## GAMBLER 1

Mahima takes his suitcase to --

INT. MANSION - MONEY ROOM
The money machines flipping bills, verify sums.
About thirty men are gambling at the tables. The bookies are registering their bets and arranging the stacks of cash. A skinny man slips between the tables and examines the list of bets.

As Jasper finishes placing his bets, Mahima sets down his briefcase and nervously wipes his nose and tells the money man --

MAHIMA
Five hundred on number thirteen.
Jasper walks away from the BETTING TABLE as he notices three gamblers who have just entered the room.

He engages the tallest one.
JASPER (CONT'D)
You lost your player, didn't you?
GAMBLER 1
Son of a bitch.
Jasper observes the gamblers, he knows what's going on.
JASPER
(to tallest gambler)
Sure you're betting on the right guy?
The other gambler turns to face Jasper --
GAMBLER 2
Don't worry about him friend, he has what he needs.

Jasper completely ignores the interjection of the second Gambler and continues.

JASPER
I don't know what your deal with this guy is but I think I can do you one better. Sixty, forty. Sixty for you and forty for me but you have to bet at least four hundred thousand. It's a damn good deal. No one's going to give you a cut bigger than fifty.
(MORE)

## GAMBLER 1

JASPER (cont'd)
Player number six has the most experience. You know who I'm talking about?

GAMBLER 1
I know your player.
Gambler 1 is hesitant but interested nonetheless.
Realizing his deal is about to fall apart, Gambler 2 shoots Jasper a foul look.

GAMBLER 2
(to Jasper, upset)
We already have a deal.
Jasper's face lets us know that his toothache is still a problem.

JASPER
The betting isn't closed. You made your offer and $I$ just made mine. Now let's allow this gentleman to make up his own mind.

Gambler 1 gives Gambler 2 a look before --
GAMBLER 1
(to Jasper)
Sixty, forty it is.
JASPER
Great. Place your bets gentlemen.
Gambler 2 gives Jasper an ironic smile.
JASPER (CONT'D) (cont'd)
(dubiously)
May the best man win.

INT. MANSION - PLAYER'S ROOM 1
Hans - sits on a bed with his head in his hands, petrified and barely notices Vince as --

We track slowly after Vince walking through the archway to THE SECOND HALF OF THE LARGE ROOM.

We move with Vince as he walks past A PLAYER seated in a low chair, tying off.

OVER THIS WE HEAR - an out of tune upright piano being played by Leon - Number 3.

