

Clover & Charms

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WGA

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FADE IN:

EXT. DUBLIN SKYLINE IRELAND - NIGHT - ESTABLISHING

Skyscrapers stand proud over the city as half a million people carry about. We swoop down quickly to a large river, which flows through the center of the metropolis. We stop as the water reflex's an old warehouse.

SPLASH

A dead body hits the water

TWO THUGS walk away bearing M-16s

CUT TO

INT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT - CONTINUED

Six men with M-16s stand guard as a well dressed man ALASTAR CAINE (30's) Cocky, intimating sits with a old decrepit man.

ALASTAR

See, what lack of participation gets a fellow.

OLD MAN

You will have the same from me.

ALASTAR

Do you remember the story of St . Patrick?

OLD MAN

Maewyn Succat? Yes.

ALASTAR

Impressive.

He removes an old twisted walking cane from under the table, unsheathing a hidden sword.

OLD MAN

My death will bring you no closer to the box.

ALASTAR

It will bring you closer to hades and "The Trinity", closer to me!

With a quick SWISH, off goes the old man's head.

(CONTINUED)

ALASTAR (cont'd)
Indecent snake!

EXT. PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Rain pours down on DETECTIVE, ZACK CLOVER (30s) out of shape, depressed, unshaven, cries as he holds a syringe and a bottle of hooch. Pulls a folded letter out of his pocket and reads it.

ZACK (V.O)
Dear Ella, I'm sorry it's come too
this. Captain said; one more screw
up and I'm off the Force, just a
matter of time to seal that
promise.

He takes a drink --

ZACK (CON'T)
I know your gonna leave me, I got
your text at lunch. This is all my
fault, I got those little girls
killed seven months ago!

He CRUMBLES the letter -- DROPS it to ground -- Starts to
take a drink (beat)

Throws the bottle at a trash can, knocking it over --

OUT POPS an OLD, GREEN & GOLD music box.

ZACK
(Screams)
And, on top of it all GOD, You gave
me diabetes?!...I served you my
entire life! Now, your rewarding me
with taking my job, my girlfriend
and my mind! To Hell with you! I
wish you'd never come into my life!

A BRIGHT GREEN LIGHT BURST from the box --

He stumbles to his feet -- nudges the box, opens with his
shoe -- GREEN & WHITE MIST quickly surrounds him --
ST.JOSEPH/JOEY BRODIGAN (old)Leprechaun emerges from the
mist.

JOEY (O.S.)
Greetings Lad, how may I --

Zack SPENDS AROUND -- FIRES a SHOT -- Joey RUNS around
SCREAMING -- Zack FIRES MULTIPLE SHOTS --

(CONTINUED)

JOEY

What in HADES are you doing?!

ZACK

You're talking?! You can talk?!

JOEY

Why wouldn't you think I can talk?!

Zack rubs his face --

ZACK

Sorry, sorry, I thought you were a raccoon.

JOEY

I'm wearing trousers you manky jack arse! And I said Greetings...did you just call me a raccoon?

Zack passes out.

INT. ZACKS APARTMENT - MORNING

Nice cozy furnishing, strewn with pizza boxes, beer bottles and newspapers frame Zack as he wakes up on the couch. Joey cooks breakfast in the kitchen.

ZACK

Ella?

JOEY

Nope, Just, St. Joseph Brodigan at your service, lad.

Zack reaches for his gun on the coffee table -- it won't move, as though it's STUCK.

ZACK

Who, in the holy-hell, are you!

Zack notices his pants are off, he grabs a pillow from the couch.

ZACK (cont'd)

You took my pants off?! You little shhhhamrock! Oh, man, please tell me we didn't perpetrate each other --

JOEY

-- I told you, lad. My name is St. Joseph of the Clan, Brodigan...But,

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

JOEY (cont'd)
you may call me Joey. And no,
jack-arse, we didn't perpetrate
each other!

Joey SNAP his fingers --

Zack VANISHES into thin air -- RE-APPEARING fully clothed
sitting at the breakfast table across from joey.

JOEY (cont'd)
Okay, let's start over.

Joey SNAPS his fingers again -- causing Zack to become
speechless.

JOEY (cont'd)
I'm a leprechaun. Yep, you have
been sent a 3-wish shindig,
kind-of. So, what would you want
for your other two wishes?... By
the way, are you calm now, can I
let you talk?

ZACK
Umhmm.

Joey SNAPS his fingers.

ZACK (cont'd)
You do that again, and I'll beat
the green off your ass! A
leprechaun? Is this a joke?

JOEY
Do I look like I'm joking!

Joey becomes angry -- GREEN FOG STROBES all around him --
LOUD THUNDER SHAKES THE ROOM -- Then SUDDENLY the room
becomes normal.

ZACK
You said; someone sent you, who?
And, You said; I get three wishes,
but you just ask me what I want to
do with two of them? What happened
to the first one?

Zacks phone rings -- He answers

ZACK
Hello, Captain -- What? -- Are you
sure? My name? Okay, I'll head
down.

(CONTINUED)

Zack hangs up.

ZACK

Hey, I gotta go, something came up at work. Are you gonna stick around, do you need to go outside or anything?

JOEY

The PET THING is starting to piss me off, how about you go take care of work and I don't turn you into a talking edelweiss or mound of cattle dung, your choice --

ZACK

-- Whatever, don't pee on the carpet!...I can't believe I'm talking to my hallucination!

Zack exits.

EXT. BACKDOOR NIGHTCLUB - NIGHT

Zack sweaty, looks sick & JAMES CALVIN (30s) brave, haggard, street smart, stand ready to whoop some ass with guns drawn. Grungy surroundings complement the eerie background.

JAMES

I hope your snitch is right about this. Hey man, you don't look good, you alright?

ZACK

Hold on, I need some gum...

JAMES

You sure, you don't want to call for backup?

ZACK

Screw back up! Screw the Captain and the leprechaun!

Zack fumbles in his jacket -- DROPS a FLASK & SYRINGE

JAMES

Co'mon bro! What the hell?! You know damn well, you're not supposed to drink anymore!

(CONTINUED)

ZACK

Shut the hell up James! You don't know what I need anymore! I got those two little girls killed, I lost Ella, the Captain's on my ass about everything and I've got some "Weird-Ass-Portland-Trip", going on in my head!

JAMES

Yeah, about that leprechaun --

Backdoor opens --

TWO THUGS walk out -- Everyone stares --

FIRST THUG

COPS!

MULTIPLE SHOTS RING OUT --

James TAKES one to the CHEST

ZACK

JAMES NOO!

FADE TO BLACK