

The boss nods yes.

DICE (CONT'D)

(sotto)

Just one more hand. Just one more  
fucking hand.

The dealer deals Dice a king of clubs and an eight of hearts.  
(Dice is at eighteen.) Dealer shows a King of hearts. \*

Dice thinks. Does he hit? Does he stay? He's trying to see  
the cards in his mind. He breathes deeply. He opens his eyes  
and motions for a card. The crowd murmurs. They don't agree  
with this decision, since Dice is at eighteen. No one hits on  
eighteen.

The dealer flips a two of hearts. (Dice is at twenty.) He  
holds. \*

The dealer flips a five of hearts. (Dealer is at fifteen)  
Dice is pure ice. He doesn't flinch. Dice waits for the  
dealer to flip over his next card. It's a jack of clubs.  
Dealer busts! Dice wins! The crowd cheers.

DICE (CONT'D)

(to dealer)

Count me out?

The dealer counts Dice's chips.

MILKSHAKE

Nice job, Dice!

Dice looks at his watch as Lee approaches. \*

DICE

(to dealer)

How much?

SECOND DEALER

Two hundred and three thousand  
dollars, sir. \*

Dice picks up a thousand dollar chip and tips the dealer. \*

DICE

That's for you.

(to Lee)

Now I need a one hundred thousand  
dollar check made out to Brioni  
across the street. \*

(MORE) \*