

**EXTREME GHOSTBUSTERS**  
**"Luck of the Irish"**

**TEASER**

FADE IN:

**EXT. SONS OF ERIN SOCIETY - DAY**

It's a huge, castle-like building with Victorian adornment. Construction is going on inside and out, scaffolding clings to the side of the building and workmen scrape away a century of grime. TRUCK IN.

**INT. SONS OF ERIN SOCIETY, GREAT HALL - DAY - ON "SONS OF ERIN"**  
Carved in stone above the arched entrance. PAN to the vast hall, covered in scaffolding, as workers refurbish.

ON MURPHY - A worker, wearing a tool-belt, walking through the hall, hammer in hand. He wears a tag that reads, "MURPHY".

FORMAN (OS)  
Murphy! Clean out that old office!

ON THE FOREMAN - OTS MURPHY - The Foreman, a gruff-older man, standing on the scaffolding, calls down to Murphy below him.

FORMAN (CONT)  
And move it -- the club members want the restoration finished by St. Patty's day.

MURPHY  
(no accent)  
Consider it down, Mr. O'Malley!

**INT. SONS OF ERIN SOCIETY, OLD OFFICE - DAY**

Murphy enters a small, dark room, loaded with shelves of papers, brooms and ancient account books. He starts to clean up, moving a huge pile of papers.

CLOSER - As he moves a pile away from the wall, he uncovers a set of IRISH-STYLE pipes in a holder, set on the wall.

MURPHY  
Now, what've we here?

As he tries to remove a pipe it pivots, and one of the shelves slides away, revealing a hidden door.

**INT. SONS OF ERIN SOCIETY, HIDDEN ROOM - DAY**

It's very dark. Murphy, in silhouette from the doorway, enters.

ON MURPHY - In the dimness we see Murphy move deeper into the room. FRAMING HIM is a metal statue of a bull, sitting on a small table.

MURPHY

It's dark as Duffy's tavern past  
closing hours...

ON THE "MYSTIC CIRCLE" - A circle of stones set in the floor. The headstone (nearest Murphy) is larger and darker than the others. Murphy's foot enters FRAME and kicks over the dark stone -- there is a hole beneath it. It GLOWS greenly. The ground RUMBLES -- the green GLOW increases -- something is about to burst free from below.

ON MURPHY - Murphy shades his eyes and stumbles back as a bright green FLARE bathes the little chamber in emerald light.

MURPHY

What in...

Then the GLOW DIES DOWN (but doesn't vanish) and the rumbling ceases -- all is quiet. Behind Murphy a humanoid shadow rises up against the green glow on the wall.

LEPRECHAUN (OS)

Top of the mornin', me boy-o.

Murphy lowers his hands from his eyes and sees the source of the voice and the shadow -- the shocked worker's eyes go wide.

THE NAME TAG - "Murphy".

LEPRECHAUN (OS)

(menacingly)

Murphy, is it now?

MURPHY - THE LEPRECHAUN'S POV - NOTE: We haven't seen the Leprechaun yet, only it's distorted shadow. The CAMERA closes in on Murphy, circling like a shark.

LEPRECHAUN (OS)

Now, Murphy... I'm not an unreasonable man, so I'll give you a chance to make good. Where is it?

MURPHY

Where's what?

LEPRECHAUN

Oh, now it's games we want, is it?

From behind CAMERA a gnarled shillelagh enters FRAME and fires a burst of green energy.

ON THE STATUE OF THE BULL - The glow hits the decorative bull -- it FLARES green and MOVES.

ON MURPHY - Stunned, as:

THE BULL - Still glowing a bright green, suddenly leaps off the table, becoming FULL SIZED.

ON MURPHY - LEPRECHAUN'S POV - Murphy spins back to him.

LEPRECHAUN (OS)  
Now, just to be sociable, I'll ask you  
again -- where is it?

MURPHY  
(terrified)  
I don't know what you're talking about!

ON THE BULL - It lowers his head. Fire streams from its nostrils as it readies to charge.

LEPRECHAUN (OS)  
Murphy, If you had the brains you were  
born with -- you'd run like the wind.

The Bull rushes forward.

ON THE SHADOWS OF MURPHY AND THE BULL - The beast connects and Murphy becomes airborne.

ON THE SHILLELAGH - it fires another green bolt.

MURPHY - is hit by the bolt and becomes GREEN ENERGY.

ON A LITTLE POT (Pot 'o' Gold style) - Murphy's energy gets sucked in. A hand enters FRAME and picks up the pot. The petite pot now glows with an identical emerald effulgence and we hear something angrily banging around inside.

LEPRECHAUN (OS)  
Temper! Temper! Oh, now what's this?

ON A WALL PLAQUE - It is done in the ornate style favored at the last turn of the century. "SONS OF ERIN -- CLUB OFFICERS" We don't see all the names, but note that the one on the bottom is Murphy. It GLOWS green for a beat then turns to normal.

LEPRECHAUN (OS)  
Ah, me little darlings, all in a list  
and just waiting for me...

PULL BACK to an OTS of the LEPRECHAUN -- we still can't see much of him.

LEPRECHAUN

You'll pay me back or there'll be the  
devil to pay!

(laughs and laughs.)

FADE OUT:

END OF TEASER

**ACT ONE****FADE IN:****INT. O'TOOLE PENTHOUSE - DAY**

THE MAIL - on a silver salver is carried by an OLD IRISH MAID to MR. O'TOOLE, a successful builder. Sitting at his breakfast table, he barely notices her.

IRISH MAID

The mail, sir.

O'TOOLE

Thank you, Mrs. O'Rourke.

He glances down at it, his attention arrested by:

THE MAIL - HIS POV - One envelope, about halfway down the stack, is emerald green. PULL BACK as he flips it out and opens it with his butterknife. There's no letter. Confused, he shakes out the contents.

CLOSE - pieces of charred toast fall onto the tablecloth.

O'TOOLE

What's this -- it looks like...

THE IRISH MAID - Staggeres back, alarmed and, (if we can do this) crosses herself.

IRISH MAID

Burnt toast! Heaven help you, Mr.  
O'Toole! Heaven help you!

MR. O'TOOLE - looks at her in confusion.

**INT. SONS OF ERIN SOCIETY, HIDDEN ROOM - DAY**

THE MYSTIC CIRCLE - The larger dark stone is still out of place. A hand enters FRAME and picks it up.

EGON - lifts the stone closer and examines it. Kylie enters and points to the pattern on the floor.

KYLIE

That pattern of stones -- I've seen  
that somewhere before -- it's some  
kinda' "mystic circle".

EGON

The circle was traditionally used to  
capture supernatural creatures -- who  
would remain entrapped unless the  
circle was broken.

LONGER - Garrett and Eduardo are examining the room with PKE meters and other equipment. The Foreman hangs in the doorway.

FOREMAN

I thought I saw something streak out of here... a little guy...

CLOSER - Eduardo walks over and runs the PKE meter over the foreman -- annoying him.

EDUARDO

Let me guess -- all in green.

The Foreman pushes the PKE meter away from his face.

FOREMAN

I dunno -- I blinked and it was gone.

LONGER - Egon continues to examine the rock.

KYLIE

Sounds like a Leprechaun. According to legend if you look away, they're gone.

Everyone looks to her -- how does she know?

KYLIE

I had an Irish Aunt, okay?!

Egon ponders the rock.

EGON

According to the density, hue and structure, I'd say this igneous rock is geographically not indigenous to the bedrock of North America.

EDUARDO

You mean somebody imported that rock?

EGON

It's not just any rock -- I believe it's a fragment of the Blarney Stone.

KYLIE, EGON AND GARRETT - Kylie takes the stone in her hands.

KYLIE

According to legend, it's supposed to bring good luck --

Garrett wheels over and takes the rock from her.

GARRETT  
 (not a chance)  
 Uh-huh! There's no such thing as luck!  
 People make their own luck with hard  
 work and effort.

Eduardo enters FRAME and takes the rock from Garrett.

EDUARDO  
 Only if they're lucky.

Egon enters FRAME and runs the PKE meter over the rock.

EGON  
 I've never seen readings like these.

ROLAND (OS)  
 We got a problem, guys...

LONGER - Roland hurries in, talking on his radio.

ROLAND (CONT)  
 Janine got an emergency call -- she's  
 patching us through...

**INT. O'TOOLE PENTHOUSE - DAY**

THE MAID - On the phone, crouches behind a sofa. ON SOUND:  
 Crashing. Dust falls on her from above.

MAID  
 'Tis a dreadful curse -- and poor Mr.  
 O'Toole is the victim...

ON SOUND: A huge crash. She gazes up:

THE CEILING - HER POV - The lamp sways as the ceiling THUMPS --  
 more dust rains down. The lamp breaks loose.

THE MAID - cowers as the lamp FALLS near her.

MAID (OS) (CONT)  
 Saint's preserve us! You've got to  
 come -- now!

**INT. SONS OF ERIN SOCIETY, HIDDEN ROOM - DAY**

EGON AND EDUARDO - Egon puts down his radio and takes the rock  
 from Eduardo.

EGON  
 The rest of you go help Mr. O'Toole --  
 I want to study this rock.



GARRET, EDUARDO, KYLIE AND ROLAND - Garrett and Eduardo exchange looks.

GARRETT AND EDUARDO  
Study a rock?

KYLIE  
It matches your heads -- let's go.

She rushes out. Eduardo shrugs and they all follow her. Egon, still studying the rock, MOVES THROUGH FRAME as he leaves.

EGON  
It is possible that there is some  
paranormal component to the Blarney  
Stone that may prove useful.

He exits and we TRUCK IN on the plaque with the list of names -- right above "Murphy" is "O'Toole".

**EXT. STREET NEAR O'TOOLE PENTHOUSE - DAY**  
LOW ANGLE - THE TOP OF THE BUILDING - We see the little form of Mr. O'Toole standing, back to us, on the ledge of a roof garden. A cop, in helmet and flack-vest and holding a bullhorn enters the F.G. In a soothing voice:

COP  
Don't jump, Mr. O'Toole -- things are  
never as bad as they seem, there's a  
silver lining to every dark cloud...

ROLAND (OS)  
He's not trying to jump, officer...

ECTO 1 - arrives and Roland jumps out. The police have formed a cordon and blocked off the area.

ROLAND (CONT)  
He's trying to get away from something.  
Look.

ON THE ROOF - ROLAND AND COP'S POV - O'Toole grabs a flower pot from the roof ledge and heaves it at something out of sight.

COP(OS)  
He's just irrationally upset.

The flower pot flies back at O'Toole, just missing him and sailing over the roof.

ON ROLAND AND THE COP - duck as the pot just misses them.



ROLAND

And I suppose that pot just changed  
direction all by itself.

Kylie, Eduardo and Garrett, now proton armed, enter.

GARRETT

Let's have a ghost roast!

They step forward, but the cop motions for them to stop.

COP

Now, look! We've got a psychologist  
enroute to talk this guy down -- don't  
make my job any harder.

Another flower pot streaks down right for the the cop's helmet.  
Kylie catches it before it hits and hands it to the dazed cop.

KYLIE

See ya.

The XGB's race OUT OF FRAME.

**EXT. O'TOOLE PENTHOUSE, ROOF GARDEN - DAY**

ON A HUGE SHADOW of someone moving across the roof garden.

O'TOOLE (OS)

Get away from me! I don't want any  
trouble!

TILT UP the shadow to O'Toole, on the ledge. He reaches for a  
flower pot sitting on a cast iron, decorative table, with a base  
resembling a coiled serpent, and makes ready to throw.

LEPRECHAUN (OS)

So you think you know trouble, now!

The shadow stalks closer and the shillelagh (from behind the  
camera) aims at him.

LEPRECHAUN (OS) (CONT)

Now tell me where my treasure is, or  
you'll pay as stern a price as ever a  
man paid.

The shillelagh FIRES a green bolt.

ON O'TOOLE - the bolt doesn't hit him, but he reacts in surprise  
and, with arms flailing, starts to lose his balance.

ON THE SERPENT TABLE - The bolts hits the serpent-style support  
of the table -- the snake GLOWS greenly and, with amazing speed,  
lunges OUT OF FRAME.

ON THE MAID - peeking through the curtains of the room adjoining the roof-garden. She sees what's happening and:

MAID  
(screams)

INT. ROOM ADJOINING THE ROOF GARDEN - DAY

The XGB's burst in and the hysterical maid spins <SCREAMING>.

MAID  
A serpent! A serpent!

With proton guns ready, they head for the French doors.

KYLIE  
Yuck! A snake!

The door flies open and O'Toole races in, terrified.

O'TOOLE  
Keep it away from me!

CLOSER - Eduardo smirks, stands straight and readies his gun.

EDUARDO  
You guys -- a little snake doesn't  
bother a real man!

The door is taken off it's hinges as a glowing, green, room-sized serpent, oozing venom, thrusts out, lunging for O'Toole.

ON KYLIE AND EDUARDO - As they leap clear, landing on a sofa.

KYLIE  
There's only one *little* snake around  
here -- and he's *not* green!

They fire their proton guns.

ON THE SNAKE - The beams hit, the beast staggers, then shrugs off the blasts.

ON GARRETT, ROLAND AND O'TOOLE - They fire too.

THE SNAKE'S - huge jaws open and it swallows one of the beams.

ON GARRETT, ROLAND AND O'TOOLE - firing.

ROLAND  
Great! It's nasty, it's green and it  
eats proton!

KYLIE - takes a reading with the PKE meter.

KYLIE  
It's a class six emanation -- not ecto-  
based, but ecto animated.

LONGER - Garrett fires up at the ceiling.

GARRETT  
Animated, huh! I'm taking down this  
ecto-cartoon!

O'TOOLE  
My ceiling! What are you doing?

GARRETT  
Don't worry, I've got a plan.

The ceiling gives way, burying the snake.

THE SERPENT - Shrugs off the debris and rears up, HISSING harshly  
and spitting foul green venom.

LONGER - Kylie and Eduardo rush to Roland, Garret and O'Toole.

KYLIE  
Great plan -- got another?

GARRETT  
Yeah! We'll put our bodies between  
O'Toole and the serpent.

CLOSE ON THE SERPENT - It lunges toward CAMERA - its jaws  
enormous, its HISS rocking the room.

ON THE GHOST BUSTERS AND O'TOOLE - Staggering back, the shadow of  
the serpent looming over them.

EDUARDO  
I think we need another plan.

ROLAND AND KYLIE  
You're right! Me too!

The Serpent lunges into FRAME and grasps O'Toole.

O'TOOLE - Carried aloft in the mouth of the beast, <SCREAMING> --  
suddenly both man and serpent become GREEN ENERGY and flash  
across the room.

THE LEPRECHAUN'S POT - The green glow bullets into the pot. A  
hand reaches down and lifts the pot. There is a green glow and  
banging coming from within.

LEPRECHAUN (OS)  
Up the airy mountains, down the rushy  
glenn we daren't go a hunting for fear  
of little men.

ON THE EGB'S - In the ruins of the Penthouse -- they stare and  
ready their weapons.

ROLAND  
Do you see that?

EDUARDO  
Yeah -- and that dude look's nothing  
like the guy on the serial box.

ON THE LEPRECHAUN - TRUCK IN - As he sits on the mantle, we get  
our first good look at him. He's in emerald cobbler's rig,  
smoking a pipe and hefting a gnarled shillelagh -- there's  
something nasty in his toothy grin.

LONGER - Kylie takes a step forward, weapon at the ready.

KYLIE  
Who are you -- and what do you want?

LEPRECHAUN  
I'm himself, of course -- and I'm only  
up to getting back what's mine.

THE LEPRECHAUN - Stand to his full two foot height and, leaning  
forward on his shillelagh, becomes sinister as he warns:

LEPRECHAUN (CONT)  
And I'll grant you the favor of a  
warning -- stay out of me way or...

TRUCK IN as he aims the shillelagh at them:

LEPRECHAUN (CONT)  
... I'll curse you with enough bad luck  
for a dozen lifetimes.

THE GHOST BUSTERS - not sure whether to be intimidated or laugh.  
Garret wheels forward, raising his weapon to fire.

GARRETT  
Ooh, I'm shakin' in my booties! Go  
ahead -- Zap me!

THE LEPRECHAUN - Shakes his head.

LEPRECHAUN  
Well, me buck-o -- since you asked.

ON THE XGB'S - the blast hits Garrett, enveloping him in green. The GLOW FADES. The others worriedly crowd around. He laughs.

GARRETT  
 Didn't feel a thing! Come on! Let's  
 kick some mini-butt!

They spin weapons ready to fire, but:

ON THE MANTLE - Empty. The Leprechaun is gone.

GARRETT (OS)  
 How'd he get away from us?

ON THE XGB's - They lower their weapons and, all but Kylie, look around. TRUCK IN on her.

KYLIE  
 Like Egon said, if you look away from a  
 Leprechaun, they're gone.

EDUARDO  
 Just like some chicks I know.

**EXT. O'TOOLE BUILDING - DAY (SOON AFTER)**  
 Kylie and Roland are giving the cop a statement.

COP  
 A leprechaun? I can't put that in my  
 report!

KYLIE  
 (dryly)  
 Then just mention the giant, ecto-  
 animated serpent.

ON ECTO 1 - Garrett and Eduardo are loading equipment into the car. Around them the cops are leaving.

EDUARDO  
 Hey, Garrett -- about that bad luck zap  
 -- 'feel anything yet?

GARRETT  
 (scoffs)  
 Bad luck zap!! Give me a break!

ON THE ROOF GARDEN - LOW ANGLE - A section of the wall, weakened by the battle, breaks loose and plummets.

ON EDUARDO AND GARRETT - Garrett continues on.

GARRETT  
 What's next -- the tooth fairy gonna  
 give me cavities!

Eduardo spots the hurtling debris and shove Garrett's chair out of the way.

EDUARDO

Look out!

The debris smashes down just where Garrett was. Eduardo gulps:

EDUARDO

Hey man, I think that bad luck thing is working!

GARRETT

(still scoffing)

Yeah, right.

LONGER - Kylie and Roland enter and get into Ecto 1. She holds up the green envelope that started O'Toole's ordeal.

KYLIE

Come on, guys. We've got to get this burnt toast to Egon for analysis.

INT. FIREHOUSE - DAY

EGON pulls his head away from his hi-tech microscope.

EGON

There's no doubt about it -- these charred fragments are definitely...

LONGER - Roland and Eduardo crowd in, listening to the words of the master. Garrett is at a table with some sandwiches.

EGON (CONT)

... whole wheat.

EDUARDO

(sooo sincere)

Wow -- who'da guessed? Maybe next time we'll find...

ON KYLIE - looking through an old book. -- amid stacks more on the table around her.

KYLIE

Mistletoe... according to this, in Celtic mythology burnt bread or mistletoe was often given to sacrificial victims. There's also links to serpents and bulls.

LONGER - Egon pushes away the microscope and picks up the chunk of the Blarney Stone.

EGON

I've analyzed this piece of the Blarney Stone -- it may actually be possible to isolate a quantifiable component to its make-up that somehow reacts with the Leprechaun's para-normal abilities.

GARRETT AND EDUARDO - Garrett picks up the sandwich and is ready to chow-down when Eduardo asks:

EDUARDO

Hey! Give a dose of it to Garrett -- like a good luck vitamin shot!

GARRETT

What is it with you and this luck thing?

Garrett lifts the sandwich. The messy contents slide out of the bread onto his lap. Slimer swoops down like a dive bomber and then back into the air. PAN with him as he happily munches the contents of the sandwich.

BACK ON GARRETT AND EDUARDO - Eduardo gives Garrett an "I told you so" smile while Garrett wipes the slime from his lap.

GARRETT

Give it a rest! I am not a jinx.

EGON (OS)

There is no scientific basis for luck, this component would be specific to the Leprechaun.

ON KYLIE - Roland enters the shot and looks over her shoulder at the book.

ROLAND

We can deal with that later -- right now we've gotta figure out what this Leprechaun wants, why he's targeting these people...

ON KYLIE

KYLIE

And who's next?



**INT. McTAVISH GYM - DAY**

TWO BOXERS - Sparring. PAN and we see a sign on the wall; "McTAVISH BOXING GYM" Continue to reveal we have been looking through an office window. PADDY McTAVISH sits at his desk, reading "Pugilistic Monthly". ON SOUND: Two knocks at the door.

PADDY

Come in.

No one enters. ON SOUND: More knocking. Paddy throws down the magazine and goes to the door.

PADDY (CONT)

I said "come in" -- are you deaf?

ON THE DOOR - Paddy opens it -- there's no one there.

REVERSE ANGLE - He leans out and looks around, then yells to the boxers:

PADDY (CONT)

This some kind of dumb joke?

ON THE BOXERS - PADDY'S POV - They exchange confused glances.

BOXER

What're ya talkin' about?

PADDY - waves his hand in disgust, turns back to his office and irritated, heads for his desk. He freezes, for:

THE LEPRECHAUN is standing on it.

LEPRECHAUN

'Tis a sad day when a son of Erin forgets his own heritage...

ON THEM BOTH - Paddy, not sure he believes his eyes.

LEPRECHAUN

...for 'tis said when there's 3 raps at the door, but no one there -- it's a sign that your time has come!

THE LEPRECHAUN - PADDY'S POV

The Leprechaun grins his evil grin as the green glow appears at the tip of his shillelagh. He blows at the glow and it streaks into the F.G. filling the FRAME.

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT ONE

## ACT TWO

FADE IN

EXT. FIREHOUSE - DAY

Establishing.

INT. FIREHOUSE - DAY

Janine, excitedly, rushes in. Egon is working at a computer. Kylie is still at her book. Roland, Eduardo and Garrett are checking out equipment. They all turn to Janine.

JANINE (CONT)

There's another attack -- the McTavish  
Boxing Gym -- I think it's that  
Leprechaun again!

GARRETT - Enthusiastically grabs a proton-gun.

GARRETT

Great! Let's get that little runt!

FAST CUTS - As the EGB's spring into action, grabbing weapons.

EGON - also grabbing equipment. Janine enters FRAME and helps him on with the backpack.

JANINE

Are you joining them, Egon?

EGON

No. I'm going back to the "Sons of  
Erin" building.

JANINE

(here's a chance)

Could you use some help?

ON EDUARDO, KYLIE, ROLAND AND GARRETT - Heading for Ecto 1.

EDUARDO

Sure he could. Why don't you take  
Garrett with you?

Garrett looks to Roland and Kylie for support.

GARRETT

Guys! This is crazy!

KYLIE AND ROLAND - Roland, at the driver's door, pauses and looks to Kylie. They aren't too sure, but:

KYLIE  
He's right, Eduardo. There is no  
scientific basis for luck.

LONGER - Eduardo gets in.

EDUARDO  
I'm tellin' you -- he's a jinx.

GARRETT mounts his wheel chair into the Ecto 1.

GARRETT  
You heard Egon. There's no such thing.

He slams the rear door shut, breaking the window.

**EXT. CITY STREETS - DAY**  
THE ECTO 1 tears down the street.

EDUARDO (OS)  
So how do we bag this little creep?

ROLAND AND KYLIE are in the front seat, Eduardo leans in.

KYLIE  
Leave that to me -- I've got a secret  
weapon.

**INT. McTAVISH GYM - DAY**  
ON AN UNCONSCIOUS BOXER - Sprawled in a chair. ON SOUND:  
Footwork and the labored breathing of a boxing match. PAN past  
several other unconscious boxers to the boxing ring. Paddy is  
ducking and weaving away from a GREEN BOXER, who fights in the  
archaic "Marquis of Queensbury" style.

LEPRECHAUN (OS)  
Where is it, then?

PADDY - ducks and weaves trying to avoid the blows.

PADDY  
Where is what?

THE LEPRECHAUN - Sits atop a post at the corner of the ring, like  
a fight manager, mimicking the blows of his green fighter and  
enjoying the bout.

LEPRECHAUN  
Now don't go simple on me, laddie --  
save your spindly neck while I'm still  
in a charitable mood.

PADDY - exhausted, retreats to the opposite corner of the ring.

PADDY  
I don't know what you're talking about!

LEPRECHAUN (OS)  
Then you're a scoundrel and a thief!

THE GREEN BOXER - draws back and slams his fist into CAMERA.

PADDY - flung backward, transforms into GREEN ENERGY and:

THE POT - Paddy's energy is sucked into it.

ON THE GREEN BOXER - he reverts back to a decorative "boxer" table lamp and falls to the ring.

LEPRECHAUN (OS)  
I always was a dangerous man with the furniture.

THE LEPRECHAUN - picks up the pot, flicking it with his finger. There is angry <BANGING> from inside.

LEPRECHAUN  
Temper. Temper.

KYLIE (OS)  
Okay you evil imp! Put that down and don't even think of moving!

ON THE EGB'S - LEPRECHAUN'S POV - Kylie, in front of the others, steps toward the Leprechaun, holding something behind her back.

KYLIE (CONT)  
I'm not gonna to look away -- I'm not even gonna blink.

THE LEPRECHAUN - squints and eyes her warily.

LEPRECHAUN  
Now what's the pretty colleen hiding?

KYLIE - LEPRECHAUN'S POV - whips out the Blarney Stone.

KYLIE  
This!

THE LEPRECHAUN - Cowers back, then grins, whips up his shillelagh and fires a green bolt.

LEPRECHAUN (CONT)  
You silly girl -- The Blarney Stone can only hold me once I'm captured!

ON KYLIE - THE OTHER EGB'S IN B.G. - The green energy strikes the Blarney Stone bursting it into fragments. Kylie staggers back -- and blinks.

ON THE POST - the Leprechaun is gone.

ON KYLIE - mad at herself. TILT DOWN - He's at her feet, tugging at her pant leg.

LEPRECHAUN (CONT)  
What was all that preening and boasting  
about not blinking then?

ON ROLAND, EDUARDO AND GARRETT - raise their weapons and fire.

ROLAND  
Kylie! Get out of the way!

KYLIE AND THE LEPRECHAUN - Kylie leaps clear as the proton beams strike the Leprechaun. He tries to dodge, but the beams snag him.

EDUARDO AND ROLAND - keep up the fire.

ROLAND  
Garrett, get him in a cross fire.

GARRETT - Wheels off to the side and starts firing.

GARRETT  
Don't worry -- he's Irish Stew!

BARBELLS - stacked in a metal "A" frame barbell rack. The wheel chair hits the stack and weights roll clear.

LONGER - One weight knocks into the wheel chair, staggering it.

LONGER - Garret's beam goes wild, arcing across the room.

EDUARDO AND ROLAND - hit the floor as the beam sweeps over their heads.

THE BEAM - sweeps the room, cutting down heavy punching bags, sheering off light fixtures.

KYLIE - Leaps to dodge a falling heavy bag, then leaps back over it to avoid a falling florescent lamp.

THE LEPRECHAUN - Grins, taps his hat and EXITS FRAME.

GARRETT - stops firing and regains control of his chair. He looks to:

THE GYM - GARRETT'S POV - It looks like a war zone. The EGB's pick themselves up amid the total carnage and glare at Garrett.

EDUARDO  
Anyone know the effect of proton beams  
on jinxed team mates?

The three of them stalk closer.

GARRETT - gives a weak smile as the shadows of his three friends converge on him. TRUCK IN.

INT. SONS OF ERIN SOCIETY, HIDDEN ROOM - DAY  
ON THE WALL PLAQUE - That lists the names of the club officers. The Plaque rests on a table and A WORKER picks it up, moving to a shipping crate.

EGON (OS)  
May I see that?

LONGER - The worker nods moves it back to the table. Egon looks it over, speaking to himself. TRUCK IN.

EGON  
Hmmm. Murphy... O'Toole... McTavish...  
the name's of today's  
victims on a century old wall plaque...

He runs his chin, lost in thought, when:

WORKER (OS)  
Excuse me, Mac... comin' through.

LONGER - A SECOND WORKER pushes a dolly bearing an old wooden filing cabinet.

WORKER (CONT)  
'takin' these old records to the  
incinerator...

Egon nods and moves as the worker wheels it out. Egon's eyes widen -- that's just what he was looking for. He spins and races after the worker. PAN as he catches up.

EGON  
Wait a minute! Let me see those.

INT. FIREHOUSE - NIGHT  
ON GARRETT

GARRETT  
You guys are over-reacting!

LONGER - Garrett faces Kylie, Roland and Eduardo, in a line, arms-crossed and pissed-off.

EDUARDO

Face it, man you're a jinx, bad luck, a black cloud, the double whammy -- not approved for public use.

Garrett wheels over to Kylie.

GARRETT

Kylie. As the voice of common sense -- as a woman of science -- you don't believe this...Do you?

Kylie bites her lip, then, with a SIGH:

KYLIE

Garrett, maybe you should take a little time off...

Garrett pivots the wheel chair and storms away.

GARRETT

So that's how it is, huh! There's only one thing a man can do when his own team-mates stab him in the back.

KYLIE

(worried)

W-What's that?

GARRETT - <SLAMS> the door behind him.

GARRETT

Eat pizza!

EGON (OS)

I've found the background data on our Leprechaun...

EGON - Rushes in from another entrance, carrying the wall plaque (covered with a cloth) and stacks of yellowed files.

EGON (OS)

I've found the background data on our Leprechaun...

**INT. FIREHOUSE - NIGHT (SOON AFTER)**

THE NAME PLAQUE - Is put on a lab table. PULL BACK to EGON, Kylie, Roland and Eduardo. Kylie thumbs through the old files.



EGON

The evil Leprechaun was inadvertently brought over from Ireland at the turn of the century...

EDUARDO

Hey, talk about illegal immigrants.

EGON - goes to a cabinet and gets a little bottle of acid.

EGON

He terrorized much of the city's Irish population, bringing about hardship, strife and bad luck.

ON KYLIE - Looking through the old files.

KYLIE

It says here that the officers of the "Sons of Erin" were able to trap him inside a mystic circle, sealed with a fragment of the Blarney Stone.

She closes the files as the truth dawns on her.

KYLIE (CONT)

The Leprechaun is going after the descendants of the club officers that imprisoned him!

LONGER - Egon takes the cloth off the name plaque.

ROLAND

I think he's after something besides revenge...

EGON

He is -- gold. The Sons of Erin captured the Leprechaun's gold and used it to feed hungry Irish children.

ON THE PLAQUE - There's one name left, but it's illegible, covered with tarnish. Egon's finger points to the lower names.

EGON(OS) (CONT)

These name's match the victim's -- there's only one left.

ON EGON, EDUARDO, ROLAND AND KYLIE.

ROLAND

It's too tarnished to read.

Egon pours a drop of acid on the plaque.

EGON  
A little acid will fix that.

ON THE PLAQUE - The acid fizzles and burns off the tarnish revealing the name: McShane.

KYLIE  
McShane...

ON EGON, EDUARDO, ROLAND AND KYLIE - They look to each other as they all realize:

ALL OF THEM  
The Mayor!

EXT. GRACIE MANSION - NIGHT  
CLOSE ON MAYOR MCSHANE.

MCSHANE (OS)  
Please, get away from me!

PULL BACK to the Mayor, exiting his limo, while Jensen, his aide, tries to shield him from the EGB'S (minus Garrett).

ROLAND  
You don't understand -- this  
Leprechaun's making it personal...

Kylie pushes past Jensen.

KYLIE  
The danger is real!

CLOSER - McShane sidesteps the EGB's, backing to his gate.

MCSHANE  
The only danger around here is you  
guys! Ghosts aren't good enough, now  
it's Leprechauns!

He slips inside the gate. Jensen backs away from the EGB's, joining him.

MCSHANE (CONT)  
What are you trying to pull -- some  
kind of St. Patrick's Day prank?

JENSEN  
And speaking of St. Patrick's Day --  
the Mayor needs his rest -- he's got to  
be up at the crack of dawn to ride one  
of the main floats! Good Night!

ON THE EGB'S - MANSION IN B.G. The gate is slammed in their face and the Mayor and Jensen retreat to the mansion. The team turns back to the street.

ROLAND

Wow! His honor's really got his Irish up! What do we do now?

LONGER - They walk back to the Ecto 1.

KYLIE

We help him, whether he wants it or not!

INT. FIREHOUSE - NIGHT

ON THE DOOR - It opens and Garrett comes in, battered, disheveled and covered in pizza.

JANINE (OS)

What happened to you?

LONGER - Garrett wheels inside. Egon is at his work table, Janine is nearby with coffee and Slimer snoozes in a chair.

GARRETT

Nearly got run over -- fell in mud -- hit by flying pizza -- don't ask!

Garrett, frustrated, wheels over to Egon.

GARRETT

Egon, are you having any luck with this "luck" thing?

EGON - Pours chemicals into beakers while consulting the computer. Garrett wheels in.

EGON

Earlier I isolated the ectoplasmic causality factor in the Blarney Stone - - if it can be reversed, it should have a detrimental effect on the Leprechaun.

GARRETT

Great, but what about me? 'guess there was something to that bad luck zap.

EGON

No there wasn't. What I'm talking about is specific to the Leprechaun.

Garrett, disgusted, retreats, wheeling backward.

GARRETT  
You don't understand -- I really am a  
jinx. Everything I do's a disaster.

SLIMMER - wakes up and sees Garrett coming.

SLIMER  
<uh, oh -- the jinx>

LONGER - Slimer flies out of the way, but Garrett, unlucky as ever, knocks over some equipment that hits Slimer. ZIP PAN as Slimer is knocked into the wall, rebounds and smashes back -- into Garrett. TRUCK IN as Garrett pushes Slimer aside.

EGON - looks him over.

EGON  
I see the problem -- I'll work on it.

**EXT. GRACIE MANSION - NIGHT**

PAN from the Mansion to Ecto 1. The EGB's are on stake-out.  
TRUCK IN. It's Kylie's shift -- the other two are asleep.

**INT. FIREHOUSE - NIGHT**

EGON pours more chemicals into more beakers. PAN to Garrett, watching intently.

**EXT. GRACIE MANSION - NIGHT**

ON ECTO 1 - Roland is now awake. Kylie and Eduardo sleep.

**INT. FIREHOUSE - NIGHT**

ON A BUBBLING BEAKER - Egon comes into FRAME, smiles and lifts the beaker.

EGON  
It worked. Once I load this extract of  
Blarney Stone into the proton guns --  
it will attack the causality matrix of  
the Leprechaun.

LONGER - Garrett nods as Janine enters with a tray of coffee, giving him a cup.

JANINE  
So the Leprechaun will be a bad luck  
magnet?

GARRETT  
Just like me.

Garrett spins to face Egon, but as he does so, the coffee cup flies out of his hand.

ON EGON - The flying coffee cup shatters the beaker.

LONGER - Garrett slumps in his chair.

GARRETT  
That's it! I'm gonna lock myself in my  
room and never come out.

EGON - picks up the remains of the beaker. There's a little  
liquid left in the bottom.

EGON  
I think there'll be enough left for one  
shot.

Egon reaches for a beaker of vivid red liquid and crosses to  
Garrett.

EGON (CONT)  
I prepared this as a by-product -- It  
will reverse the negative causality  
effect of the shillelagh emanation.

ON GARRETT - takes it gingerly and drinks. He looks to Egon and  
shrugs.

GARRETT  
I didn't feel anything.

EGON  
Toss the beaker into the air and catch  
it.

Garrett takes a deep breath and does so.

QUICK CUTS: The beaker flying up -- Egon and Janine watch with  
baited breath -- Garrett nervously cupping his hands.

GARRETT - Catches it. PULL BACK as he grins to Egon and Janine.  
TRUCK IN as he says heroically:

GARRETT  
That Leprechaun's gonna suck proton  
juice!

**EXT. GRACIE MANSION - DAWN**  
Establishing. Ecto 1's still there. Dawn is just breaking. ON  
SOUND: A doorbell

ON THE FRONT DOOR - The Mayor, in bathrobe and p.j.'s comes to  
the door. There's no one there.

MCSHANE  
Yes. Who is it?

He looks around and scowls -- is this a joke? He's about to step back inside, when he's arrested by: OS: The clip-clop of horse's hoofs. He glances back.

AN EMERALD COACH - comes around the corner.

ANGLE - It stops before McShane (NOTE: We can't see the driver), who looks it over in delight..

MCSHANE

This is a great gimmick! the parade  
What an entrance for the parade!  
Jensen should've told me. I'll change  
and be right back.

ON THE DRIVER - He turns and is revealed as the Leprechaun. He aims his shillelagh and fires.

LEPRECHAUN

You won't be needing' any finery where  
you're goin'.

LONGER - The bolt hits McShane's rear, just as the door beside him flies open and he's flung in.

THE LEPRECHAUN - grins evilly.

LEPRECHAUN (CONT)

Don't you know a Death Coach when you  
see one?

He flicks the reigns.

ON THE MAYOR - McShane lunges for the door, but it SLAMS shut. McShane pounds on the windows. TRACK as the coach speeds off -- the Mayor <SCREAMS>.

FADE OUT

END OF ACT TWO

**ACT THREE**

FADE IN

**EXT. GRACIE MANSION AND ADJOINING STREET - MORNING**

ESTABLISH - The Death Coach tears away from the mansion. PAN with it, HOLDING on the Ecto 1, still on stake out.

CLOSE ON EDUARDO - Sound asleep. The PKE meter near his head GOES OFF and he <SNORTS> awake and bolts upright.

ON THE COACH - EDUARDO'S POV - vanishing around a corner.

EDUARDO (OS)

Whoa! Either's cab's just got a lot more classy, or...

ON EDUARDO - He turns his head as he hears Ecto 1's engine being gunned. PULL BACK - Kylie is already up and Roland is starting the engine.

EDUARDO (CONT)

(casual)

So... you're up!

KYLIE

Eduardo, Do you know the difference between a stake-out and sleep time?

ECTO 1 roars off on pursuit. ON SOUND: Ecto 1's siren.

KYLIE (OS)

Eduardo, Do you know the difference between a stake-out and sleep time?

TRACK as it rounds the corner, following the Death Coach.

**INT. DEATH COACH - DAY**

MCSHANE - Thrown around in the speeding coach, braces his arm against the sides.

MCSHANE

I demand you slow down! You don't know who you're dealing with.

OTS ON MCSHANE - The Leprechaun looks in from a little window behind the driver's seat.

LEPRECHAUN

Don't I now! Tell me, me boy, where's me golden treasure?



MCSHANE  
 Gold? Are you nuts! This is New York!  
 But if it's money you want --

THE LEPRECHAUN - Scowls.

LEPRECHAUN  
 Bribery is it, now? Alas, if ever a  
 man judged the world by himself and  
 deserved his cruel fate!

ON SOUND: Ecto 1's siren. The Leprechaun, hearing it, darts away from the window to investigate.

ON MCSHANE - still bracing himself, worries:

MCSHANE  
 Cruel fate!?

**EXT. STREETS - DAY**

The Ecto 1 races along in pursuit, siren blaring.

THE COACH - tears through traffic, cars careen out of the way.

THE ECTO 1 - follows, dodging the careening cars.

**INT. ECTO 1 - DAY**

LOOKING THROUGH THE FRONT WINDOW - Roland concentrates on the driving. Kylie, on the radio, rides shotgun. Eduardo, behind, leans in between them.

KYLIE  
 (into radio)  
 We're in pursuit... his escape pattern  
 isn't random ... taking into account  
 the variables...

Eduardo grabs the mike from her.

EDUARDO  
 You're starting to sound like Egon.  
 (into mike)  
 He's headed for the parade!

**INT. FIREHOUSE - DAY**

GARRETT is slipping a little vial labeled: "Blarney Stone Extract" into a proton-gun while talking into his radio.

GARRETT  
 Don't worry -- I'm lucky, I'm packin'  
 heat and I'm on my way.

KYLIE (OS)  
 (filtered)  
 How are you gonna get here.

Garrett hefts the proton-gun and slaps it affectionately.

GARRETT  
 Public Transportation.

**EXT. NEW YORK STREETS - DAY**

THE DEATH COACH - twists around a corner, dodges parked cars and speeds on -- a few seconds later, Ecto 1 does the same.

ECTO 1'- The EGB's hang on as Roland makes a sharp turn.

KYLIE  
 We're gaining on him!

THE LEPRECHAUN - Glances back at the EGB's and scowls.

LEPRECHAUN  
 I'm about to lose me temper!

He looks ahead and smiles.

THE DEATH COACH - rounds a corner. A few seconds later, Ecto 1 does the same.

THROUGH ECTO 1'S WINDSHIELD - Roland slows as, in dismay:

THE ST. PATRICK'S DAY PARADE - THEIR POV - The Coach speeds along the side of the parade. People lining the sidewalks, leap out of the way.

ROLAND (OS)  
 Now what?

**EXT. NEW YORK STREET - DAY**

ON A BUS - The bus, seen from the side, travels though the FRAME until we see Garrett, hanging onto the bumper, being towed across town.

GARRETT  
 M.T.A. -- I love ya!

**EXT. PARADE SITE - DAY**

THE DEATH COACH - A marching band scatters as the Coach speeds through.

McSHANE - Hangs on with one hand, while trying to wave to the crowd with the other.

THE LEPRECHAUN - grins, as he spots:

A LINE OF IRISH THEMED FLOATS - Floats with huge pots 'o' gold, Irish boots, Irish pipes, a huge Swan, giant shamrocks and Cuchulinn, a giant out of Irish mythology, are ahead of him.

THE LEPRECHAUN - glances back at:

THE ECTO 1 - LEPRECHAUN'S POV - gaining on the coach.

LEPRECHAUN  
It's time to put the little darlings  
out of their misery.

He fires his shillelagh toward them.

ON A FLOAT - The blast strikes a float of huge paper-mache shamrocks, it veers out of control.

ECTO 1 - ON THE EGB'S - They react in dismay as the huge float is reflected in the windshield.

KYLIE  
Roland! Look out!

LONGER - The float hits into ECTO 1, forcing it to swerve into:

A STOREFRONT - Ecto 1 crashes into a storefront. People scatter <SCREAMING>.

ON THE LEPRECHAUN - who looks back at the carnage, pleased.

LEPRECHAUN  
Wee folk, good folk, trooping all  
together -- green jacket, red cap and  
white swan feather.

He fires again.

ON THE HUGE SWAN FLOAT - The green blast hits the float, and:

ON THE EGB'S - As they hurry out of the car, a huge mass of feathers land atop them.

THE LEPRECHAUN - Grinning ear-to-ear, fires more blasts.

THE EGB'S - Emerge from the feathers, shaking them off.

EDUARDO  
(pissed)  
That little shrimp's goose is cooked.

Roland, looking at the street, is alarmed.

ROLAND  
Oh, no! Look!

IRISH BOOT FLOAT - hit by a green blast, swerves wildly.

THE CROWD NEAR THE FLOAT - Flee in panic as the float bears down on them.

CROWD  
(panic walla)

ANOTHER PART OF THE CROWD - also scatter as the "Irish Pipe" float crashes into the sidewalk, sending up a geyser as it obliterates a hydrant.

ON THE LEPRECHAUN - glances back at the chaos -- delighted.

LEPRECHAUN  
'Tis a fair price for stealin' me gold!

He starts to look away, then grins malevolently.

LEPRECHAUN (OS)  
Now there's a sight to make a man  
humble.

THE CUCHULINN FLOAT - with it's three-story replica of the giant Irish warrior.

THE EGB'S - also spot the giant.

ROLAND  
He wouldn't...

ON CUCULLIN - Hit by the green beam. TRUCK IN as his head turns and looks down at the crowd.

CUCULLIN - OTS to the street below. People radiate away like ants. The giant steps from the float.

ON A CAR - Mangled by the giant's foot.

THE CROWD - LOW ANGLE - They take flight as the giant, looming behind them, stalks closer. He now looks frighteningly sinister.

A MARCHING BAND - back up against a building, huddling in terror as Cucullin's massive shadow plunges them into darkness.

ON THE LEPRECHAUN - Standing on the roof of the coach, dancing a jig.

LEPRECHAUN  
Don't leave the task half finished,  
dance a jig on the rascals.

THE BAND - HIGH ANGLE - They cower down as Cucullin's huge foot enters FRAME, ready to squash them.

LONGER - FROM BEHIND - Suddenly proton blasts hit the back of the giant and it EXPLODES into green gunk.

ON EGB'S - Standing in a line, proton-guns smoking. A huge, slimy, dismembered, green "float" arm THUDS down beside them.

EDUARDO

We have met the enemy and he is sludge!

THE LEPRECHAUN - Furious. He rolls up his sleeves, ready for fighting.

LEPRECHAUN

I can see this requires me personal attention.

He hops off the coach. TILT with him. As he exits TRUCK IN on McShane, pounding uselessly on the door.

MCSHANE

Let me out of here! I'm the Mayor!

LOW ANGLE - The Leprechaun, in the F.G., strides cockily toward the three EGB's.

LEPRECHAUN

Tryin' to ruin all me fun! Now is that a sportin' thing to do?

THE EGB'S - aim their proton guns and fire.

ON THE LEPRECHAUN - leaps clear as the beams hit the ground.

THE EGB'S - stop firing -- did they get him?

LEPRECHAUN (OS)

It delights me to say it...

THE LEPRECHAUN - now atop a car.

LEPRECHAUN (CONT)

... you blinked!

THE EGB'S - race after him, firing.

KYLIE

Keep your eyes on him.

THE CAR - The beams hit it and it EXPLODES.

THE EGB'S - Stagger back from the detonation.

LEPRECHAUN (OS)  
Me little eejits! You blinked again!

THE LEPRECHAUN - Laying, with his hands behind his head, on the remains of the swan float.

THE EGB'S - enter FRAME, proton-guns aimed. They are in front of a Macy's display window with mannequins in faux Irish garb.

THE LEPRECHAUN - Plucks a four-leaf clover from the float and, without a care in the world, sniffs it.

LEPRECHAUN  
What a pathetic excuse for fighters you are. Did you never learn to...

He lifts the shillelagh and fires.

THE EGB'S - duck as the green blast shatters the window behind them.

LEPRECHAUN (OS) (CONT)  
... watch your back?

THE MANNEQUINS burst out of the window. PAN as, like lightening, they grab the EGB's from behind. They struggle but it's useless.

EDUARDO  
They're holding on like...

KYLIE  
Some guys I used to date!

Eduardo looks toward the Leprechaun and, worried, stops struggling.

THE LEPRECHAUN - Stalking closer.

LEPRECHAUN  
I like a good game as well as the next man -- but it's past time to end this one.

He raises the shillelagh to fire -- when suddenly a proton blast zaps him, flinging him OUT OF FRAME and unmasking GARRETT in the B.G., proton-gun ready for another shot.

THE LEPRECHAUN - Rolls to stop and gets to his feet, grinning nastily at Garrett.

LEPRECHAUN  
Barely felt it, me boy-o.

GARRETT smiles and puts the gun on his shoulder.

GARRETT  
Don't worry, pop-tart, you will.

THE LEPRECHAUN - Smirks and aims the shillelagh, but a shadow falls over him. He spins to see:

THE FLOATS - LEPRECHAUN'S POV that were rampaging earlier are barreling down on him like moving cliffsides.

THE LEPRECHAUN - gets knocked for a loop, hurtling into:

THE SIDE OF A FLOAT - He hits hard and slides, dazed, to the street.

ROLAND, KYLIE AND GARRETT - free themselves as the mannequins become immobile. Eduardo fires a blast.

EDUARDO  
Hey, you wanted your gold.

ON THE FLOAT'S GIANT POT'O'GOLD - The beam hits and the "pot" explodes.

THE LEPRECHAUN - looks up alarmed. He's soon buried in a mass of giant "gold coins". TRUCK IN as he digs himself out. Before he can make a move, THREE PROTON BEAMS hit, trapping him.

LONGER - Roland, Kylie and Eduardo race in, firing.

GARRETT - pulls out the Ghost-trap.

GARRETT  
Hey, imp -- 'time to ask yourself...

CLOSER - GARRETT - doing his best Clint Eastwood.

GARRETT (CONT)  
Do you feel lucky, punk?

THE LEPRECHAUN - is zapped into:

THE GHOST TRAP - The Leprechaun goes in and the trap shuts. PULL BACK to Garrett, holding the trap by its cable.

GARRETT (CONT)  
'Cause I do!

THE DEATH COACH - FADES away, dumping McShane, still in bathrobe and P.J.'s, on the ground.

ON THE LEPRECHAUN'S LITTLE POT - It drops near McShane. TRUCK IN as it GLOWS and bolts of emerald energy fly from it.



LONGER - The trapped people are released, dazed, confused and clearly without a clue as to what's been happening to them.

THE EGB'S - Eduardo glances off, spotting:

A SWARM OF REPORTERS - TV, radio and print, racing toward him.

THE EGB'S - Eduardo straightens his clothes.

EDUARDO

Okay -- one question at a time.

The reporters race by, ignoring the team.

McSHANE - Surrounded by the reporters, enjoying his photo-op.

McSHANE

That's right -- just a little plan of mine to juice up the city's media profile.

THE EGB'S - watch in bemusement.

GARRETT

Wow! We save a guy I'd never even vote for and he gets all the credit. Of all the rotten...

EDUARDO

Luck??

TRUCK IN as Garrett gives him a dirty look.

**INT. FIREHOUSE - NIGHT**

The EGB's and Egon are sitting around a table set for dinner. Garrett, next to Eduardo, turns annoyed.

GARRETT

Okay! Okay! Maybe luck's real. Egon -- what'd you give me that Kayo'd the curse?

EGON - pours some soda into a beaker.

EGON

It was a combination of carbonated H2O, vegetable dyes, phosphoric acid and various trace elements... in other words...

He extends the Raspberry soda toward Garrett.

LONGER - stunned.

GARRETT  
Raspberry Soda! That couldn't affect  
my luck!

EDUARDO  
Is the word "duh" coming to mind?

JANINE enters carrying a large, covered pot. PAN with her.

JANINE  
Here it is -- an old family recipe.

She takes off the cover and Slimer flies out -- he's eaten every bit.

GARRETT - pivots his wheelchair, trying to keep Slimer in view.

GARRETT  
Slimer! That was *my* dinner.

He hits the side of the table.

THE LARGE POT - starts to tip over.

GARRETT (OS)  
Oh, no.

The pot falls - TILT as it lands on EDUARDO'S foot.

LONGER - Eduardo hops around in pain.

EDUARDO  
(agonized yelps)

**EXT. FIREHOUSE - NIGHT**  
PULL BACK.

GARRETT (OS)  
See, there's nothing wrong with *my*  
luck.

FADE OUT

THE END

**THIS FILE WAS PROVIDED BY**



**SPOOKCENTRAL.TK**