

The Emerald Touch

written by

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INT. MAYOR'S HOME - DAY

There is a KNOCK on the front door and the MAYOR opens.

To his surprise, a little LEPRECHAUN walks past him and into his living-room.

LEPRECHAUN
Good day, Mayor.

MAYOR
What do you think you are? A
leprechaun?

LEPRECHAUN
I prefer verno, if you don't mind.

The leprechaun climbs up into a easy-chair.

LEPRECHAUN (CONT'D)
We've decided to come out. We want
to arrange a parade.

MAYOR
A parade? You and who?

LEPRECHAUN
Me and the other million vernos in
this city.

MAYOR
A mill... Oh God! No. No! No
parade!

The leprechaun slides down to the floor and touches a vase on the table.

With a ZAP it turns into a green and sparkling material.

MAYOR (CONT'D)
It... It turned into emerald!

LEPRECHAUN
This touch is now yours.

The mayor reaches out a finger to another item.

ZAP. It transforms likewise.

MAYOR
I'm rich! I'M RICH!

LEPRECHAUN
Our parade?

MAYOR
Forget it!

The front door opens and his DAUGHTER runs inside.

DAUGHTER
Dad? Dad? I'm home!

The child runs into her daddy's arms.

ZAP

The Mayor stares in horror.

MAYOR
No! NO! Have your parade. Just give
me my daughter back!

The leprechaun leaves towards the front door.

LEPRECHAUN
Good bye, Mayor.

In the doorway he stops.

LEPRECHAUN (CONT'D)
By the way, it's just green glass.