

QUORUM: THE GAMBLER'S TALE

"All That Glitters"
(Audition Sides)

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Revised September 17, 2020

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SCENE

Los Angeles, California – July 2012

CAST OF CHARACTERS

The Key Figures

Jimmy Harmon
Cameron McNary

Male, mid-20s – our protagonist, a former online poker pro, now working his way up in LA (10 episodes)

Robin Freeman

Female, mid-20s – Jimmy's ex-girlfriend, now working in the LA County Assessor's office; smart and capable, but overwhelmed by the life-threatening situation in which she unexpectedly finds herself (9 episodes)

Eleanor Wallis

Female, late 20s – a mysterious and extremely confident operative of unknown origin with a Kathleen-Turner sultry voice; a skilled performance driver with an enigmatic past she can't move beyond (8 episodes)

Anton Kreitzer
Pete Papageorge

Male, late 50s – a wealthy venture capitalist who dabbles in illicit activities (5 episodes)

The Featured Players

Malone

Male, 30s – an intimidating and nearly indestructible LAPD detective and hired gunman; driven and sadistic, with a harsh, gravelly voice to match, but not particularly intelligent (6 episodes)

Margaret Florian

Female, late 20s – a confident manager and operator of a high-stakes private poker game; a former barmaid happy to put her degree to good use, but working under the thumb of Parker Wells (4 episodes)

Ken Ford

Male, 30s – an aggressive, extremely confident con artist who speaks with a pronounced cockney accent; an aspiring actor and acquaintance of Parker Wells who hints at a criminal past (2 episodes)

Glen Chambers

Male, 40s – a real estate speculator and (apparently) novice poker player with a skill for deception; working with Kreitzer on a project, but concerned about his commitment (4 episodes)

Parker Wells Male, late 20s – an arrogant, cocaine-fueled indie film actor who's since moved on to superhero films; a notoriously ruthless poker player who originated a high-stakes private game (5 episodes)

Farah Female, mid-20s – Kreitzer's executive assistant, young but intuitive and ambitious; competent, but occasionally thrown off by escalating circumstances (5 episodes)

Carl Pantusso Male, 50s – wealthy restaurant owner at Margaret's private poker game; friendly and jovial, eager to mingle with movie stars, but over his head against more ruthless competitors (3 episodes)

Tom Male, 30s – poker player and regular bettor at the Fairwager Inglewood Park Casino and racetrack; desperate for his one big break, but continually chasing losses at table and track (10 episodes)

Racing Announcer Horse racing announcer at the Fairwager Inglewood Park Casino racetrack; strong and confident, regularly touting upcoming events and track promotions in addition to specific race commentary (10 episodes)

Paul Male, 40s – friendly-seeming racing tipster at the Fairwager Inglewood Park racetrack who speaks with a pronounced Boston accent; more than happy to exploit Tom's betting habit (8 episodes)

The Ensemble

Boyd Female, late 20s – a drink server at an exclusive no-limit poker game, calm under pressure; her seemingly unquestioning embrace of her service role conceals more nefarious motives (2 episodes)

Joe Santoro Male, 50s – the current LA County Assessor; a respected public figure with significant power within certain government spheres, a position he is exploiting for illicit gain (2 episodes)

Alphonse Gabriel Male, 40s – a private driver and pilot, and trusted associate of Anton Kreitzer's; is able to intuit Kreitzer's needs, and is willing to go to extremes where necessary (2 episodes)

Drake Male, 40s – experienced server at Kreitzer's private island resort; consummate professional, speaks with a polished English accent (1 episode)

Loren Male, late 20s – a studio script reader currently dating Robin (though only just recently) and eager to maintain a positive impression (1 episode)

Matt Male, 40s – overconfident poker player at the Fairwager Inglewood Park Casino, happy to gloat in victory, but easy to anger in defeat (1 episode)

Dodge Male, 50s – poker player at the Fairwager Inglewood Park Casino and acquaintance of Matt's; happy, but willing to engage in good-natured ribbing (1 episode)

Gittes Male, 40s – experienced poker player at Jimmy's table at the Kreitzer estate; competent, with little patience for amateur play (1 episode)

JIMMY'S APARTMENT

ROBIN

Really? Just like that? Not even a good morning? Nice to see you? Sorry I ghosted you last year?

JIMMY

By then we'd already... I'm sorry. Got wrapped up in my own stuff again, and... didn't want to bring it on you.

ROBIN

You know I can always tell when you're lying. This was a mistake. I think I should go.

JIMMY

You're the one who came here.

ROBIN

Well, this morning I'm figuring out coming to see you was a really bad idea.

JIMMY

Just... why don't you tell me what made you entertain what you freely admit was otherwise a bad idea.

ROBIN

Where to start... okay... I started working at the County Assessor's Office about... nine months back. Around that, anyway. After I left the studio job.

JIMMY

I looked them up online. Real estate appraisals, right? Taxes, record-keeping. Sounds thrilling.

ROBIN

Better than being a d-girl for that lech Peter Devin anymore. Anyway, branch I work for, Major Appraisals, we do high-end properties. Hotels, offices, apartments, commercial buildings... that kind of stuff. Job's mostly filing, analysis. Same thing I did at Devin's, but way less toxic masculinity. But I know it's not like I'm... *important*. Anyway, I get this call. Me directly - not just to the department number.

LOS ANGELES STREETS - JIMMY'S CAR

ROBIN

(BREAKING DOWN)

You bastard! How could you? You nearly got us killed! Still getting us killed! Why the hell did I come to you? Should have known you'd just make it worse...

JIMMY

I just saved our... saved...

ROBIN

Dammit, Jimmy! Just like always. I get suckered into trusting you, and you pull the football away. And I fall for it. Every time! Just... just let me think...

(BEAT)

Look... it's not... I know it's not that simple. I'm not stupid. Just *blind*. Why do I *always* play the fool with you? Jesus, what is wrong with me? I go from *literally* pointing a gun at you one day to following you into a full-blown identity theft scheme the next.

JIMMY

Well... technically it was three days later.

(BEAT)

Sorry. Bad joke. I was reckless. Stupid. Selfish. I put you right in harm's way.

ROBIN

No, no you didn't. Jimmy, it's not the same. Really. I came to you. I asked for your help with this. Maybe this was an absolutely crazy way to go about it, but... I know you. Know what to expect with you. You're never going to take the safe choice when there's something riskier on hand. I know what I said before, but... I can't be mad at you for being who you are. And maybe there's something... exciting about that.

KREITZER ESTATE - BILLIARD ROOM

ELEANOR

Eleanor Wallis.

JIMMY

Jimmy Harmon. A pleasure.

ELEANOR

Still to be determined. You a player?

JIMMY

I get around some, but I wouldn't go that far. Oh, I suppose you mean poker... a little. But not tonight.

ELEANOR

Yeah, I picked that up from the dealer's vest. Not so quick on the uptake after all. So tell me, Mr. Harmon. What are your expectations for the evening?

JIMMY

Oh, I don't know. We could start with a drink, maybe some light conversation...

ELEANOR

I already have a drink.

JIMMY

I meant another drink. After.

ELEANOR

Hmmm. Let me guess. You've got a wife and two lovely children at home, but you've got a free pass for the evening and hope to make the most of it. Am I right?

JIMMY

Who, me? No, not at all. My last serious relationship ended more than a year ago. Well, more or less...

ELEANOR

Ah, that may reveal more about you than you intended.

LOS ANGELES STREETS - ELEANOR'S MUSTANG

ELEANOR

I spotted my tail as soon as I left the building. Not especially subtle, but they probably figured evening LA traffic would give them more cover than it actually did. Losing a tail isn't about speed as much as agility and geography. Century City's not strict city-grid territory. But there are a few side roads to turn down, long as you know how not to get stuck in a dead end.

JIMMY

You get more impressive by the hour.

SOUND: POLICE CAR SIREN

ELEANOR

Damn. So much for anonymity. All right... streets are mostly grid layout around here, but I think I can keep ahead of 'em. For a moment, anyway.

JIMMY

Am I overly naive in hoping you have a plan?

ELEANOR

First, keep far enough ahead he can't get a read on the plate. It's dark, so that works in our favor. Next, hope we can get out of the area before he decides to get someone to cut us off.

JIMMY

Not an easy task in city traffic, even at this hour.

ELEANOR

And third, don't do anything so outrageous that he sends a chopper our way. Marginally tougher to evade... Two more quick turns... And... there. That driveway looks like it turns around the back, past the car port. Hang on.

INGLEWOOD PARK CASINO - PRIVATE SUITE

JIMMY

It seems we're finally able to have a drink after all.

ELEANOR

So it would seem.

JIMMY

Let's see how stocked the bar is. A Harvey Wallbanger, as I recall? Do they have Galliano...? Ah, success!

ELEANOR

You do have an excellent memory. Jimmy, this... isn't going to end up how you think.

JIMMY

How do you know what I think? Unless mind-reading is another of your considerable skills.

ELEANOR

Lifetime of experience tells me what you think, no need for the supernatural. In another life, another world, maybe something like this would work. But in this one -

JIMMY

This is just a drink. You do know how to drink, no?

ELEANOR

Been doing it since I was young. Too young.

JIMMY

Then let's just leave it at that, see what happens. Here, let me know how I did.

ELEANOR

One could be forgiven for forgetting you're not a professional. But... Jimmy, there's a lot you don't know about me.

JIMMY

I've caught the veiled references to your oh-so-mysterious past, Ms. Wallis.

ELEANOR

Sometimes the veil's there for a reason. There are things in my past I'd like to forget but can't. Things that no matter how I might wish it, I can never move past. I shouldn't move past. I'm no altruist. Believe me. I don't know how many times I can say it, but I'm not the person you think I am. We'll... we'll talk later. If there is a later.

BOYLE HEIGHTS COLD STORAGE

MALONE

All right there, Jimmy. What say we get started? Now, I know Miss Robin there, she's really looking forward to the show. Gonna be a good one.

JIMMY

You think... threatening Robin will make me talk?

MALONE

What? No! See, thing is, nothing you can say I care about. But her... ah, her, that's another story.

ROBIN

What do you mean? I don't know anything!

MALONE

Wish I could believe that. Really do. Make my job here oh so much easier. But I don't. See, guys I work for, they want to know all about who you been talking to.

ROBIN

What... what are you going to do?

MALONE

Ain't no big trick making people talk. Got plenty of on-the-job experience in that regard. Only... start hurting 'em too much, they go and say anything, to make it stop. They get... irrational. All fine and dandy if all I need's to beat a confession out of 'em, but if I want actual information, it does me no good, see?

JIMMY

Malone, don't...

MALONE

So, Miss Robin. Here's what's gonna happen. You are gonna tell me everybody you seen this past week, and how I find 'em. Then I promise - I mean it, it's a promise - I kill them quick. Painless.

ROBIN

You're a monster!

MALONE

May be, may be. But it's okay. Just getting started, don't think you're clear on the rules yet. Let's see that hand, Jimmy. So Miss Robin, here's how this is gonna play out. I break Jimmy's fingers here. Start with his little pinky and work my way on up. Build suspense. Now, since we just met and all, you probably don't believe me. So I'm gonna show you.

KREITZER'S HELICOPTER

GABRIEL

What the hell? Mr. Kreitzer, what are these -

MALONE

Shut it, flyboy, or I ventilate your skull!

CHAMBERS

Jesus, Malone. Just... take it easy. You, pilot! I don't know what you had planned, but... just fly. Take us... west. Toward the Hills. Fast. I need to think... My boat's docked at Marina Del Rey, at the Landing... if there's somewhere we can land this thing. Pilot, I bet you know this town. Where can we land near there?

GABRIEL

If you think I'm going to give you my professional expertise, you are sorely mistaken.

CHAMBERS

You will if you don't want Malone here to shoot you!

GABRIEL

And crash us down into Bronson Canyon? I doubt that.

CHAMBERS

Well maybe we just kill your boss. Like that idea?

MALONE

Don't matter, Chambers. There's a hotel pad next to the marina. Private, but LAPD's commandeered it before. I can get them to clear it for us easy enough.

CHAMBERS

You hear that, pilot? Just... keep going. Malone, just... make the call.

MALONE

Yeah, I'll do that, Chambers. Everybody stay cool.

JIMMY

(GROANING)

Hardly one to talk about cool, you psychotic bastard!

MALONE

You know what? Someone's taking a fall, all right.

SOUND: HELICOPTER DOOR SLIDING OPEN

GABRIEL

Whoa! You can't do that! I can't keep control if -

KREITZER ESTATE - BALLROOM

CHAMBERS

I swear, my luck is going to change this time around.

GITTES

Bunch o' slack-jawed cowards. Raise. Ten thousand.

CHAMBERS

Um... so then that's... eight thousand back to me?
Okay, I guess... I'll call. Yes, call.

SOUND: CARDS DEALING

GITTES

Heh. Your funeral, fish... Check.

CHAMBERS

I... I'll check, too. Let's see the river.

SOUND: CARDS DEALING

GITTES

All right. Enough dicking around. Thirty thousand.

CHAMBERS

Okay, I'll see your thirty thousand... And raise you...

GITTES

No string bets. Can't call, wait, and raise, dumbass.

CHAMBERS

That's not fair! I want to talk to Anton!

GITTES

For chrissakes... You've seen too many damn movies.

CHAMBERS

(EXASPERATED)

Fine. I'll just call, then.

GITTES

Two pair. Kings and sevens.

CHAMBERS

Whoa - good thing for me I'm holding pocket sixes,
Mr. Gittes. Which, matched with their friend on the
board, makes for trips. Six-six-six, the Devil's hand.
Maybe I sold my soul to old Scratch himself.

GITTES

Don't need the play-by-play, chump. Son of a bitch...

LAND REGISTRY OFFICE - SECURE WING

SANTORO

What the hell is he thinking? I don't like being kept out of the loop, not on this. Not now.

CHAMBERS

Don't know what it's about. Doing his own thing. I'm trying to find out, but can't use *his* people, clearly. Mine proved less than reliable. Now we have... issues.

SANTORO

I just want to make sure we're not splitting resources.

CHAMBERS

Just make sure your house is in order, Santoro.

SANTORO

I'm not the one putting everything at risk. My neck's on the line. You'd better get this resolved. Fast.

CHAMBERS

I'm working on it. I just said.

SANTORO

Just... make it quick, Chambers. I don't want to be here any longer than we have to. My team's already getting suspicious. And I think there may be someone else poking around, something we missed.

CHAMBERS

Lead on. You're the one who knows where we're going.

SANTORO

All right... TC3263827, should be... back deck. Pathway's open. Don't need to move the stacks. Come on.

SOUND: METALLIC CLATTERING

CHAMBERS

What the hell?

SANTORO

Who's in here? Dammit, I told you this was a bad idea!

BEVERLY PALM HOTEL - SUITE

MARGARET

Ah, James Harmon, I presume?

JIMMY

Um, yes. How did you -

MARGARET

Margaret Florian. I operate this game series. I'd be remiss if I didn't vet my participants. Do come in.

JIMMY

Of course. I... know of you, but that's about it.

MARGARET

Ms. Boyd here will bring you any refreshment you'd like. We have a fully stocked bar.

JIMMY

Um... just a Coke for now. Thanks. So, the other players tonight -

MARGARET

Should be arriving soon, at which point we can make any introductions. Well, as far as those introductions go. Several of the players in our circle have a penchant for using aliases to protect their anonymity. Though I do believe you've met Mr. Wells there. Now, there is the matter of your buy-in. As you have not established a line of credit, I must insist on -

JIMMY

Cash, right. That's what I expected. One hundred thousand. Wrapped and bundled.

MARGARET

We'll bring your chips to the table before we begin. You are free to rebuy at any point between rounds. I do hope you enjoy your evening, and best of luck. At the evening's end, should you wish, you may cash out or leave funds in escrow until the next event.

JIMMY

I take it that means I merit a return invitation?

MARGARET

Well, Anton had already approved. And Parker seems entertained. Should you avoid causing trouble, I think you'll earn another bite at the apple. We'll be back to our regular Thursday-night time next week.

JIMMY

Thank you very much. Fingers crossed.

BEVERLY PALM HOTEL - SUITE

WELLS

Maggie, we need to talk about the tipping situation... Just sayin', get right down to it, your tips are my tips, no? You wouldn't have this game if not for me. In fact... I think the game's gonna be out at my place here on out. Keep things simple. You've done well for yourself, but... we're not gonna need your services anymore.

MARGARET

What? Why the hell... Why are you telling me this now? I've already paid for the suite, the staff...

WELLS

Things happened fast. Few of us were gonna have to bow out tonight anyway, something came up. Got me thinking. I did you a huge favor with this in the first place.

MARGARET

How do you figure that?

WELLS

Please. You're a barmaid. Here I give you this opportunity to be something more, and -

MARGARET

I have a degree, graduated *summa*...

WELLS

And you're a barmaid. Ever since, you go nibbling away. Taking home these huge tips, tips should be mine, seeing it's my game. But hey, water under the bridge.

MARGARET

You arrogant son of a bitch...

WELLS

Knew you wouldn't appreciate all I've done.

BEVERLY PALM HOTEL - SUITE

PANTUSSO

Down to the two of us, Wells. How you gonna play it?

WELLS

Don't know, Carl, don't know... Pair of tens on the board, maybe you got a third. Not to mention three clubs. Pocket clubs'd give you a flush. Pot's... twenty-six, two fifty. Still, last hand of the night.

PANTUSSO

You gonna play? Or just keep rambling on like you're commentating on ESPN Poker?

WELLS

Touchy... What the hell? I'm up for a gamble. I'll lead out with... seventy-five thousand.

PANTUSSO

(PLEASED)

Played right into this one, Hollywood. All in. Two hundred forty thousand.

WELLS

(SNIFFING)

Well, well, well. Wasn't sure how that'd play. Good chance my overbet'd push you out. That is, if you were playing smart. Which you're clearly not. Call.

PANTUSSO

King-ten. Full house, sucker. Tens full of Kings.

WELLS

(SMUGLY)

Ooh, if only that were the nuts. But my pocket cowboys give me Kings full of tens. Beats your itty-bitty full house. Screw you, sucker.

PANTUSSO

I can't... can't believe... quarter-mil in one night...

JIMMY

Bad beat there, Carl. Sorry about that.

PANTUSSO

I just... I was sure... Oh, thanks, Jimmy. Remember, any time you want a table, just call me.

JIMMY

Will do. Thanks, man.

BEVERLY PALM HOTEL - SUITE

FORD

Who's a bloke got to kill to cop a King Lear in this rub-a-dub, ya berk?

BOYD

Apologies, sir. What can I get for you?

FORD

How 'bout a screaming viking?

BOYD

I'm... I'm sorry, I'm a bit new here. I can ask the bartender, but I'm not sure...

FORD

Ah, just taking the piss, doll. Just get me a pig's ear. Spot if you can dig up a Chango.

BOYD

Ah, very well. I'll... I'll see what we have, sir.

FORD

Five gets you ten ain't a Chango inside ten miles. She's a fit twist, eh? Bit Torvill on me, I'd wager.

JIMMY

Wouldn't have anything to do with the requirements of working in a service role, now, would it?

FORD

No, I can tell. She was... Oh, I get it. You're downstairs folk, like her. Whistle and flute and all.

JIMMY

Ah, you are quite observant, my good sir. Kudos.

FORD

Righto. Yeah, I've a keen eye. Er... ear. Not a lot of blokes notice things better'n me. Helps in my line. I'm an actor, see? Or soon to be. Life experience like mine, be a cinch. Transferable skills and all.

BOYD

Your soda, Mr. Harmon. And your Chango, Mr. Ford.

FORD

Well, well, well. Wonders never cease. Bang-up job. 'Preciate the cuff link. Could stand to see a bit more o' you, darlin'. What's your name?

BOYD

Boyd. You are welcome, sir. Have a pleasant evening.

KREITZER'S OFFICE - FOYER

JIMMY

Farah. I see he has you working Sunday night as well.

FARAH

I work when needed. The hours are irregular, but reasonable. Mr. Kreitzer is still at his charity function. I'm... not sure what the process here should be, but I haven't been able to reach Mr. Ford. I'm concerned about things being left too long.

JIMMY

So you'd like me to pay him a friendly visit?

FARAH

I realize it's not within your mandate. And I'm not even sure you'll be able to find him. He's supposed to be staying at the Expedition Inn Motel up in Burbank, near Olive and Verdugo. Room twenty-three. I'm worried Mr. Kreitzer would want to keep you away from there, but he didn't say specifically...

JIMMY

I think I can spare a moment for a courtesy check.

FARAH

Good. Mr. Kreitzer wants to accelerate the timeline. Even more so given Mr. Ford's... absence. This wasn't at all what he intended. You'll be paid in full, of course, and he'll also make sure you're compensated for the damage to your apartment. I'm so sorry.

JIMMY

Does he want to meet soon?

FARAH

Can you come to the Inglewood Park Racetrack tonight? It's the closing week of the spring-summer season. Mr. Kreitzer has a private suite.

JIMMY

Sure.

FARAH

Great. Shall we say eight o'clock? I'll make sure they know to expect you. And that they have your usual drink waiting for you. MacCutcheon, neat?

JIMMY

You remembered. I'm honored. Thanks.

INGLEWOOD PARK CASINO - POKER ROOM

DODGE

Loose call for me. Guessing you got a piece of that, eh, Matt?

MATT

Could be, Dodge. Or maybe I'm just feeling lucky.

JIMMY

Raise. Twenty-five hundred.

MATT

Feeling a bit confident, aren't we? Fair enough, kid. Your funeral. I call.

DODGE

Too much for me.

SOUND: CARDS DEALING

MATT

Check.

JIMMY

I'll check as well.

SOUND: CARDS DEALING

MATT

Another twenty-five hundred. Let's keep it interesting.

JIMMY

Then interesting it shall be, Matt, is it? I'm all in.

MATT

Think you can buy your way out of this? I call. Got me covered, so I'm all in. Pocket rockets, buddy. River gives me trip aces. Live and learn. Never had a chance.

JIMMY

That same river gives me a wheel. Ace through five.

MATT

You. Oh, son of a bitch...

DODGE

Sometimes lady luck just ain't smiling, Matty boy. Least not on your ugly mug.

MATT

Eat it, Dodge.

ROBIN'S APARTMENT - INSIDE

ROBIN

(PANICKED)

Who... who's that? I thought you were watching!

JIMMY

Probably just the neighbor. Don't want to overreact.
I'll look through the peephole first...

(BEAT)

Just a guy. Normal. You look. See if you know him.

ROBIN

All right... Oh, crap... stand back. Put the gun away.

SOUND: DOOR OPENING

ROBIN (CONT'D)

Um... Hi, Loren. I... I forgot you were coming by.

LOREN

You said this afternoon was good to drop off your
jacket. And I was able to get tickets for the *Exciting
Escapade Show* at the Lento theater next... Oh, hello.

JIMMY

Um... hi. I'm Jimmy.

ROBIN

Jimmy, Loren, Loren... this is Jimmy.

LOREN

I... I didn't mean to intrude...

ROBIN

Oh, no. It's not... Jimmy's just... The other night was
great, really, it's just... Now's not really a good
time. Something's come up. Can I... call you later?

LOREN

Um... sure.

ROBIN

Seriously, Loren. I'll call.

LOREN

Nice to meet you... Jimmy.

INGLEWOOD PARK CASINO - RACETRACK

RACING ANNOUNCER

And it's Chancy Rendezvous coming from the outside, closing on Old Town Gary in the lead. Coming up fast, they're neck and neck. Chancy Rendezvous pushing ahead... and it's Chancy Rendezvous by a nose, followed by Old Town Gary, Mayday Pitcher in third...

TOM

Hey, Paul! Glad I caught you. Almost post time.

PAUL

Take it easy, Tom, take it easy. I don't want everyone getting in on this action.

TOM

No, no, sorry. Just... I'm just not feeling it today. Tell me something to turn my mood around.

PAUL

Tom, my boy, I'll be square with you. Keep your eye on Polly Bee - saw the odds change from four-to-five to four-to-three. In the fifth race, a four-dollar exacta box... with two and four... and a three-dollar trifecta bet one... then five, then four for the same race.

TOM

Ah, that feels like small potatoes. I want something with *potential*. Know what I mean?

PAUL

High risk, high reward, eh? Feeling hot?

TOM

Never was one to play things safe, Paul, you know that. Gotta play big to win big!

PAUL

All right, this pays out, it'll make you a happy man. Say you put a three-dollar bet on the Pick Three... five, with one... You writing this down? With one. Hell, a two-dollar bet would pay off huge!

TOM

Now that's what I'm talking about. I swear, you're gonna help put me through law school.

RACING ANNOUNCER

The spring-summer meeting may be coming to a close, but there's still more racing action to come. And don't miss next Saturday's big concert, featuring the Jacob-Rachael Connection. A perfect way to celebrate the best in thoroughbred racing.

KREITZER'S ISLAND - PRIVATE VILLA

DRAKE

Here we are, sir. As you did not have much in the way of baggage, Mr. Kreitzer asked us to provide a suitable wardrobe. You'll find that in your closet. If there is anything missing, please don't hesitate to let us know.

JIMMY

I'm sure I'll manage. So... which room is mine?

DRAKE

Apologies for any misunderstanding, sir. This villa is yours. In its entirety. The island's communications system is not compatible with American mobiles, but we will procure a suitable replacement. We do have wireless Internet service, so you should be able to download any messages in the meantime. The password is *Arcadia*.

JIMMY

Sounds appropriate.

DRAKE

Our doctor is en route as we speak, to tend to your hand. You'll find our capabilities are excellent. Mr. Kreitzer has several guests arriving over the course of the day, and has asked if you would join them for a game of poker in the main building this evening. In the meantime, I can be reached at any time via either the telephone or intercom systems. My name is Drake, and I will gladly provide for your every need.

JIMMY

My every need?

DRAKE

Within reason, of course. Though rest assured, I suspect that would include most of them.

JIMMY

Thanks, Drake.

SOUND: MONEY RUSTLING

DRAKE

Ah, that won't be necessary, sir. My compensation is quite comprehensive.

JIMMY

Oh, okay. Sorry, I didn't mean any insult.

DRAKE

No insult whatsoever, sir. Enjoy your time with us.