

even if it's St Patrick's Day (just (By Ellen Muller) value yourself dammit)

Yeah it wasn't great. Not even in a so bad that it's good way. But to be fair, the film is about a murderous leprechaun who wants his stolen gold back – it's not like my hopes were up particularly high on this one.

I scoured google for 1993 horror flicks, and apparently my birth year (so obviously a year that was a stellar year for humans getting released) had a surprisingly slim selection of new horror. So my choice was basically *Leprechaun* or *Hocus Pocus*, and I can't stand Sarah Jessica Parker so here we are.

Set on a farmhouse in North Dakota, the film starts with an Irish fellow, Daniel O'Grady¹, returning from his holiday in Ireland and trying to get his wife to believe him that he found a leprechaun and they no longer need to worry about money cause O'Grady mugged him for his coins.

The leprechaun then appears cause "the wee people have their ways"², kills Mrs O'Grady, and Grady nails him inside a crate.³ O'Grady then traps him by placing a four-leaf clover on the lid, but before he has a chance to set it on fire, the

Rating: 1 out of 5 golden leprechaun booty

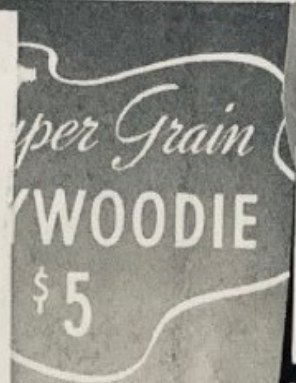
leprechaun induces a stroke in O'Grady,⁴ and the farmhouse is left abandoned.

Ten years later, a father and his very unconvincing teen daughter, Tory - played by a 24 year old Jenifer Aniston, move into the dilapidated house for the summer, and of course Aniston's character is spoilt and is having a big sulk about how shitty the house is, and you kinda wish not even 10 minutes in that she'll be the leprechaun's first causality.⁵

Before she has a chance to book a hotel though, a hunky non-threatening 1990s mullet-man dreamboat appears. He's been hired to paint the house, and he tells her she's acting like a girl', and because Tory naturally objects to this blatant sexism (despite perpetuating every gender stereotype within her twelve minutes on screen) she decides to tough it out - and change into something hotter.

The sexy paint guy, whose name I forgot to jot down, has two other painting colleagues with him⁶ - a loveable simpleton and a pre-teen boy who's forever annoyed by the simpleton's antics and his weird conspiracies about aliens and magic and such. You see where this is going.

Knowing that, *Leprechaun* was originally intended as a children's horror film but the studio later thought it would



work better as an adult horror comedy, puts a lot of this film's corniness into perspective. When the leprechaun does actually start killing people in a gory fashion - or even just when there's swearing - it almost seems out of place cause there's this childish feel which has already established - like if a Disney film accidentally showed some partial nudity.

Plus I know 26 years was a long time ago, but fuck this movie is offensive towards Irish people and little people. The evil leprechaun couldn't be more of a stereotype if he chugged a pot of Guinness before every killing and then sung an ode to the old country. And there were six of these movies??? One set in space and TWO set in the hood - what? Why? Who was watching these films?

But I think the biggest reason I couldn't get into *Leprechaun* is that I'm too logical. I kept thinking shit like, when this madness is all over and these characters have to explain to others that the murdered cop on their property was killed by a leprechaun no one's going to believe them so they probably have to flee to Mexico now.

⁴ Begging the question if the leprechaun's 'wee people powers' are at this level of impressive how did he lose his gold to O'Grady in the first place? I'm starting to think O'Grady Catfished him.

⁵ You never actually learn the leprechaun's name - I hope its Seamus!

⁶ The name of his painting business is 'Three Guys that Paint'. I like that you get what you're promised. It isn't even 'Three Guys that Paint Well' so if they do a shit job it's not like you could even sue them

¹ cause the Irish guy has this name, you know that the research team on this film were legit

²In other words he successfully crammed himself into O'Grady's carry-on without detection

³As opposed to say, just returning the gold right now

I couldn't understand why the leprechaun was wasting valuable gold locating time by killing people who had nothing to do with the theft, and it shat me to no end when the characters learn that their only hope is to find a four-leaf clover, and they don't immediately admit defeat after finding that out. **FOUR-LEAF CLOVERS ARE ACTUALLY HARD TO FIND! YOU CAN SERIOUSLY BE BOTHERED SPENDING THE REST OF THE NIGHT IN THE COLD LOOKING FOR ONE? I'D RATHER DIE!**

I gave it one star cause it would probably make a good drinking game if you drank every time the leprechaun rhymes or says 'me gold', but it's a long and cheesy 92 minutes of your life that you won't get back, so why not just watch a good horror movie? I'll leave you with some out of

context pictures from various *Leprechaun* sequels! Happy Halloween everybody!!!

