

Leprechaun Pride

(c) 2016. This work may not be
used for any purpose without
the expressed written
permission of the author

SUBTITLE FADES IN: SAN FRANCISCO PRIDE MARCH

A beautiful clear day. Market Street is absolutely rammed full of spectators and revelers, as the annual Pride March slowly moves along.

ALICE (30's, sporting hot pants and a rainbow t-shirt) stands on the sidewalk with BECKY (30's, wearing shorts and a crop top).

ALICE

This is insane. How the hell are we supposed to spot Glenn's group amongst all these marchers?

BECKY

Just relax will you? Get your happy face on and enjoy the day!

Alice frowns at Becky. Suddenly, out of the corner of her eye, Alice spots something small scampering away behind them. She steps back from the edge of the street, and a stunned look crosses over her face as she spies the small scamperer.

ALICE

No way. Becky!

A puzzled Becky turns around and finds her friend pointing aimlessly down the street.

BECKY

Alice, you get back here now.

ALICE

Becky!

Becky, pissed off, shoves some spectators out of the road and joins her friend.

ALICE (CONTD.)

Look, Danny De...

BECKY

Danny De-Fucking-Vito!

Becky grabs Alice's hand, and drags her friend down the street in DANNY DEVITO'S direction.

BECKY (CONTD.)

Come on, screw Glenn. Imagine a selfie with the guy from Junior!

ALICE
Let's fucking do it!

The girls squeal, exchange high fives, and give chase after the diminutive superstar.

As they close in on their target, the sound of their shoes startle Danny DeVito up ahead, and he turns and locks eyes with the girls. They stand there for a moment, glee etched across the girls' faces, fear on Danny's.

Suddenly, Danny DeVito turns, and legs it down an alleyway. The girls give chase.

As they turn into the alleyway, they find it's a dead end, and Danny DeVito is trapped up ahead.

BECKY
Mr. DeVito! We're such huge...

DANNY DEVITO
Right you caught me. You just had to fucking catch me, didn't you?

ALICE
All we want is...

DANNY DEVITO
My pot of gold, yep I get it.

ALICE (CONTD.)
Pot of what?

BECKY
We just want a quick selfie, I loved you in Junior, it's my favorite film ever!

DANNY DEVITO
Well, that right there is bullshit, it's no one's favorite film. Let's just go through the traditional shit.

The girls exchange puzzled looks. Danny DeVito toddles over to a wooden crate and takes a seat.

DANNY DEVITO (CONTD.)
You get three wishes, not each, between you. Now, shoot.

ALICE

We really just want a selfie with the guy from Junior. We watch it every weekend for our post-party chilldown session.

DANNY DEVITO

No three wishes, you sure?

BECKY

What are you, a genie?

DANNY DEVITO

Did you see me jump out of a fucking lamp? No, dipshit, I'm a bloody leprechaun.

Danny DeVito eyeballs the confused girls, angrily he turns and spits on the ground in front of them.

DANNY DEVITO (CONTD.)

Right, if you're not taking my wishes I guess we're going after the gold. Come on, let's get this over with.

Danny DeVito jumps from the crate, and heads back towards Market street.

ALICE

Where are you going?

DANNY DEVITO

Where do leprechaun's keep their gold?

The girls return two blank faces.

DANNY DEVITO (CONTD.)

At the end of the fucking rainbow.

BECKY

Ah, rainbow colors, pride march!

DANNY DEVITO

You're obviously the smart one.

Danny DeVito scampers away towards the main parade, the girls follow.

MONTAGE - VARIOUS

A) EXT - MARKET STREET - DAY - The street is awash with bright colors and buff bodies. Danny DeVito trudges between marcher's legs, the girls follow on behind. Suddenly, he tries to run away, but Becky grabs him by his collar.

B) EXT - PET STORE SHOPFRONT - DAY - Alice exits the pet store, and attaches a leash to Danny DeVito. The girls fist bump, Danny DeVito snarls.

C) EXT - PUB - DAY - Danny DeVito trails the girls down a street when he stops outside a pub. He visibly pleads with them to go in, the girls shrug and accept the request.

C) INT - PUB - DAY - Becky and Alice neck shots of tequila at the bar. Danny DeVito, leash still attached, sips a pint of Guinness and stares off into the distance. Suddenly, his eyes glow a bright red and he cracks a threatening smile.

D) EXT - MARKET STREET - DAY - The group sways down the street, visibly drunk, Danny DeVito dances a jig as he goes.

END OF MONTAGE

EXT. CORONA HEIGHTS PARK - DAY

As the Pride March tails off in the background, Danny DeVito leads the girls into an area of the park that's covered in bushes. They wonder into a clearing, where he stops at a certain bush.

DANNY DEVITO

Right, here we go.

BECKY

Here we go what?

DANNY DEVITO

The gold! My leprechaun gold, it's buried under this bush.

ALICE

Ah, I'd nearly forgotten that bit.

DANNY DEVITO

Got a shovel?

ALICE (CONTD.)

Er...

DANNY DEVITO

Well, if you ain't got a shovel,
you ain't gonna be digging up the
gold, are you?

BECKY

There was a hardware store a block
back, we can run over there and get
one.

ALICE

Good thinking! But how are we going
to tell which bush it is when we
get back?

DANNY DEVITO

Why don't you take off one of your
bright red socks and tie it around
the bush?

BECKY

Hang on, I remember this tale. We
tie it around the bush, and by the
time we get back he's gone and tied
a load of other socks around the
other bushes.

DANNY DEVITO

You are the brainy one!

Alice aims a frown in Danny's direction.

BECKY

I'll keep him here while you go to
the store.

ALICE

Perfect. Right, no tricks little
guy, you be nice.

DANNY DEVITO

To be sure.

Alice gives Becky a fist pump, and the girls let out an
excited squeal. Danny DeVito grimaces, and parks his rear
end on the ground as Alice runs off to the shop.

INT. HARDWARE STORE - DAY

As a CHECKOUT BOY (20's, wearing a blue baseball cap and store apron) runs the shovel through the scanner, Alice runs her mouth.

ALICE
 Seriously, Danny De-fucking-Vito!

CHECKOUT BOY
 Very good, miss.

ALICE
 He's a lot smaller in real life than you'd think, but he's so damn cute and cuddly.

CHECKOUT BOY
 That'll be \$12.99 please.

Alice rakes around in her pocket and presents some notes, and the Checkout Boy returns her change.

ALICE
 Best day ever, and now you're part of it too.

CHECKOUT BOY
 You think?

ALICE
 Damn straight!

Alice leans across the counter and gives the startled young man a peck on the cheek. As she runs out of the store, the Checkout Boy offers a sheepish wave goodbye.

EXT. CORONA HEIGHTS PARK - DAY

Alice sprints up a hill towards where she left the Becky and Danny. As she gets to the top she finds the bushes, but Danny DeVito and Becky are nowhere to be seen.

ALICE
 (shouting)
 Becky? Danny?

Nothing but silence.

ALICE (CONTD.)
 Come on guys don't play around.

Suddenly, the silence is broken by a muffled squeal coming from an area beside a large tree. Alice, with trepidation, walks over to the tree.

ALICE (CONTD.)

Becky? Seriously, you're starting to freak me out, where are you?

As Alice nears the muffled noises, she finds a freshly dug hole. She stops in her tracks, Danny DeVito walks out from behind the tree.

DANNY DEVITO

Well, we found a shovel.

ALICE

Where's Becky, and what are you doing off the leash?

DANNY DEVITO

Why don't you take a look down the hole? We had a little bit of fun while you were away.

Alice slowly walks to the side of the hole, and finds Becky, tied up in Danny's leash and with a red sock crammed into her mouth.

ALICE

Becky! What the fuck did you do, you little creep?

DANNY DEVITO

Woah, woah, woah. You just paraded me, a proud Leprechaun, around San Francisco city centre for an afternoon, attached to a leash. What the fuck did you do?

ALICE

You get her out of that hole now or I swear to god!

Alice raises the shovel up over Danny DeVito's head.

DANNY DEVITO

I wouldn't do that if I were you.

ALICE

That's fucking it!

Alice starts to bring the shovel down towards Danny. Suddenly, there's a rustle in the tree above and BANG! FRANKIE MUNIZ drops from a branch above, and smashes a shovel down on Alice's head.

Alice sways for a moment, before losing consciousness and collapsing into the open pit.

DANNY DEVITO

I forgot to introduce you to my
other leprechaun friend, Frankie.

FRANKIE MUNIZ

Top of fucking the morning to you.

Frankie and Danny walk to the edge of the hole, and take a look at Becky, now wide eyed with fear, and the unconscious Alice collapsed on top of her.

FRANKIE MUNIZ

Shall we get this over with?

DANNY DEVITO

To be sure, I've got a date with a
pint of Guinness down Johnny
Foley's.

Danny grabs Alice's shovel, and joins Frankie beside the pit. With Becky's muffled wails as their soundtrack, they look at each other, exchange a nod and start to fill up the hole.

FADE OUT.