

**Tara & Fiona Sides for American Leprechaun**  
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INT. CABIN - NIGHT

Fiona and Tara sit huddled together in the kitchen. Tara debates with herself whether to say anything.

TARA

Look, in case we don't get out of this...

FIONA

(interrupting)

Don't say that. We're going to be fine.

TARA

Listen, there's something you need to know, but mom and dad have kept it from you... You're adopted.

FIONA

Well, duh.

TARA

You've known??

FIONA

It's kind of obvious. I don't look like mom, or dad, and I definitely don't look like you.

(a beat)

I mean, I guess it's a little selfish that mom and dad don't want me to meet my birth parents and go through all that drama. But hey, if they gave me up and didn't give a shit, then I don't want to meet them anyway.

TARA

It's not like that. Your parents died in a house fire outside Colleraine... Ireland.

FIONA

Are you saying I'm Irish?

TARA

Maybe more than that. Your family crest indicates you're from the O'Neil clan, and Brian O'Neil was the last recognized King of Ireland.

Just then Colin and Pierce come back in the kitchen.

COLIN

(to Fiona)

Did I hear you correctly? Are you Irish?

FIONA

(nodding)

Maybe even royalty.

PIERCE

Really? Wow, that is so cool.

COLIN

Not for us it isn't. You're why the Sluagh is so hot to get in here. He's after you.

FIONA

What? Why me?

COLIN

The Sluagh is cursed and can only ascend to the earthly plane when the worm moon occurs on St. Patrick's day. He must sacrifice a virgin maiden and devour her soul to survive till the next worm moon.

TARA

That's fucked up...

COLIN

But, if that virgin happens to be descended from the royal families of Ireland, the curse would be broken and the Sluagh would be free to remain here, and bring slaughter and destruction upon mankind, the likes of which have not been seen since the...

PIERCE

Yeah, we get it. Doom and Gloom. So what are we gonna do about it?