

GREEDLE'S GUARANTEE

Written by

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COMMERCIAL:

TV static into stock footage

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)
Have you been feeling sick?

A woman violently throws up black sludge, then gives a thumbs up.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)
Notice any odd looking limbs?

A man with a tentacle arm shrugs and smiles.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)
Or maybe everything you touch turns
to ash, even the ones you love?

A man hugs his wife, but she disintegrates in his arms. He weeps and stabs himself with a knife.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)
Whatever your wacky illness is,
come on down to Greedle's Remedies,
where we have a 98% guarantee to
cure your illness with
approximately ZERO side effects!

GREEDLE, a goblin with a golden tooth and goggles, appears with a puff of smoke.

GREEDLE
We've got a potion for you!
Greedle's Guarantee!

A bird's eye view of "Greedle's Remedies", a shining green building amongst a sea of stone and wooden structures.

A smiling customer waits in line, the road is clean, and the sun is shining.

CUT TO:

EXT. TOWN SQUARE - DAY

A frowning customer waits in line, the road is full of shit, and it's cloudy.

Plumes of steam and smoke erupt from the chimneys on top of Greedle's Remedies.

INT. GREEDLE'S REMEDIES - SAME

Greedle bops his head to heavy metal music at the counter.

Unique potions line the shelves like books.

GREEDLE

Next!

A STABLE BOY walks up, scratching himself all over.

STABLE BOY

Um Mr. Greedle sir, I have a rash
and it's turning my skin purple!

GREEDLE

Gross! Let me see that closer.

He adjusts the magnifying glass on his goggles

GREEDLE (CONT'D)

Ah yes, just as I suspected.

He hops on a ladder and selects a bright yellow VIAL.

GREEDLE (CONT'D)

What you need are some Lemon Farts.
Just inhale those and your rash
will go away in no time.

The boy digs in his pockets and tosses a couple coins at him

STABLE BOY

Wow thank you so much Mr. Greedle!

He sticks the vial up his nostril and inhales.

His skin shimmers yellow and the rash disappears.

STABLE BOY (CONT'D)

Hooray!

He runs out the door.

GREEDLE

Next!

FISHBURNE, a fish with human legs, walks up

FISHBURNE

Greetings!

GREEDLE

What seems to be the issue?

FISHBURNE

I must be returned to normal! It's disgusting to share my beautiful scaled body with human skin!

GREEDLE

I'd be grateful to have legs like those my friend.

FISHBURNE

Well I can't stand them!

Greedle pulls down a foot bath from a high up shelf

GREEDLE

It's not as much of a potion as it is a spa treatment. Just soak your feet in this bath for 10 hours straight, and you'll be back to normal. Greedle's Guarantee!

FISHBURNE

I'll take it!

Fishburne grabs the foot bath under his fin and leaves.

GREEDLE

NEXT!

SHILOH THE COLLECTOR, a powerful elf wearing a cloak, enters.

SHILOH

Wow, its really you! From the commercials!

GREEDLE

That's right! Now what illness or mutation can I help you with?

SHILOH

Illness? Mutation? In the Elven Lands, those words do not exist.

GREEDLE

What brings a royal like you to my humble shop?

SHILOH

I am a travelling potion taster in search of rare potions!

GREEDLE
Rare potions you say? How about
this!

Greedle presents a shimmering diamond-shaped potion

GREEDLE (CONT'D)
Behold! The--

SHILOH
Crystal Potion! I tasted this one
during the Northern Potion Tasting
Circuit last year!

GREEDLE
Ok...well what about this!

Greedle tugs on a chain and a blood red potion shaped like a
tooth comes down from above.

GREEDLE (CONT'D)
One of my rarest potions! The Vamp!
Legend has it--

SHILOH
--It's made from Dracula's blood!

GREEDLE
How'd you know that?

SHILOH
I tasted this one when I was
visiting Transylvania!

GREEDLE
Fine. But I have one that I know
you have never tasted before...

CUT TO:

INT. GREEDLE'S BASEMENT - MOMENTS LATER

The only light comes from a tank of glowing purple ooze

GREEDLE
You've got Greedle's Guarantee that
you have never tasted a potion like
this before.

Greedle gestures toward the tank

SHILOH

Oh really? Because I'm pretty sure everyone's had Purple Ooze before.

GREEDLE

Purple Ooze? Ha! This isn't just some generic potion, this is my prized possession! Why don't you have a taste?

Greedle grabs a mug and fills it with the glowing liquid.

Shiloh looks to the tank, a shadow swims in the ooze.

SHILOH

Is there something swimming in there? Your potion might be contaminated!

GREEDLE

You've got nothing to worry about

Greedle hands Shiloh the mug

Shiloh hesitates before downing the potion in one gulp

A beat.

SHILOH

I'm alive! And it tastes like grapes! What a delight--

SLAM! THE BEHOLDER, a spherical monster with one huge eye, stares through the glass. Instant fear.

SHILOH (CONT'D)

Wait a minute, that's not--this potion--it can't be!

GREEDLE

Oh but it can! Pure Beholder Extract. Nothing like you've tasted before, I'm sure of it.

Shiloh falls to the floor, squirming and screaming.

The Beholder stares down, unmoving.

Shiloh crawls toward Greedle

SHILOH

Help! Please!

GREEDLE

I'm sorry, it's out of my hands
now. You are in the eye of the
Beholder.

Shiloh's skin turns to wrinkles, the life drains from his
eyes

The Beholder disappears in the ooze and Greedle drags
Shiloh's dead body along the floor

He opens a wooden door and tosses Shiloh's body inside

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

So come on down to Greedle's
Remedies, where 98% of our
customers leave healthy and happy!

Shiloh's body lands on top of a massive pile of other
wrinkly, lifeless corpses

GREEDLE

That's Greedle's Guarantee!

FIN.