

'Lucky Goblin'

Written by:

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EXT. WOODLAND - FOOTPATH - DAY

OLIVER, 13, blonde hair and thick glasses. He's dressed in his school uniform and with a large backpack on he walks with hands in his pockets and head held down.

He walks slowly along the well-worn footpath that snakes through the picturesque woodland park.

Tall trees and beautiful meadows on either side of him.

Oliver suddenly steps on what looks like a brand new, crisp twenty-pound note.

He comes to a stop, curious. He bends down and picks the note up. Looks around, but there's no one there.

He places the money back down where he found it.

OLIVER

Hello? Is there anyone there?

No reply. Oliver takes a couple of steps forwards, is about to continue on his way when he now sees a little green GOBLIN leap out from the tall grass and onto the footpath.

It throws money up into the air around its head.

More crisp brand new twenty pound notes. Oliver couldn't care less about the money.

OLIVER

Oh my god. Are you real?

The Goblin seems annoyed. Throws more money up into the air. But still, Oliver only has eyes for him.

Oliver approaches the goblin carefully. Holding out a hand.

OLIVER

It's OK. I won't hurt you.

The goblin sees Oliver reaching out towards him. The goblin makes a run for it. Still throwing money around.

Oliver gives him chase, the money is of no interest to him.

EXT. WOODLAND - DAY

Across the tall grass, Oliver continues to chase the goblin.

The goblin reaches a tall tree, resting against it, the goblin fights to catch its breath.

OLIVER

You really are real, aren't you?

GOBLIN

And you really are a fool.

Oliver is taken aback.

OLIVER

What?

The goblin throws more money at him, but still, it has no effect nor appeals to Oliver whatsoever.

GOBLIN

This money is real you know. And like an idiot your ignoring it. All humans are greedy. Take it. Pick it up. When are you ever going to get free money like this again?

Oliver shakes his head, dismissive.

OLIVER

I don't want your money.

GOBLIN

All humans are greedy, don't try and convince me of anything else because that won't happen.

OLIVER

You're not human, then what are you?

GOBLIN

I'm a goblin. I really have found a brainless one here today.

OLIVER

And you're magic?

GOBLIN

Yes.

OLIVER

Then why would I be interested in money? You're the most amazing thing I've ever seen.

The goblin smiles to himself.

GOBLIN

You're not like other humans. You must be a great and true leader?

Oliver shakes his head, sadly.

OLIVER

I still go to school. I hate it there. I get bullied and I have no friends. I'm no kind of leader at all.

GOBLIN

Well still, you're small, stupid and ugly. But you're not like other humans.

OLIVER

Thanks, I think. I didn't know goblins were real?

GOBLIN

Why would you? We haven't come up onto the surface for nearly two thousand years.

OLIVER

Then why are you here now?

GOBLIN

Because stupid greedy humans have forced our return. Your greed has reached an all-time high. Last time it was like this, the Romans were in charge. I was there, I saw it for myself. Nothing humans wouldn't do for a little gold. And you're back. But this time you're all so much worse. You don't even do it for gold anymore. Just little pieces of paper.

OLIVER

Not everyone is like this.

GOBLIN

Yes, they are. You're special. No one else like you. Otherwise, I wouldn't be talking to you. Watch and learn.

EXT. WOODLAND - PATH - DAY

A young couple, a man and woman holding hands walking along the footpath together. Both dressed in designer clothes and playing on their expensive phones.

Oliver watches on as the Goblin starts to throw money up into the air in between the young couple.

Instantly they start grabbing at the floating cash. They don't see the goblin, only the money.

The goblin walks away, leaving a trail of money behind him.

The young couple are excitedly picking it up, chasing after him. Gripped with greed. Oliver continues to follow.

EXT. ROAD - DAY

Cars drive by. The goblin comes away from the woodland path and onto the road.

Continues to leave a trail of cash that the young couple continues to grab and collect. They just want more and more.

Oliver continues to follow, a deep look of concern on his face.

The goblin leads the trail into the middle of the road and watches with delight as the young couple steps out blindly and both get hit by a car.

The impact sends them both flying across the road.

The driver slams on his breaks, but it's too late. He has hit and probably killed them both.

Both bent over picking up the cash when the car slammed right into them.

Now they lay on the ground, face down.

Oliver runs over to them, tears in his eyes.

OLIVER
What have you done!

The goblin laughs with delight, celebrating. He runs away.
Oliver gives chase.

EXT. WOODLAND - FOOTPATH - DAY

The goblin tries to escape but Oliver stays right on top of him. The goblin turns to face him. Snarls. Oliver stands his ground.

OLIVER
Do you even care about what you've done?

GOBLIN
That is what I'm here to do. Human greed, plus human stupidity. Get rid of the extra greedy ones and show the rest what happens when you blindly chase that greed. The goblins have returned. This earth is ours. You, humans, need taking down.

OLIVER
I'm not going to let you hurt anyone else.

GOBLIN
And what is a fat stupid child like you going to do?

Oliver takes off his backpack and unzips it. Holds it out in front of him.

The goblin sees what Oliver is going to try and do, scared, the goblin throws fists fulls of cash over and over at Oliver.

Oliver's not interested, grabbing onto the goblin he stuffs him inside his backpack and quickly zips it closed. Trapping him inside.

He holds the bag out in front of him, gives it a shake, determined.

OLIVER

You're going to show me where the other goblins are. I'm not going to let you hurt anyone else. Greed isn't anyone's fault. You shouldn't kill people for what they can't help. You're not trying to teach anyone a lesson. You're just out to kill. You're evil. Now, show me where the other goblins are.

The goblin in the backpack yells back at him, muffled, impossible to know what he's saying.

Oliver gives the backpack another hard shake then puts it on.

He kicks the pile of cash that the goblin has left down around his feet and sets off on his journey.

Fade to black

The end