEIRLEACH

Olga O'O'Connor. Sounds good, huh?

ULF

You're the worst monster that has ever been perpetrated on the world.

Olga enters, holding TWO ICED TEAS. She hands one to Meirleach and the other one to Ulf.

OLGA

Leachy, I put extra chocolate syrup in your iced tea. Far, I put extra raspberry syrup in yours just the way you like it.

MEIRLEACH

Thank you kindly, Princess Olga.

OTiGA

You're welcome. Thanks for the wild flowers and for returning our family heirlooms. If you boys need anything just give me a holler.

Olga walks away like she is floating on clouds.

ULF

So, you're not going to turn me into stone?

MEIRLEACH

No. I have two lovely daughters meself. You're a good father and a loyal friend. I respect you.

ULF

Thank you. Magillicutty let the treasure go to his head. I have no quarrel with what you had to do.

MEIRLEACH

I'm glad to hear that. I'd like to be your friend.

ULF

Really? Do you like HBO?

MEIRLEACH

No. I love HBO.

Meirleach and Ulf watch TV. They look at one another and laugh hysterically.

INT. MUSEUM

The golden grizzly sits proudly in her exhibit.

A crowd claps for Meirleach and Lenny, who wears a NOSE CAST.

Ever the greasy politician, Ozzie greets Meirleach with a five dollar smile and a two handed handshake as photographers take photos--

Ozzie greets Lenny with a five dollar smile and a two handed handshake. People swarm around Lenny and congratulate him.

Meirleach happily watches Lenny being congratulated. Without any fanfare, our valiant hero walks to the old janitor and they respectfully shake hands.

INT. TV STORE

On a TV: a NEWS ANCHOR tells us the day's top story.

NEWS ANCHOR

Catholic Charities received two certified checks today, totaling 777 billion dollars from a person known as Magillicutty Leprecollins. In a related story, the Federal Government received two certified checks today, totaling 2.33 trillion dollars.

EXT. COURTYARD - DAY

Meirleach, a genuine Irish-American hero, salutes an AMERICAN FLAG as bagpipes roar out The Star-Spangled Banner.

EXT. VALHALLA - DAY

The heavenly city of VALHALLA glistens in the sunlight.

Holding hands and deeply in love, Mr. Leprecollins and Rosemary walk down a street, which is paved with gold.

EXT. VALHALLA PRISON - DAY

A shot of the most beautiful prison of all time.

Super: Valhalla Prison.

INT. VALHALLA PRISON - CELL

We see a PHOTO of LADY AMBERELICA smiling. She's a human fairy, beautiful beyond compare and holds a magic wand.

VALHALLA TIMES: Hemoglobin gets 4,000 annums for stealing Lady Amberelica's magic wand.

HEMOGLOBIN the EVIL IMP lies on a giant, ornate bed. He's a German native, 2 foot tall, ugly and has green leathery skin.

THOR the NORSE GOD slams the cell's golden bars. He's 10 foot tall, muscular, holds a ball-peen hammer and has blonde hair.

Startled, Hemoglobin screams. Thor laughs heartily.

Hemoglobin slides off of the bed, stomps forward and put his hands on the cell bars, which are spaced far enough apart for him to escape.

THOR

Heinrich--

HEMOGLOBIN

(interrupts)

My name is Hemoglobin, Lord of Mosquitos!

THOR

Whatever. Your old pal 0'0'Connor killed a leprechaun.

HEMOGLOBIN

O'O'Connor isn't my pal. His testimony at Lady Amberelica's trial landed me in this dump.

THOR

Earth is rejoicing. The humans are paying homage to Leachy. Thought you'd like to know, Heinrich.

Thor walks away laughing.

HEMOGLOBIN

My name is Hemoglobin! Thor, get back here!

Hemoglobin crosses his hands, hatching a sinister plot--

HEMOGLOBIN (CONT'D)

My name is Hemoglobin because my knowledge of blood is unrivaled.

Hemoglobin unknowingly walks through the gap in the cell bars as he continues to develop his evil plan--

HEMOGLOBIN (CONT'D)

I'll cultivate Thor's blood into a growth hormone. I'll become a God. I'll break out of this dingy joint and kill O'O'Connor.

Hemoglobin walks right back into his cell--

HEMOGLOBIN (CONT'D)

I'll become Emperor of Earth and marry Lady Amberelica. This plan will take ten annums to complete.

Hemoglobin laughs a diabolical laugh.

MONTAGE: LAS VEGAS

The Iconic Singer serenades Meirleach and his entourage: Regan, Ma, Kathleen, Erin, James and Lenny.

Quick footed and barechested, an Irish step dancer performs on a stage and salutes Meirleach.

Kathleen pulls a pile of chips toward herself as casino security guards surround her. Her EYES TURN SHAMROCK GREEN.

The Las Vegas Sun: Leprechaun Girl mauls casino security force.

Meirleach, Kathleen, Erin, James and Lenny play inside a palace bouncy house.

Meirleach points a magic lamp at SHAKEELA the Persian Genie, who sits on a wheelchair. She's ugly as homemade sin, has casts on both legs and wears a lot of gold jewelry.

MEIRLEACH

This is a stick up, Shakeela!

Like a flash, Lenny steals Shakeela's gold jewelry.

SHAKEELA

My hemorrhoids are killing me from sitting on this wheelchair.

Performing a valuable public service, Lenny and Meirleach dump Shakeela out of her wheelchair.

Ma kisses Meirleach on the forehead for being a good lad. Then Regan kisses Meirleach, who raises his leg like a girl.

A photo is taken of Meirleach and Lenny smiling.

INT. HELL - FOURTH CIRCLE

In fast motion: Meirleach and Lenny knock robed people down, grab their giant money bags and shove them into their inside coat pockets.

INT. HELL - FRONT DESK

The intern, now acne free, looks at a shamrock green box, which reads: Uncle Leachy's HOMEMADE ACNE CLEANSER, Trademark Ma.

INTERN

God bless you, Uncle Leachy.

SUPERVISOR

I'm telling The Master that you said the G-word.

AREA X

3-star general WILLIAM WILLIAMSON WILLIAMS, a prototypical military man, leads Meirleach's entourage past an ALIEN AIRSHIP.

Meirleach's entourage looks at a liquid filled capsule, which houses the "corpse" of an eight foot tall red ALIEN--

ZOMTAR the alien opens its eyes and smiles at Meirleach.

EXT. GOSFORD CASTLE - DAY

Gosford Castle: Granite. Sturdy. Powerful.

INT. GOSFORD CASTLE - DAY

We wade through a crowd of FIERY IRISH DIGNITARIES and break into a most pit of sorts--

IRISH ACTOR 1 holds Meirleach in a full nelson, while IRISH ACTOR 2 beats the Shepherd's Pie out of our valiant hero.

Lenny holds a pint of beer, cheering the Irish actors on.

IRISH ACTOR 1

Kick harder! Punch faster! I don't have time for this sham of a ceremony!

MEIRLEACH

(to Irish actor 1)

I think you'd make a great James Bond!

Irish actor 2 unleashes a barrage of LEFT FOOT kicks to Meirleach's right knee.

IRISH ACTOR 2

How does me left foot feel?!

MEIRLEACH

Me six year old daughter kicks harder!

INT. TYCOON'S OFFICE - DAY

Meirleach's entourage lie on the floor unconscious but with satisfied smiles.

The tycoon works at his desk. Meirleach stands above him, staring creepily at his hair--

Meirleach pets the tycoon's hair. The tycoon is unfazed. Meirleach lunges in hugging, kissing and caressing the hair. The tycoon keeps on working. Meirleach faints.

INT. THE TONIGHT SHOW SET

Joe Long looks at the camera, introducing his guest.

JOE

Our guest rescued the golden grizzly from captivity and saved us from the leprechaun apocalypse, please welcome our savior, Mr. Meirleach McDevil O'O'Connor.

Meirleach enters limping, waving to the cheering audience.

Joe extends his hand for a handshake but Meirleach gives him an unsolicited bro-hug--

Meirleach, the attention hog, shoves Joe out of the way and waves his hands wildly to the adoring audience.

Joe eyeballs Meirleach! Payback time!

Meirleach limps to a chair, sits down and quizzically studies a SHAMROCK GREEN LEVER.

JOE (CONT'D)

Meirleach, how are you feeling?

MEIRLEACH

G-U-D good. What's the deal with this lever, dude?

JOE

It's a shamrock surprise. Go on. Give it a tug, dude.

Meirleach pulls the lever back--

The chair catapults Meirleach head first into the shamrock green center circle of a cake that has orange and white outer circles.

Evil-Heart-Frey smashes through a wall and turns on a MASSIVE CHAINSAW. Vroom! Vroom!

EVIL-HEART-FREY
There'll be no time to recite your last rites, little brother!

Meirleach kicks his legs wildly.

Delighted, Joe smiles at the camera.

JOE Irish bulls eye!