

ONE ARMED BANDITS

by

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FADE IN

INT. HOTEL HALLWAY - SAN FRANCISCO - NIGHT

A long-legged, red-wigged HOOKER catwalks down a hotel hallway. She wears a short red plaid skirt that sashays to her strut. Red sunglasses cover her eyes.

Her lips are ruby red. A fat buttery leather tote hangs from her bare shoulder.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

JIMMY JINSKY (35), whirls around the room in untidy whities, drains a tiny honor bar bottle, throws it out the open window, then opens another...

The stereo blasts Beck's "LOSER."

JIMMY
(screaming)
*Soy un perdido/ I'm a loser baby/
So why don't you kill me...*

EXT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

The Hooker puts her ear to the door, shuffles some hotel card keys, and slides one into the lock.

INT. HOTEL ROOM

Jimmy snorts a line of coke off a glass coffee table, then jumps up and delivers a coke fueled karate kick in the air.

Wind blows through the open balcony doors and scatters the powder all over the table.

JIMMY
Shit! Piss! Fuck!

HOOKER (O.C.)
Why so angry?

He looks up. Hooker in the room! Sucking on a red lollipop.

HOOKER
Name's Charlene. Service sent me.

JIMMY
I didn't call any service.

Charlene slowly pulls the lollipop out of her mouth, letting the tip of it twirl on her lips.

CHARLENE
Jimmy Jinsky?

JIMMY
Yeah.

CHARLENE
(re: coke)
You do too much of that, you forget
stuff. I need to see some ID.

JIMMY
For what?

CHARLENE
I'd hate to fuck a Jimmy and find
out I fucked a Johnny. Know what I
mean?

Jimmy grabs his wallet and hands her his driver's license.

CHARLENE
(checking the license)
OK, Jimmy. Let's see your Johnny.

JIMMY
Well, alllright.

Jimmy yanks his briefs down to his knees, looks up and
sees...CHARLENE HOLDING A GUN IN HER RIGHT HAND AIMED RIGHT
AT HIM. He's holding his underwear at his knees.

CHARLENE
Kinda awkward.

He runs for the bathroom, stumbles on his underwear. She
pistol whips him, then grabs her right wrist in pain.

CHARLENE
Dammit! You sonuvabitch!

He scampers away on all fours, bare ass in the air...

CHARLENE
(re: his ass)
Giving me a target?

Jimmy ducks behind the bed, and pulls up his underwear.

JIMMY
Please! I'll split it with you!

Charlene looks at her gun, rolls her eyes.

CHARLENE
Shit! Forgot the damned silencer!

She dumps the contents of her bag onto the bed. Lipstick, Altoids, mascara, aspirin...

JIMMY
This is Max, isn't it?

CHARLENE
(re: silencer)
Where is it, dammit! Got dressed, watered the plant, loaded the gun...

She holds up the rabbit's foot...

CHARLENE
(proudly)
Shot this one myself...

JIMMY
I got what you want!

Jimmy reaches under the bed to an open duffel bag and grabs a small pistol that sits on top of stacks of cash.

JIMMY
Everybody skims from Max! The guy's a fucking asshole, that's why they do it.

Jimmy jumps up, pistol shaking in his hand.

JIMMY
So fuck you!

He squeezes the trigger. CLICK CLICK CLICK. Empty

CHARLENE
Like I said, you forget stuff.

CHARLENE PICKS UP A FAT PILLOW AND SMOTHERS HER GUN IN IT.

CHARLENE
This...is for Benny.

CHARLENE FIRES THROUGH THE PILLOW. IT EXPLODES in a gun-muffled burst of down feathers, and the bullet sails out the window and into the night.

CHARLENE
Shit!

JIMMY
I get it. Hands up.

He throws down the pistol, wrestles his bathrobe on, stuffs his wallet in the pocket, and tries to scurry for the door.

JIMMY
No harm done. Nice meeting you...

CHARLENE
Freeze. *This* is for Benny.

CHARLENE FIRES AGAIN. More feathers explode, the bullet hits a lamp, pops it off a shelf and onto Jimmy's foot. He gasps in pain when a SINGLE FUZZY SOFT DOWN PILLOW FEATHER floats right in front of his mouth and...

HE INHALES IT, chokes, stumbles out to the balcony...

JIMMY
(choking as he asks)
Who's Benn...

...and over the railing he goes.

EXT. HOTEL - COURTYARD - NIGHT

Pretty YOUNG WOMEN and handsome YOUNG MEN party at tables by the hotel pool.

JIMMY FALLS TEN STORIES, rips through an umbrella and smashes onto table. Pretty Young Women and handsome Young Men fall into the pool. Jimmy chokes his last breath, and a down pillow feather pops out of his mouth.

INT. SUV - PARKING GARAGE - LATER

"Charlene", real name MARY MONTENEGRO (30), ducks down in the driver's seat, pulls off her wig, throws it into the duffel bag on top of the cash. She shakes out her black hair, pulls her sunglasses off, and reveals pained but pretty eyes.

She pops some pills in her mouth, struggles with the cap on a water bottle, washes them down, then flexes her right hand, which is in obvious pain.

DOC (V.O.)
(thick Texas accent)
Mary Montenegro used to be one of
the top four or five women
assassins in the country.

CUT TO:

EXT. ALLEY - NIGHT - FLASHBACK

SUPER: A COUPLE OF YEARS AGO

A THUG is trapped at the dark end of the alley, gun shaking at shadows.

THUG
Show your face. I'll fucking blast
it off.

Mary appears at the mouth of the alley dressed in sleek assassin black. She steps into a puddle of light.

MARY
Well then...

She gestures to her beautiful face...

MARY
...here it is.

He fires. BLAM BLAM BLAM. She takes a step to the right, the bullets pass by and she raises her gun.

MARY
This is for Benny.

SHE FIRES! Nails him in chest. One shot. Efficient.

CUT TO:

EXT. FOREST - NIGHT - FLASHBACK

LEATHER RIDING BOOTS tromp forest floor. Mary, in riding pants, raises a 357 Magnum and aims it at a tree.

A THUG pokes out from behind the tree and fires at Mary, then ducks back behind the tree.

THUG
Who are you?

BLAM! Mary fires, and tree bark explodes. The Thug's head snaps forward, whiplashes back, he falls, a bullet in the back of his head.

Mary's framed in the bullet hole of the tree.

CUT TO:

INT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

A chandelier hangs from the warehouse rafters. A ROGUES GALLERY OF ASSASSINS sit at white tablecloth tables.

DOC (V.O.)
It's a little known fact that contract killers have their own awards ceremony, called the Glennons, after Glennon Engleman, who was a dentist by day and a hitman by night.

Mary approaches the awards podium.

DOC (V.O.)
Mary won three years in a row. She was the Meryl Streep of contract killers.

THE HITMAN MC hands her a shiny .38 attached to a plaque, shakes her hand. She smiles to the room.

THE ROOM APPLAUDS, drains their champagne flutes, and raises their guns to the ceiling to fire off a salute.

DOC (V.O.)
They got awards for everything these days.

FADE TO BLACK.

INT. SUV - PRESENT

Mary on her cell. Male voice in speaker.

MARY
I want out. I'm done.

MAX (O.C.)
This ain't the right time.

MARY
How many more, Max?

MAX
Come to Reno. Bring the bag. I've got something for you.

MARY
Please...you gotta let me go.

MAX (O.C.)
Sorry darling, you're breaking up.
Did you say you're coming out?

MARY
You heard me! I know you heard me!

MAX (O.C.)
Sorry, still breaking up. I'll see
you tomorrow. Ta Ta!

Mary screams into the phone...

MARY
MAX!!!

CLICK. Call ends. Mary picks up a wrist brace, straps it on her right arm and winces in pain.

DOC (V.O.)
Usually it's the eyes that go
first. But sometimes you get
conflicted with the feelin' that
killin' people for pay might not be
the most moral thing in the world,
no matter how much the contract
deserves it.

Mary starts up SUV. Then she sees... THE SILENCER, on the passenger seat.

DOC (V.O.)
Mary mighta felt a little of that,
but the biggest problem she had
right now was a world class case of
Carpal Tunnel Syndrome. Made her
sloppy. That scared her.

She bangs the steering wheel with her right arm, hurts it,
then cuddles her it to her body.

DOC (V.O.)
And scared can get you killed.

INT. APARTMENT - DAY

MARY OPENS THE DOOR to a sparse apartment: A couch. Tiny kitchen. Half-refrigerator.

INTO THE BEDROOM: She throws the duffel on the bed, grabs some high end clothes out of the closet, stuff them in a suitcase, rifles through shoe boxes, tosses the shoes into the suitcase.

IN THE LAST SHOE BOX: A Beretta, a Walther PPK, a .38 Smith and Wesson, some ammo clips and bullets. SHE PUTS THAT BOX IN THE SUITCASE.

IN THE SHOWER: Water hits her face, she puts her right wrist under the stream. THUP THUP THUP, the water bangs her wrist.

MARY
Ahhh...Chriiist.

SHE TOWELS OFF, dumps what she needs - makeup, toiletries, a brush, prescriptions - into a Dopp Bag.

IN THE BEDROOM: She's dressed: Tight fitting pants, tight black silk T, and a nifty lambskin jacket.

She slides open a drawer, pulls out a passport, sees a tarnished silver frame holding a faded BOXER'S PROMO SHOT. On his satin robe, the name BENNY is stitched over his heart.

Mary runs her finger fondly over the photo and then throws it and the passport into her bag.

THERE'S A KNOCK AT THE DOOR.

EXT. APARTMENT - DAY

Landlord KYLE (40) takes a toke on a roach at the end of his browned fingers and exhales from every facial orifice. Mary opens the door to a cloud of smoke.

KYLE
Hey, Mary. Uhhh, listen, I don't mean to rush you or nothing..

MARY
I know. I'm four months behind.
Been...busy.

KYLE
Yeah, me too...

Kyle gazes off in a stoner cloud.

KYLE
OK, nice seeing ya.

He turns to go.

MARY
Kyle! The rent!

KYLE

Oh, right. I knew there was a reason for me coming here.

MARY

I'm moving out today.

KYLE

Wow. Your lease isn't up for two years. We had a deal. Didn't we? Did you sign a lease? Shit, I hate paperwork.

MARY

Stay there.

MARY GOES INTO THE BEDROOM, takes a billfold from her bag: three twenties and a five. She eyes the duffel bag...

MARY

Fuck it.

...and pulls out a stack of cash from it.

KYLE (O.C.)

I gotta see if the apartment has any damage...

Kyle peeks inside the empty apartment.

KYLE

Yeah. Looks good.

Mary hands him the cash.

MARY

One year's rent.

KYLE

(smelling the new cash)
Is the ink dry on this?

MARY

How's your son?

KYLE

I don't know. The doctors, they just confuse me with that medical shit. All those papers you have to fill out...big words...

Mary goes to the bedroom, pulls another stack of cash from the bag, heads back to the front door and hands it to him.

MARY

Take care of your kid, Kyle.

Kyle gets a little teary...

KYLE

Wanna get stoned?

EXT. NEVADA - DESERT - DAY

A Toyota Prius rolls down the highway.

INT. PRIUS - MOVING

GRECO GARMIN (30) sits passenger side. He's good looking; strong jaw, wide mouth, bedroom eyes.

HE WEARS A PERUVIAN KNIT CAP, speed reads a magazine, then winces and touches his forehead. There's a small red mark that sits right below his hairline.

CHARLIE RYANT (30) drives. He's lineman size, big kid face.

CHARLIE

Did I ever tell you how boring this car is to drive?

GRECO

We're saving the planet.

CHARLIE

(re; magazine)

What're you reading now?

GRECO

It's about space measurements, time, relativity. One day on earth is only nine hours and fifty-five minutes on Jupiter.

CHARLIE

So?

GRECO

There is no 'So?' to that Charlie.

CHARLIE

Yeah, and..?

GRECO

No 'Yeah, and..?' either.

Greco rubs the red mark on his forehead.

CHARLIE
The headaches?

GRECO
Yeah. They'd be shorter on Jupiter.

CHARLIE
That means we're going to clean out every slot and table in Reno.

GRECO
Play smart, will ya? No house credit. No pink slips.

CHARLIE
Hey, I won big in Laughlin!

GRECO
You lost in Palm Springs.

CHARLIE
Not that much.

GRECO
I can't keep bailing you out.

CHARLIE
When you needed help, I was there. Right?

GRECO
Who kept your grades up so you could play football?

CHARLIE
C'mon. You and me! We're like Lenny and George in that Mice and Men book.

GRECO
Lenny died in that, Charlie.

CHARLIE
Then we're like Butch Cassidy and The Sundance Kid!

GRECO
They both died in that.

CHARLIE
Whatever. We're partners. I just feel it this time. Don't you?

Greco smiles at his friend.

GRECO
All I feel is a headache...Butch.

CHARLIE
I'm Sundance. I wanna be Sundance.

GRECO
OK. Presto! You're Sundance.

EXT. DESERT HIGHWAY - DAY

The Prius sails down the highway...

CHARLIE (O.C.)
C'mon. Let's go build an empire.

CUT TO:

EXT. NEVADA DESERT - DAY -FLASHBACK

SUPER: A BUNCH OF YEARS AGO

Trailers. Ramshackle houses. The carcass of a pickup truck
litters a dirt lawn.

DOC (V.O.)
Greco Garmin and Charlie Ryant grew
up in a podunk part of Pahrump,
Nevada. Which, come to think of it,
is redundant.

INT. HOUSE - GRECO'S ROOM - DAY - FLASHBACK

EIGHT YEAR OLD GRECO watches JEOPARDY on the TV, and listens
to KC and The Sunshine Band's "THATS THE WAY I LIKE IT" buzz
out of an old boom box.

DOC (V.O.)
Greco was what's known as 'on the
spectrum.' Early on, he evidenced
an odd genius. Potty trained at
two, he was trainin' others at
three.

TREBECK
(On TV)
Born with more than ten fingers and
toes...

GRECO
What is polydactyl.

EXT. HOUSE - DAY - FLASHBACK

TEN YEAR OLD CHARLIE RYANT stands outside the open window of Greco's room munching a peanut butter and jelly sandwich.

He listens to the buzzy speaker pumping out THAT'S THE WAY I LIKE IT.

DOC (V.O.)

Charlie was on the 'bull-in-the-china-shop' end of the spectrum. But smart small kids like Greco need protection and big lugs like Charlie need someone to do their homework. And so they developed a mutually beneficial relationship.

Charlie runs into the house.

INT. GRECO'S ROOM - DAY

Charlie bursts through Greco's bedroom door.

CHARLIE

(Re: boom box)

Everybody knows Kool and The Gang is better.

GRECO

KC and The Sunshine Band blends the unique fusion of R&B with a hint of Latin groove.

Charlie grabs the boom box and runs out the door with it.

GRECO

Charlie Ryant!

EXT. HOUSE - DAY

Charlie threatens the boom box with a hammer. Greco busts out of the front door.

CHARLIE

You think you're too smart to play with me! I'll show you!

GRECO

Step away from the boom box.

Charlie smashes it, then raises the hammer for a second blow.

GRECO

Damn you, Charlie!

Greco grabs the boom box just as Charlie's hammer comes down and...IT SMASHES INTO GRECO'S FOREHEAD. Blood pours into his eyes and he faints.

Greco's MOTHER runs out from the house.

CHARLIE
(crying to Mother)
I didn't mean it, Mrs. Garmin. It
was an accident.

MRS. GARMIN
(to the house)
George, help. George!

GEORGE GARMIN runs out of the house, picks up Greco's limp body, runs down the highway to a dilapidated house with a sign in front: **Equine Treatments and Surgery.**

INT. EQUINE SURGERY HOUSE - DAY

The windows are covered with old newspapers, and duct tape. Empty liquor bottles scatter on the floor.

A grizzled T-BONE RAWLINGS (35) is passed out on a dingy bed.

DOC (V.O.)
T-Bone Rawlings was a man of great promise. He had visions of workin' at the Mayo Clinic, uncoverin' the secrets of the genome. But alcohol put him on different path, and he wound up fixin' broken down horses and drinkin' even more to forget the mess he'd made of his life.

A BANGING AT THE FRONT DOOR. T-Bone awakens.

INT. HOUSE - FRONT DOOR - DAY - CONTINUOUS

T-Bone opens the door. George Garmin holds Greco in his arms. Mrs. Garmin and Charlie stand behind them.

CHARLIE
(crying)
Don't let him die, Doctor!

INT. HOUSE - BACK ROOM

T-Bone lays Greco on a table, cleans off his bloodied forehead, and sees A HOLE THE SIZE OF A SLOT COIN. He scans a shelf filled with rusted instruments and sees...

AN OLD SLOT COIN. He picks it up. A piece of old newspaper curls away from the window, and a ray of sunlight hits the slot coin and makes it gleam.

There's an engraving of palm trees on one side of the coin. On the other side, the words: TROPICO HOTEL AND CASINO.

DOC (V.O.)

T-Bone *almost* saved a man once. An ancient Indian medicine man named Runnin' Nose.

CUT TO:

EXT. HOUSE - DAY - FLASHBACK

SUPER: A COUPLE OF YEARS AGO

An old Indian - RUNNING NOSE - bangs on the front door of a trailer in the middle of nowhere. He wipes his nose with the back of his sleeve.

DOC (V.O.)

He was named Runnin' Nose 'cause the copious amounts of cocaine he snorted.

T-Bone opens the door. Running Nose frantically gestures to the highway. T-Bone looks over Running Nose's shoulder and SEES A CAR IN THE DISTANCE coming towards them.

Running Nose clasps his hands together and pleads with T-Bone. He takes the Indian inside.

DOC (V.O.)

Seems Runnin' Nose had gotten into deep doo doo at one of the Reno casinos. And the piper was heading his way.

T-Bone opens a trap door in the trailer. Runnin' Nose disappears under the trailer.

A KNOCK AT THE DOOR. It's a tough looking COLLECTOR. He asks T-Bone some questions. T-Bone shakes his head no, lightening cracks the sky, and the Collector gets back into his car and drives off.

Runnin' Nose hugs T-Bone, goes out of the house, and holds a shiny slot coin to the sky and starts to chant.

DOC (V.O.)
 To thank him for his brave deed,
 Running Nose told T-Bone he would
 put the spirit magic on a slot coin
 he was holdin'.

A BOLT OF LIGHTENING BURSTS out from the sky and zaps the living shit out of the coin and kills the living hell out of Running Nose.

Doc checks his pulse, pulls Running Nose's eyelids shut, then picks up the slot coin. He examines it when suddenly...THE CLOUDS PART AND THE SUN LIGHTS UP THE COIN.

DOC (V.O.)
 Like I said, *'Almost saved a man.'*

BACK TO:

T-BONE'S HOUSE. THE MAGIC SLOT COIN GLEAMS IN THE RAY OF SUNLIGHT. He splashes some tequila on it, then carefully drops it into the hole in Greco's forehead. A perfect fit.

DOC (V.O.)
 It's the curious behavior of a drunk to believe that no problem is can't be solved, no matter how stupid the solution.

Greco's eyes open.

GRECO
 (to T-Bone)
 KC and The Sunshine Band are way better.

FADE TO BLACK.

EXT. GAS STATION - DAY - PRESENT

Charlie gasses up the Prius. Mary's SUV pulls up behind him, she gets out, takes out a credit card, sees a sign, written on paper, taped to the pump: PAY INSIDE.

MARY
 Crap.

She heads to the dog-eared Mini-Mart.

CHARLIE
 Hello, Sugar. You a working girl?

Mary stops in her tracks.

CHARLIE

If you're heading to Reno, maybe we can hook up? You charge, what, a deuce? You look like a deuce. In Reno. Shit, in Vegas, at least twice that. That's a compliment. You can thank me now.

Mary saunters over to him.

CHARLIE

Nice kitty...

She freezes him with a look. GAS OVERFLOWS THE PRIUS'S TANK, and splatters Charlie's shoes. Mary shakes her head.

MARY

Little premature, wouldn't you say Shrek?

CHARLIE

(re: shoes)
Shit!

MARY

Oh, hey, let me help you with that.

SHE STRIKES A MATCH and flicks it at Charlie's shoes. HIS SHOES IGNITE. Charlie runs from the gas pumps, feet on fire, a contrail of smoke pouring off his shoes.

CHARLIE

You crazy bitch!

INT. MINI MART - DAY

TIRED SLOT MACHINES LINE THE WALL. LARRY (80), a withered desert geezer pulls a slot arm. BETSY (70), a woman with skin as tough as jerky, serves as cashier.

Greco sees Charlie outside the gas station running around with his shoes on fire. He opens the mini-mart door...

GRECO

What're you doing, Charlie?

CHARLIE

Bitch set my shoes on fire!

Mary pulls some water bottles out of the refrigerator.

GRECO

(to Mary)
What did you do that for?

MARY
He a friend of yours?

GRECO
Yeah.

MARY
Why?

GRECO
Long story.

Mary sets the water bottles and a bag of ice on the counter and slaps down her credit card.

MARY
Make it twenty on...

She looks out to see the number on her pump. Charlie does a jig next to the pumps, trying to put the shoe fire out.

MARY
...pump two.

Betsy shakes her head and points to a hand made sign on the window: **CASH ONLY. NO CREDIT.**

BETSY
Made the sign myself.

EXT. MINI MART - DAY

Charlie douses his shoes with a hose. They steam up. Mary marches out to the SUV, rifles through the duffel bag, and peels off a crisp hundred from a stack.

CHARLIE
(re: shoes)
Look at this! You owe me!

INT. MINI MART

Mary slaps the hundred on the counter. Betsy points to another hand made sign: **NO BILLS LARGER THAN TWENTY.**

BETSY
Made that one too.

MARY
(frustrated)
Do you have an ATM?

Betsy points to the slots.

GRECO SIGHTS MARY'S WRIST BRACE.

GRECO
Carpel Tunnel? You need to adjust
your keyboard height, if that's
what caused it.

Mary takes in Greco's cap, his face, his soft eyes.

MARY
Can you break a hundred?

GRECO LOOKS AT THE LINE OF OLD SLOT MACHINES. All of them a
blur, except for one. He puts in three quarters, pulls the
arm, the wheels stop at...FIVE BAR. FIVE BAR. FIVE BAR.

ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS! Slot coins clank out of the machine.
Greco gathers them up in a paper cup.

LARRY
Damn it, Betsy! Why didn't you tell
me which ones was loose.

BETSY
'Cause there ain't been loose ones
since Wayne Newton Danke Schoën-ed
his ass through here.

Greco plunks the coins and a stack of magazines on the
counter.

GRECO
This ought to cover her. And me.
Give the rest to Larry.

He walks out. Mary follows him with her eyes.

BETSY
(to Mary)
Looks like you got a guardian
angel. Good looking too. 'Cept for
that hat. But I've never kept up on
trends.

Mary watches Greco as Charlie rants about his smoking shoes.
Greco looks to Mary, wide smile on this face.

EXT. RENO - DAY

The Archway sign says: **RENO THE BIGGEST LITTLE CITY IN THE
WORLD.** Casino zombies walk the sidewalks in a daze.

Right off the main street: **THE TROPICO HOTEL AND CASINO.**
 Dingy, run down. Neon palm trees flicker on and off.
 Everything's in need of repair. Or demolition.

A banner hangs over the entrance: **TROPICO SLOT TOURNEY. Grand prize: The 2015 Porsche Carrera.**

INT. TROPICO CASINO - RENO- DAY

MING MING, a tiny Pekingese, is held in the bejeweled hand of MAX WALLENSKY (65).

He glides through the dreary tropical island themed casino on a SEGWAY TRANSPORTER. His hair is shoe polish black, tied in a tight pony tail. He wears a shiny tropical print jacket over burgundy running pants.

DOC (V.O.)

Max Wallensky owns this place. From time to time, I work for him. Not proud of it. But as long as he pays me in cash, I try not to let that bother me.

Max grins as he glides down the casino floor. Running alongside him is KENNY FRANCIS (25), boyish face, neat haircut, and wears a conservative black suit and white shirt.

DOC (V.O.)

Kenny Francis is Max's right hand man. A Mormon. Doesn't drink. Doesn't gamble. That's makes them trustworthy. Well, OK.

SLOT PLAYERS lose, pound the machines, shake their heads. Max waves left and right like he's running for mayor.

A CHINESE WOMAN pulls the slot arm and gets nothing.

CHINESE WOMAN

(to Max)

Hey! How come machine never pay?

MAX

Kenny, give her a coupon to the buffet.

Kenny gives her a coupon. A NUN prays pulls the slot arm, gets nothing and fondles her rosary.

MAX

Give her a coupon.

Kenny gives her a coupon. She takes it, and looks heavenward.

MAX
(to Kenny)
The door! I want this to be smooth.

A hellish red neon sign hangs above a door: **THE PIT**. Kenny rushes ahead to open the door.

DOC (V.O.)
Rumor had it that Reno was about to get a face lift. And that was gonna make The Tropico look like the tired old whore it was. If Max was gonna stay in business, he needed a fresh infusion of cash.

Max glides right through into...

INT. PIT - DAY

Packed and smokey. Rows of seats surround a boxing ring. A graphic of Max holding Ming Ming decorates the canvas.

WAITRESSES with pneumatic breasts squeezed together by coconut shell bikini tops serve drinks to the rowdy and rough looking CROWD. Asses are grabbed, hands are slapped.

Max chariots his Segway down the aisle, the Emperor of an Empire in decline, waving all the way.

CUSTOMER
Hey Max, when you gonna loosen the slots?

MAX
When you loosen your wallet!

CUSTOMER 2
Hey Max! How come you don't have no more jumbo shrimp at the buffet?

MAX
(to Kenny)
We don't have jumbo shrimp anymore?

KENNY
We didn't pay the supplier.

MAX
Give him a coupon.

Max parks his Segway, climbs into the ring, and waves to the masses, who alternately boo, whistle and cheer him.

Kenny hands him a wireless mic. Max taps it - THUMP THUMP THUMP - followed by a screech of feedback. The Crowd groans.

MAX

Welcome to our first annual Tropico Smoker! Fights NOT sanctioned by any boxing authority, where some of the bravest of you will perform feats of amateur *fistacuffication*.

The Crowd cheers. Max nods to MELKY WHITE (45), a large black man in a bowler hat and shiny suit standing at the ring apron. He stands next to JOSE O'LEARY (22), a fierce looking, red-headed Mexican fighter.

Max leans through the ropes to Melky.

MAX

I don't want him fighting till the pot is full.

O'LEARY

(Mexican accent)

I can go all day with these bums!

MAX

(to Melky)

Was this a discussion? Am I Charlie Rose?

Melky ushers O'Leary away from the ring. Max resumes his Master of Ceremony duties.

MAX

Three rounds, loser goes home. You win, you go on, or you forfeit your share of the pot. And I count on you to pelt the losers with your drink cups if they walk up the aisle of shame before their time!

The Crowd cheers, claps, whistles, and stomps their feet.

MAX

Minimum bet is one hundred dollars. Your wagers will be taken at your seats by our beautiful Tropico waitresses. Laaadies...

The Waitresses swap money for betting receipts.

MAX

Let's get ready to...

He puts the mic to Ming Ming's mouth, squeezes her and the dog emits a high pitched, warbly...

PEKINGNESE
Ruuuuuuuuuuuummble yap yap.

The Crowd groans at the sound.

DOC (V.O.)
Long time ago, they used to have
some pretty good fights here. Max
had a fighter who lost big time.
Sucker punch. Ended his career.

CUT TO:

INT. RING - FLASHBACK

SUPER: AWHILE AGO.

BENNY- THE SAME FIGHTER FROM MARY'S PHOTO - pummels his OPPONENT. As the REFEREE separates them, his Opponent throws a right cross to the tip of Benny's jaw. He goes down.

DOC (V.O.)
Shoulda been ruled a foul. But this
is Reno.

CUT TO:

EXT. ALLEY - NIGHT - FLASHBACK

Benny beats the crap out of a THUG, takes his billfold, struts out of the alley, and into a get-away car.

The DRIVER WEARS A COWBOY HAT AND MIRRORED SHADES.

DOC (V.O.)
Max made him his collector...

INT. BAR - DAY - FLASHBACK

Benny busts open the bar door, surprises the BARTENDER, who grabs a sawed off shot gun when Benny whacks him with a baseball bat and cleans out the register.

DOC (V.O.)
...which is what washed up fighters
do once the bluebirds clear.

Benny runs out to car, and the Cowboy speeds them away.

EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING - NIGHT - FLASHBACK

A CAR pulls into the parking lot. The Cowboy drinks from a flask. Benny's in the passenger seat.

BENNY

You gotta watch your drinking. OK,
Doc?

DOC

I can see every sip I take.

Benny walks to the apartment when he hears screeching tires. Two cars whip around the corner.

BENNY

Get the fuck out of here Doc!

DOC

Get in!

Benny smacks the side of Doc's car.

BENNY

Get the fuck out!

Doc takes off. The two cars screech to a stop! Guns fire from the windows and turn Benny into hamburger.

DOC (V.O.)

One of Max's jobs got messy. And
his fighter was permanently retired
by another sucker punch.

Doc speeds away.

DOC (V.O.)

I liked Benny Montenegro. I shoulda
never left him that night.

EXT. APARTMENT - DAY - FLASHBACK

Police close off the scene. Max leans against a limo across the street, watches as Family Services escorts a LITTLE GIRL(10), clutching a paper bag filled with her belongings.

DOC (V.O.)

Max kept tabs on Benny's little
girl after she was put in the
foster home. That girl was...Mary
Montenegro.

INT. FOSTER HOME - DAY - FLASHBACK

Mary (12) sits alone on a bed in a dorm room holding the photo of Benny. An AIDE hands her a box with a red ribbon on it. She opens it...

DOC (V.O.)

Max didn't know what to give little girls. Women were a mystery to him.

...and pulls out a thong bikini with a palm tree printed on the crotch, sea shells printed on the nipples.

She picks up handwritten note at the bottom of the box: DEAR MARY, OUR BESTSELLER! AND REMEMBER, STAY OFF THE POLE! LOVE, UNCLE MAX.

EXT. DESERT - BIKINI SHOOTING RANGE - DAY - FLASHBACK

Excited male TOURISTS fire weaponry at targets while being hosted by tough looking WOMEN in thong bikinis.

DOC (V.O.)

After the foster home, Max gave her a job at his Bikini Shootin' Range. I had a hand in developing her skill set, thank you very much.

Mary - now a shapely 18 year old - WEARS THE SAME THONG BIKINI Max sent her, matched with a pair of tropical theme cowboy boots.

She stands in a shooting booth, measures her target. THE LOUDSPEAKERS blasts KC and The Sunshine Band's "*THAT'S THE WAY I LIKE IT*" as Mary fires to the beat.

Doc stands next to her, gives her tips. She hits bulls-eyes with ease. Max watches from the office window, gets on the microphone...

MAX

Do it again.

She raises her gun, aims and nails bulls-eyes again. Max leans away from the microphone impressed.

DOC (V.O.)

Max gave her some contracts. Told her she was helping him take out the gang that killed her father. It gave her a personal stake. And she was angry enough to do it.

EXT. DESERT HIGHWAY - DAY - FLASHBACK

Mary marches away from a crashed car that steams from the hood. She wears skin tight satin sheen pants, black and red leather motorcycle jacket and really, *really* great shoes.

Two smoking guns hang from her hands. A fashionable bad-ass.

DOC (V.O.)

But even though her hits were in revenge, she was still a bit conflicted. So she spent most of the money he paid her on clothes.

THE CAR EXPLODES in a fireball.

DOC (V.O.)

It's a known fact that a lotta women shop to feel better about themselves.

CUT TO:

INT. TROPICO CASINO - DAY - PRESENT

Two fingers push a credit card across a faux wood surface. The FRONT DESK RECEPTIONIST slides it into the computer.

Mary takes her sunglasses off and surveys the casino floor: GRECO AND CHARLIE stand in front of a gift shop window...

MARY

(under her breath)

Jesus, of all the gin joints...

She puts her sunglasses back on.

RECEPTIONIST

Oh yes. Ms. Montenegro. Mr. Wallensky told us to put you in the Paradiso Suite. He told us to take good care of you.

MARY

Swell.

RECEPTIONIST

Your room has a parrot. Mr. Wallensky taught it lines from Clint Eastwood movies. That's why he named it Plint Eastwood. See? Parrot and Clint. Plint. That Max Wallensky! He's such a card!

MARY

Is there a room without parrots?

RECEPTIONIST

You forgot your fortune cookie. It says, "You're shit out of luck."

MARY

Excuse me?

RECEPTIONIST

The Dead Pool. Love that quote. So that will be the three of you?

MARY

Three of who?

RECEPTIONIST

Smith, Wesson and you! Ha ha ha! That's from Sudden Impact.

She smiles an impenetrable smile. Mary takes her room card.

INT. TROPICO CASINO GIFT SHOP - DAY

Charlie eyes a pair of green patent leather loafers. Where tassels would hang, two copper palm trees dangle.

CHARLIE

C'mon man! You saw what that crazy bitch did to my shoes.

GRECO

This is not an improvement.

CHARLIE

Lucky shoes. I feel it.

GRECO

Ugly luck.

Charlie eyes STELLA, an attractive sales girl arranging a display. She throws him an inviting smile.

CHARLIE

No such thing.

INT. CASINO - DAY

Greco squints his eyes at the sea of slot machines. They're blurry. THEN ONE MACHINE becomes clear. Greco smiles ear to ear and beelines it to that machine.

INT. HOTEL SUITE - DAY

Mary opens the door to her suite. It's early ugly tropical cheap. On the wall: a photo of Max holding Ming Ming.

A Parrot sits in a bird cage that hangs above a small dining table. It slowly turns on its perch, dips its butt...

PARROT
Do I feel lucky?

...and shits in Mary's direction..

PARROT
Well do ya' punk?"

MARY
Great. Just great.

INT. CASINO - PENTHOUSE - DAY

Max Segways down the long penthouse corridor. A WORKMAN attaches a plastic pineapple lighting scone to the wall.

MAX
What're you doing?

WORKMAN
What the kid told me to do.

Kenny turns the corner.

KENNY (O.C.)
They're Gauguin Polynesian sconces.

Kenny presents the scone box. On the box: **AS SEEN ON TV... GAUGUIN WALL SCONCE. TWO DECADES OF TROPICAL KNOW HOW.**

MAX
Gauguin himself endorsed these?

KENNY
(points to box)
Got his signature.

MAX
It must be nice growing up in Utah?

KENNY
Kinda. There's Donnie and Marie.
Clean air. The Tabernacle Choir.
People are more intolerant. I like that.

MAX

I want you in the ring tonight.

KENNY

Max, I haven't boxed since I became a Mormon.

MAX

Kenny, you never forget how to throw a punch.

KENNY

It's just that...

MAX

Just that what, Kenny?

KENNY

The temple garments. I'll look funny in the ring.

MAX

So don't wear them.

KENNY

I could never not wear them. It would be a betrayal.

MAX

I'll give you one month's bonus.

Kenny thinks on that. Max senses he didn't seal the deal.

MAX

I'll make you employee of the month.

Kenny thinks on that.

MAX

Your photo will hang in the service entrance.

KENNY

I could get hurt.

MAX

Don't worry your little Mormon head about that. Deal?

Kenny thinks on that.

KENNY

Service entrance?

MAX
Next to the meal room.

KENNY
Lotta employees go through there.

They enjoy the moment and then...

MAX
We also need a fourth for the
penthouse game. Scout the tables,
see who can play, and has some
money to lose.

Max grabs the sconce box from Kenny...

MAX
(re: box)
How much?

KENNY
Thirty dollars a piece.

MAX
How many did you buy?

KENNY
Six.

Max hands it back.

MAX
One hundred eighty dollars?

KENNY
It's a real good price for
something this exotic.

MAX
I like that enthusiasm!

Max Segways to the double doors at the end of the hallway as
they open electronically. He takes out his smart phone and
records a memo...

MAX
Note to self. Deduct one hundred
eighty dollars from Kenny Francis
paycheck.

Max glides in and disappears into his lair.

INT. THE PIT - DAY

The Crowd goes wild. A RING GIRL wears a bikini with the word SMOKING on her ass as she walks the round card.

A REF brings a FAT TATTOOED FIGHTER fighter and a FIGHTER IN A SPEEDO AND A ZORRO mask to the center of the ring.

- THE BELL RINGS.

- THE TATTOOED FIGHTER PUNCHES ZORRO.

- A FIGHTER IN A LUCA LIBRE MASK GETS NAILED BY A FIGHTER IN A SPIDERMAN MASK.

DOC (V.O.)
Smokers bring out the palooka in
everyman, but they're very
profitable.

Melky White and Jose O'Leary watch ringside.

O'LEARY
What the hell am I doing here?

MELKY WHITE
Three words: Max. Money. Pussy.

O'LEARY
(nodding)
Oh...yeeeeah.

INT. HOTEL SUITE - DAY

Mary lays down on the bed, picks up her .38 and points it at another framed photo of Max that sits next to the TV.

MARY
Bang bang!

She pulls the trigger. CLICK. Gun empty. She flexes her right hand, winces, then focuses and slowly pulls the trigger. As she does, the barrel drifts to the left onto the Parrot cage.

CLICK. She lowers the gun, flexes her right hand. The Parrot squawks weakly and rustles nervously on its perch...

MARY
Take it easy. It's not loaded.

She aims again, shifts further to the right of the picture to compensate for the drift left, squeezes the trigger, and...

BLAM! THE BULLET HITS THE CHAIN THE BIRD CAGE HANGS FROM AND THE CAGE FALLS TO THE FLOOR, TOPPLES TO ITS SIDE, THE DOOR POPS OPEN AND THE PARROT HOPS OUT.

PARROT
Do I feel lucky?

MARY
(looking at the gun)
Really, Mary?

INT. CASINO - DAY

- AN OLD WOMAN, hand on a machine, head down in prayer.

- A NATIVE AMERICAN MAN holds an eagle feather in one hand, presses the spin button with the other.

DOC (V.O.)
Some look to God. Some channel the
forces. But they all have a system.

Greco walks the aisles, stops at a Jackpot Party machine, feeds it a twenty...

DOC (V.O.)
But Greco never thought about
beatin' the machine.

He presses the spin button, THE WHEELS STOP on three party horns. He's in!

A tinny *THAT'S THE WAY I LIKE IT* pulses out of the machine's speakers announcing...THE BONUS ROUND!

Gift icons flash on the screen, Greco taps them and they turn into three, four and five hundred dollar prizes.

DOC (V.O.)
To him, God was the machine. Greco
was the Pope. He had a direct line.

INT. MAX'S OFFICE - DAY

A MARBLE BUST OF MAX swivels back and forth in Max's hand.

MAX
Let's get ready to...

Max squeezes Ming Ming.

MING MING
Ruuuuuuuumbly yap yap.

He laughs, gives her a kibble.

MARY (O.C.)
All the animals in this place talk?

Mary stands with Kenny in the doorway, dressed in sexy business attire.

KENNY
I couldn't stop her.

MAX
Mary Mary, quite contrary! Remember
Ming Ming! Watch what happens when
I give her a little squeeze.
(to Ming Ming)
Let's get ready to...

MING MING
Ruuuuuuuumbly yap yap.

MAX
Where's the goods?

MARY
(defiant)
We talk first.

MAX
(suspicious and wary)
OK, Mary...sure.

Max waves Kenny gone, picks up a newspaper.

MAX
Just read about that schmuck Jinsky
in the Examiner. A suicide?
Brilliant.

MARY
That's what we have to talk about.
I want out.

MAX
(ignoring her)
Then there was the guy that got
crushed by his TV...

MARY
I shot at him, missed, hit the TV,
it fell off the wall, hit him in
the back of the head. He fell down,
hit the front of his head on the
coffee table.

MAX

Then there was the guy that got run over by the bus!

MARY

No. I missed, hit the bus, the bus driver freaked, swerved, hit the guy. SPLAT!

MAX

The guy at the zoo?

MARY

Missed again, hit the lock on the lions cage. The lions ate him.

MAX

Still! I got the Picasso of assassins and you want to stop painting?

MARY

Next time it's gonna be me that gets killed.

MAX

Is this the arm thing? Put your big girl pants on.

Mary sinks in her chair.

MARY

(all business)

Did any of those guys *really* shoot my father?

MAX

Of course they did! And the others had their hands on the hands that had a hand on the hands of all those who's fingers pulled the trigger!

Mary's mind boggles. Max pours himself a brandy.

MAX

Didn't I take care of you! Even in the orphanage!

MARY

You sent me ashtrays, lighters and a thong bikini!

MAX

So?

MARY

I was twelve!

MAX

They were our best sellers!

MARY

I'm done! I'll go far away. Just disappear.

MAX

This isn't one of those careers you just hang up your apron on.

MARY

Helluva career. Great benefits.

Ming Ming jumps on Mary's lap and curls up into a little ball of fur. Mary pets it. The dog is putty in her hands.

MARY

It even hurts to pet Ming Ming.

Max has a rare softening at the sight of his beloved dog being gently caressed by his hired assassin.

MAX

It's like I woke up one morning and the world was different. Everybody expects you to do stuff for them. Nice towels. Special fucking soaps. Flat screen TV's. You know how much they cost? I gotta make some changes. I won't get pushed aside.

MARY

What kind of changes, Max?

MAX

A new coat a paint. A refresh.

MARY

I'm also looking for a refresh! Let me out, Max! I'm begging you.

MAX

Look...I got you a nice room, right? I'm covering incidentals. Right?

MARY

Yeah. Right.

MAX

You want to order room service,
some jumbo shrimp...no wait. No
jumbo shrimp.

MARY

What happened to the jumbo shrimp?

MAX

Never mind about the jumbo shrimp!

MARY

Screw the refresh. All you need is
jumbo shrimp!

MAX

You have to do some things for me.

MARY

Something? Or some things?

MAX

What's the difference?

MARY

Something is one thing. *Some things*
are a *lot of things*.

MAX

I'm re-building an empire. And *you*
are gonna help make that happen.

MARY

That would be some things.

INT. POKER ROOM - DAY

A SKYLINE OF POKER CHIPS in front of Charlie. He's winning
big. A DRUNKEN PLAYER hates that he's losing.

DRUNKEN PLAYER

You're fucking cheating!

CHARLIE

You're right. I just cheated you
out of a thousand bucks. Before
that I cheated you out of three
thousand. Before that...

The Drunk lunges at Charlie. EDDIE THE DEALER gets between
them and plunks the Drunk back down in his chair.

INT. MAX'S OFFICE

Max watches the screens focused on the casino floor. He sees Charlie at the poker table and dials his cell.

INT. POKER ROOM

Kenny answers his cell. Listens, then looks across the poker room, sees Charlie with his mountain of winnings.

KENNY

OK. I got it.

CHARLIE

(to the Drunk)

You in? Or you out?

The Drunk slides all his chips in.

CHARLIE

I'll see ya, and raise ya.

Charlie slides a pile of his chips in, throws down a Straight Flush. The Drunk leaps up, knocks his chair over. Two security guys grab him by the arms and run him out.

CHARLIE

(gathering the chips)

Some people just can't handle their
booze, huh, Eddie?

Kenny sits down at the empty chair next to him.

KENNY

That's more than I've seen anybody
win in a long time.

Charlie takes in Kenny's official Tropicana name badge

CHARLIE

You ain't seen nothing yet.

KENNY

There is a game...Nah, forget it.
Too rich for your blood.

CHARLIE

Let me decide that.

KENNY

There's a game in the penthouse
later. Texas Hold 'Em.

Kenny hands him his card.

CHARLIE
You short on players?

KENNY
Of your caliber.
(to Eddie the Dealer)
Eddie'll tell you where and when.
You in?

CHARLIE
(looking at card)
You boys better have enough money
to make it worth my while.

KENNY
Spoken like a true shark.

CHARLIE
Charlie the Shark.

KENNY
Better than Charlie the Tuna.

Kenny gets up and leaves. Two new PLAYERS sits down across
from Charlie.

CHARLIE
Welcome to the slaughter.

INT. CASINO - SLOT AISLE

IN THE SLOT CREDIT WINDOW: \$5500. Greco punches the cash
receipt button, pulls out his winnings, and hears...THE SOUND
OF A SLOT ARM yanked hard...

MARY
(massages wrist)
Shit! Dammit!

GRECO
Well, if it ain't the shoe burner.

MARY
Small world.

GRECO
Smaller than Jupiter. Larger than
Mercury.

She yanks the arm again, and flexes her fingers.

GRECO

Most women woulda just slapped him.
You went all Stephen King 'Misery'
on him. Did you use a match or just
your laser eyes?

MARY

He deserved it.

GRECO

Not questioning your judgement.

MARY

I've put a hundred dollars in this
machine and I haven't been to Wheel
of Fortune once!

GRECO

Put in another ten. The machine
thinks there's a new player.

MARY

Machines don't think.

GRECO

Well then, Firestarter, beating
them shouldn't be a problem for
you.

Mary locks onto Greco .

GRECO

Should it?

She puts ten dollars in the cash slot. SHE HITS MAXIMUM BET.
The wheels spin, land on the SPIN icon.

GRECO

Now. Count to three one thousand.

MARY

What?

GRECO

Do it! Quick!

MARY

One one thousand. Two one thousand.
Three one thousand.

GRECO

Now.

Mary punches the SPIN button and The Wheel of Fortune stops at one hundred dollars.

GRECO

You're pretty much even.

She's turns to Greco, but he's gone. She scans the casino, sees him going from machine to machine, playing, punching out his receipts, and then walking to the Food Court.

Mary checks out the machines he played: Three seven's, three Double Diamonds, three triple bars. A DIFFERENT JACKPOT ON EVERY MACHINE...

MARY

No. Way.

INT. FOOD COURT - DAY

A POSTER OF A BEACH, PALM TREES, A COUPLE, A HEADLINE: **GO TO A FAR BETTER PLACE. PLAY THE TROPICO SLOTS.** Mary passes it and heads into the Food Court.

INT. FOOD COURT - BOOTH - DAY

Greco dips a tiny shrimp into the cocktail sauce. Mary appears at his table.

MARY (O.C.)

Can I--

GRECO

Every place I've played, from the Coachella Valley to Vegas has jumbo shrimp. Jumbo shrimp is like a Power Bar for a slot player.

Mary leans in to Greco.

MARY

I don't know how they stay in business....Listen, I have an idea--

GRECO

--Tiniest shrimp I've ever seen. Pretty soon they'll be serving Sea Monkeys. Which, as you know, aren't monkeys at all but brine shrimp. They made millions on that idea. Just by calling them monkeys. Nuts, huh? You can make money the craziest ways. How about you?

MARY
How about me what?

GRECO
How do you make money?

MARY
Here's what I owe you from the Mini-Mart. Should cover it.

She hands him some cash. He hands it back.

GRECO
Put it back into the machine. It'll reward you. And can you do something for me?

MARY
OK...

GRECO
Sit down?

Mary slides into the booth.

MARY
So...You got a system?

GRECO
How's the Carpel Tunnel?

MARY
Hurts.

GRECO
Lot of Army sharp shooters get it.

Greco aims his hand at her and motions pulling a trigger.

MARY
Cut it out.

GRECO
Oops. Hit a nerve. Sorry. You got PTSD? From your time in the military?

MARY
Can I talk to you?

GRECO
That's what we've been doing! Is there another way? You want me to sign?

Greco makes hand puppet gestures...

GRECO
(re: hand gestures)
No. That's sock puppets. Let's go
back to using our mouths.

Greco hears the sounds of the LOUNGE BAND playing "*THAT'S THE WAY I LIKE IT*," on the Food Court speakers.

GRECO
I love KC and The Sunshine Band. So
bright and sunny.

Mary listens. It takes her back.

FOOD COURT SPEAKERS
That's the way...I like it...

MARY
(sotto voice)
Bang! Bang! Bang!

GRECO
What?

MARY
Nothing. Never mind. Way better
than Kool and The Gang.

GRECO
They blended the dance esthetic
with the Miami influence of funk
and Latin...

GRECO AND MARY
(simultaneously)
...And they had that Jersey
influence.

Greco and Mary eyes meet. A music connection made.

MARY
Listen, if we can move this
conversation beyond 70's disco...

GRECO
R&B.

MARY
I have a proposal.

GRECO

I'm sorry, but I don't want to get married. Maybe if we dated a few times, you bought me flowers, and was very gentle with my man goods. After that, we can dial it up, get into some fantasy play, toys...

MARY

Knock it off.

GRECO

OK...so if it's not marriage...let me see...Hmmm...You want me to play for you?

Mary stares him down.

GRECO

What are you running from?

MARY

I'm not running from anything. And this is the most bullshit conversation I've ever had.

She slides out from the booth. He grabs her wrist brace. She freezes. He pulls his hand away.

GRECO

I'm sorry. I didn't mean to hurt you. Please...

Mary sits back down.

GRECO

The people I play for need money. A mortgage, a car payment, maybe some medical that their shitty insurance isn't picking up. One time, I won enough so a lady could get Lasik surgery. She'd been practically blind since she was five. After the surgery, she looked at herself in the mirror, and she was pretty. Changed her life. She writes me from time to time.

MARY

(captivated)

What's she doing now?

GRECO
She's a stripper in Houston. So,
what do you need?

Greco and Mary lock eyes in a stare down.

GRECO
I play at night. When the machines
get horny. Twenty percent of
everything I win, I keep.

MARY
Ten.

GRECO
Thirty.

MARY
Fifteen.

GRECO
Twenty.

Mary scrunches up her face.

GRECO
Pleasure doing business with you.

MARY
But you can't play here.

GRECO
Why not?

MARY
The owner sees you winning as much
as you think you will, he'll shut
you down.

GRECO
Not the first day. That's chance.
Not the second day. That's
coincidence. Third day is when
he'll get suspicious. But, since
I'm not cheating, I haven't done
anything illegal.

MARY
Yeah, he won't be using a lawyer to
stop you.

GRECO
Are you friends with the owner?

MARY
I wouldn't call it...

GRECO
Then this is where I work. A big pain in my head tells me this place is gonna open up and spill its riches on my lap. Does Mary have a last name?

MARY
Mary. Just Mary.

GRECO
Like a Bond, James Bond? Mary, Just Mary?

MARY
Montenegro. Mary Montenegro.

GRECO
I like that. There's a story in that name.

He extends his hand. She hesitates, then offers her hand. He takes it softly, like he's holding a kitten.

GRECO
I'm Greco Garmin. Like the GPS company. I will find you.

INT. PIT - NIGHT

FIGHTERS throw roundhouse punches. The RING GIRLS strut around with the fight cards. Max sits ringside with Melky and O'Leary.

MELKY WHITE
This is a freak show.

MAX
Life's a freak show. Get your boy ready. The pot's getting warm.

MAX CLIMBS INTO THE RING and shouts into his mic...

MAX
(to the Crowd)
Are we having a good time? Are you enjoying the company of our delectable Tropico staff?

The Crowd hoots and hollers. The surviving Fighters stand to one side of the ring.

MAX

We have some new fighters!

A group of new fighters- including O'Leary and Kenny- enter the ring. They're in better shape, look like they can fight. Especially O'Leary and Kenny, except that Kenny wears his temple garments, so that doesn't look so good.

MAX

First, from Henderson, a fighter who goes by the simple-to-remember name of 'Tree.'

A BIG SHOULDERED FIGHTER steps forward, and raises his fist. On his chest, a tattoo of an oak tree.

MAX

The Mad Russian, Igor Gorbechhof.

A MASSIVE BALD HEADED RUSSIAN FIGHTER stands in a torn hammer and sickle T-Shirt and pounds his gloves together.

MAX

Fresh from evading immigration at the Arizona border, the Irish Mexican wonder Jose O'Leary.

O'Leary nods. The Crowd boos him.

MAX

And Kenny "The Stormin' Mormon" Francis!

Kenny nods to Max, then to the Crowd.

MAX

Ladies and Gentlemen, place your bets!

INT. GRECO'S ROOM - NIGHT

JEOPARDY PLAYS ON THE TV. Alex Trebeck gives the hint.

TREBECK

(on TV)

It's inserted into a strawberry to increase it's resistance to cold...

Greco watches with an ice pack on his head.

GRECO

What is the gene of a flounder?

TREBECK (O.S.)
What is the gene of a flounder.

Charlie appears out of the bedroom, resplendent in a SHINY GREEN SUIT and his new Palm Tree festooned gift shop shoes.

GRECO
(re: suit)
You look like a leprechaun.
(re: shoes)
From the Irish side of Tahiti.

CHARLIE
Dress like the Irish, you have the
luck of the Irish.

GRECO
History tells you that the Irish
are pretty much the unluckiest
people on the face of the earth.

CHARLIE
History is old.

GRECO
(re: shoes)
How much?

CHARLIE
Three hundred dollars. They're
imported. From Italy.

GRECO
Little Italy?

CHARLIE
Whatever! I got invited to the
penthouse game.

GRECO
What'd you use for collateral?

CHARLIE
What are you talking about?

GRECO
Please, not the Prius.

CHARLIE
I brought my own cash! I won a
bundle at a table. I'm good.

Charlie smooths out his lapels in the mirror.

CHARLIE
The Prius is backup.

Greco puts the ice pack back on to head and covers his head in a towel to block out the light. And Charlie.

CONTESTANT ONE (O.S.)
People in Trouble for eight hundred.

TREBECK (O.S.)
If Greco doesn't help her, she's going down for sure.

CONTESTANT ONE (O.S.)
Who is Mary Montenegro?

Greco peeks out from the towel to the TV.

INT. MARY'S SUITE - NIGHT

Mary, in bra and panties, peels some bills from a stack, throws the rest back into the duffel bag, pulls some clothes out of the closet, and holds a blouse in front of her.

The Parrot squawks from the other room.

PARROT (O.C.)
Do I feel lucky?

She looks at herself in the mirror.

MARY
Yeah. I do.

INT. ELEVATOR - NIGHT

ALEX SARKISIAN (55), RENZI RIZZOLI (50), and WERNER KRANTZ(60), stare straight ahead at the elevator door. Alex nervously punches the elevator button...

RENZI
Not going to get there any faster, ya fat fuck.

DOC (V.O.)
These are Max's partners. Alex Sarkisian, Renzi Rizzoli, and the mad Austrian, Werner Krantz.

ALEX
Why do you have to insult me?

DOC (V.O.)

Alex runs Max's brothel. Keeps two sets of books. Both of them fiction.

RENZI

When was the last time you saw your dick?

DOC (V.O.)

Renzi runs Max's strip joint. His dancers sell coke to the clientele cause a customer on coke is a customer getting a never-ending lap dance. The tips are off the hook and off the books.

KRANTZ

Please. We are all together today.

RENZI

OK. I'll stop. Sorry.

DOC

Werner manages Max's used car lot. Most of them stolen.

The elevator doors open. The three Men walk shoulder to shoulder down the long hallway to Max's penthouse. Alex takes up most of the room.

RENZI

Move over, you fat fuck.

ALEX

Stop with the bullying!

DOC (V.O.)

I call them The Three Stooges. They'd been skimming from Max for years. That was about to end.

They knock on the door in dissonant unison. Max opens the door, snifter and cigar in one hand, Ming Ming in the other.

MAX

Boys!

STELLA - the Salesgirl - in a tropical motif thong bikini and sarong, holds a tray of umbrella drinks.

STELLA

Cocktails?

INT. CASINO - NIGHT

- A MEXICAN WOMAN ADORNS HER MACHINE with Day of the Dead skeletons, pulls the slot arm. And loses.

- An OLD LADY ON A RESPIRATOR drops her head, bangs the machine with her fragile fists and puts more money in.

- MARY PUTS IN A FIVE DOLLAR BILL, flexes her right hand, hits the spin button, and... loses five dollars.

MARY

Shit.

INT. CASINO - ELEVATORS - NIGHT

The elevator doors on Greco looking dapper in a tailored suit topped by his Peruvian Knit cap. He strolls into the casino.

INT. CASINO - SLOT FLOOR - NIGHT

It's a sea of blurry slot machines. Greco squints, tries to bring one in focus when Mary's face appears in front of him.

MARY (O.C.)

So, do we play?

Greco drinks her in: Leg hugging black pants, satin jacket, a sheer blouse, a lace bra that holds her perfect breasts. The outfit makes the wrist brace look like a kinky accessory.

GRECO

You, uh, look great.

MARY

You clean up pretty good too.

GRECO

(looking at his suit)

Joseph A Banks. Buy one suit, get two free. Plus a shirt, a tie, socks, belt, and an Android phone with unlimited texting.

He looks down at his outfit and wonders...

GRECO

How *do* they make money?

Mary looks at his cap, out of place in the whole ensemble.

MARY

(re: cap)

You always wear that thing?

GRECO

You don't mess with the magic.

Greco spots a machine- crystal clear in his vision. Mary hands him some cash.

MARY

Here. Let's see what you can do.

GRECO

Time to build an empire.

(offers his arm)

My Queen?

She hesitates, but he gets to her. She takes his arm and they waltz into sea of slot machines.

INT. PENTHOUSE - NIGHT

ON THE FLAT SCREEN: The Smoker Fight. Max and Stooges watch.

KRANTZ

And vhat *walue* dust it haf?

ALEX

What the fuck did you say?

KRANTZ

Vhat *walue* dust it haf?

ALEX

What the hell is *walue*?

KRANTZ

Vhat is de *walue* of de money
vagered?

ALEX

How do you say your name?

KRANTZ

Verner.

ALEX

And how do say *value*?

KRANTZ

Walue. Like ist said.

ALEX

What the fuck? All your W's are V's
and all your V's are W's.

Renzi watches O'Leary pummel another fighter.

RENZI
Who's the red headed kid?

MAX
Jose O'Leary. Trained out of the
Wild Card in LA.

RENZI
I'll put ten grand on him to win.

KRANTZ
I tink he vins too. Fifteen
tousand.

Getting upped on the bet irritates Renzi.

RENZI
(to Krantz)
You don't got no fucking H's
neither?

MAX
(to Alex)
*"You don't got no fucking H's
neither?"* And you're correcting
him? This is a sure thing! And
when I see a sure thing, I'm all
in. That's how I got here!

RENZI
How you know it's sure?

MAX
(holds up cell)
Cause this device will make it so.

ALEX
I go twenty.

RENZI
You fucks one upping me?

MAX
JESUS! What part of 'sure thing'
did you not understand?

ALEX
Twenty five!

KRANTZ
Tirty tousand on de sure tink!

RENZI
What?

KRANTZ
Tirty tousand on de sure tink.

ALEX
Fucking Tweetie Bird.

KRANTZ
Shut up, fat fuck.

Renzi glares at both of them.

RENZI
Motherfuckers. Tirty. I mean
thirty. That's it.

MAX
I like your competitiveness, boys!

KRANTZ
Vhen are ve to play de cards? So I
can make even more money from you
gentlemen?

MAX
We got two more to show. Have some
drinks, boys, watch the fight.

STELLA
Cocktails?

Hands grab drinks off her tray.

DOC (V.O.)
Max thought if he brought in a good
fourth, he'd take the Stooges
money...

EXT. RENO STRIP - NIGHT

A big RAM BIGHORN ambles down the strip. On the license
plate: DOC S N.

DOC (V.O.)
Then, if he brought in a better
fifth, playing for the house, of
course, he'd take the fourth's
money, and tilt the universe in
back in Max's direction.

The RAM BIGHORN rolls up to the Valet Area.

DOC (V.O.)
That's where I come in. In this
case, I'm the rocket scientist in a
room full of Jiffy Lube guys.

An older, grizzled DOC (65), eyes buried behind his mirrored
aviators, gets out of the pickup, sees the Tourists and
Drifters, shakes his head and in **IN THE SAME THICK TEXAS**
DRAWL AS THE DOC VOICE OVER...

DOC
I hate this town.

He pulls some bags out of the backseat. WILLARD (80) an
ancient, bent over Valet, approaches.

WILLARD
Welcome back, Doc.

DOC
Jesus Willard. What's it been, two
centuries?

WILLARD
Nobody can retire anymore, Doc.

DOC
(looking up at penthouse)
He any meaner?

WILLARD
Place ain't doing so good. New
place on the other side of town has
gotta topless pool. The pool smells
like coconut oil.

DOC
So why doesn't he have a topless
pool?

WILLARD
People here are old, Doc. You don't
want to see them titties. Pool
smells like Preparation H.

Willard takes Doc's car keys, struggles with the perforated
ticket stub. Doc takes it, tears it, and keeps his end.

WILLARD
Max wants you in the penthouse as
soon as you get here.

DOC
I'm gonna shower. My nuts are
dusty.

INT. CASINO - SLOT MACHINE - NIGHT

Greco octopuses between his machine and the machine next to that. He hits MAX BET on the machine he sits at and gets three DOUBLE DOUBLES: Eight hundred dollars.

Mary watches from a machine across the aisle.

MARY
Was that my money you just bet?

GRECO
No, it was mine. This one's yours.

He switches seats to the second machine, pulls the slot arm, the wheels stop at three BAR SEVENS. The credit window rings up six hundred dollars.

GRECO
That's where you say, 'Oh My God.'

"I'M YOUR BOOGIE MAN" echoes in the casino. Greco pulls his receipts and takes off in the direction of the lounge.

MARY
Damn it, Greco!

She puts ten dollars in her machine, hits Max Bet, then keeps her eyes on Greco. ON HER MACHINE: Three sevens. Two hundred dollars count up on the credit window.

MARY
(pleasantly surprised)
Oh. OK.

Doc strolls through the casino. Mary thinks he looks mighty familiar, grabs her receipts, follows. Doc gets on an elevator and the doors close just as Mary gets there.

MARY
It can't be.

INT. PENTHOUSE

O'Leary sits on his stool in the corner. Melky behind him talking in his ear.

MELKY WHITE
No one will know about this.

O'LEARY
I will, Melky.

Melky's cell buzzes.

MELKY WHITE
Yeah Max.

MAX
We clear?

INTERCUT PHONE CONVERSATION

MELKY WHITE
He don't like it. I want half the
money up front.

MAX
What?

MELKY WHITE
Half now. Half later.

MAX
OK. Sure Melky. Make it look legit.
I have my integrity to protect.

MELKY WHITE
Since when?

MAX
Nevermind. We both make a bundle.

INT. TROPICO LOUNGE - NIGHT

Mary enters the lounge, looks for Greco. A CROWD surrounds the dance floor, sings along with the band doing a cover of 'I'M YOUR BOOGIE MAN'.

SPECTATOR
That guy's a freak.

GRECO, alone on the floor, is doing a dance not seen on any internet: Splits, leaps, spins and tap, some ballet, a bit of modern, jazz, swing, aerobics and some moves borrowed from the Laker Girls and Brian Boitano.

Mary watches the Crowd respond, clapping and cheering. It's impressive. She pushes her way to the dance floor.

MARY
Greco! Greco!

He slides across the dance floor on his knees, takes her hand and pulls her onto the floor. She sort of dances, but it's impossible to keep up.

GRECO

I like to think of this as my
homage to the history of dance in
fast forward.

MARY

You have to stop running off.

GRECO

Who's the one who's running off?

He spins her, dips her, brings her close. The Crowd cheers them on and The Band ends the song to wild applause.

GRECO

C'mon, let's get a drink.

EXT. ELEVATOR - NIGHT

Elevator doors open on Doc's face. His mirrored aviator glasses reflect Charlie's face. Charlie gets in the elevator, nods to Doc, presses the Penthouse button.

CHARLIE

I'm going to the penthouse too.

The elevator doors close and it climbs to the penthouse. Doc stares at Charlie's shoes.

CHARLIE

They're my lucky shoes.

DOC

What do the unlucky ones look like?

Charlie turns to face Doc.

CHARLIE

Have we met before?

DOC

I hope not.

The doors open, Doc points to the hallway.

DOC

Eyes front.

INT. PIT - NIGHT

O'Leary and Kenny stand middle of the ring, nose to nose, and talk to each other while the REF gives the rules run down.

O'LEARY
You got, what, five wives?

KENNY
We don't do that anymore.

O'LEARY
Then what the fuck's the point?

The Ring Girl parades around the ring with a sign that says:
FINAL BOUT! PLACE YOUR BETS!

INT. TROPICO LOUNGE BAR

Two drinks served up. Greco pulls out a wad of cash...

GRECO
This is yours. I won it earlier.

Mary takes it.

MARY
Wow...

GRECO
I took my twenty percent. Shake.

He puts out his hand. She reaches for it.

MARY
Go easy.

He takes her hand and holds it like a kitten.

MARY
What makes you so sure?

GRECO
Look out there. Anybody having fun?

Mary looks out over the smoky sad slot floor.

GRECO
I have fun. The machine senses I
have fun. And you have to have fun
if your going to spend 'T-O-D'.

62MARY

Time On Device. Nice theory. Keeps
the suckers on the machine longer.

Greco leans into her, and speaks in a low seductive voice.

GRECO

You play slow. Go from pressing the
button to pulling the arm. Coax it
along. Play fast. Then slow down.
Fast. Slow. Wait. Put the money
back in.

His voice is a purr now.

GRECO

The reels blur. The kickers thrust.
Magnets grip. Sometimes they gives
you a cherry. Sometimes they pour
their riches onto you. Then the
bells ring and dopamine floods your
brain.

He takes a sip of his drink, leans in to her, seductive eyes
just inches from her and...

GRECO

Then, Mary Montenegro, do you know
what you do next?

Mary awaits the answer. She's a bit hot under the skirts,
takes a long sip of her drink...

GRECO

You do it all over again.

...and she crunches down on an ice cube.

MARY

You know, you're kind of crazy. In
a nice way. You know that, right?

GRECO

I've have a gift. I gotta make as
much money at this before it goes
away. The machines know that.

MARY

I know about diminishing skills.

GRECO

What's your gift, Mary Montenegro.

MARY
I...ah...I deal with people.

GRECO
(suggestively)
And how would you deal with me?

Mary avoids his eyes, looks into her drink.

MARY
This is...you know...a business arrangement. That's how it has to be. I don't want anybody to get hurt.

She turns to Greco, but he's not there.

MARY
What the...?

INT. PENTHOUSE - NIGHT

Charlie's smiling face reflects in Doc's aviators. Cards dance in Doc's hands as Charlie pulls chips from the pile and makes neat little columns out of them. He's winning big time.

CHARLIE
Luck of the Irish, boys. Deal!

DOC
You've had some great hands, kid.

RENZI
Kid dresses like the Keebler Elf.

KRANTZ
Max, do you wouch for him?

MAX
(imitating Krantz)
Yeah, I do. And Kenny 'wouched' for him too. Whoa-K?

Doc deals another hand. Charlie eyes go from his hand to Stella's ass as she makes up a batch of drinks.

CHARLIE
She loves me, she loves me not.

ON THE FLATSCREEN: O'Leary and Kenny go at it. The Stooges watch. Charlie and Doc check their cards, throw some chips into the center.

CHARLIE
We playing, or what?

MONTAGE OF SCENES:

- MAX WATCHES A COMPUTER SCREEN WITH SECURITY VIDEO ON IT:
GRECO PLAYS AT A MACHINE, A SMALL CROWD GATHERS AROUND HIM.
- SECURITY VIDEO SHOWS MARY ENTER, SIT DOWN NEXT TO GRECO
- O'LEARY PUMMELS KENNY
- CHARLIE WINS THE POT AGAIN
- KENNY HITS O'LEARY WITH A DECENT SHOT

RENZI
(re: the punch)
What the fuck, Max?

MAX
You have to make it look legit.

- CHARLIE'S SHOES SHAKE UNDER THE TABLE, THE LITTLE METAL
PALM TREES RATTLE

DOC (V.O.)
This kids tell was his shoes. Every
time he had a good hand, his shoes
rattled like chimes.

INT. CASINO - SLOT FLOOR

Mary sits next to Greco at the WHEEL OF FORTUNE island.

GRECO
The muse is calling me.

MONTAGE OF SCENES:

- MARY HITS THE SPIN, PRESSES THE SPIN BUTTON, WINS FIFTY ON
THE WHEEL.
- GRECO HITS TWO DOUBLE DIAMONDS AND A SPIN. HE HITS THE
SPIN, THE WHEEL STOPS AT FIVE HUNDRED.
- MARY WINS A HUNDRED ON THE SPIN, RECYCLES THE CASH RECEIPT.

GRECO
Are we having fun?

Mary smiles. A SECURITY MAN watches them win too often and speaks into his walkie talkie.

INT. PENTHOUSE - NIGHT

Alex, Renzi and Krantz throw their cards down.

RENZI
Fold. Fuck this.

Doc lays down his hand.

DOC
Two pair. Jacks and two's.

Charlie's shoes: CLINK RATTLE CLINK

CHARLIE
I'm flush with diamonds.

DOC
You got restless leg syndrome,
Kleebler?

Cards are dealt. Krantz slides a stack into the middle of the table. Charlie sees that. Alex and Renzi fold.

DOC
(folds)
Too rich for me.

Krantz glares at Charlie...

KRANTZ
I vas vunce in a game in Wenezuela.
We hat a player who tought e vas a
wirtuouso. But he vas wain,
wulnerable. And I sucked is blood,
like a wampire

And lays down four Jacks, leans back, gloats.

CHARLIE
OK Porky Pig...

Charlie throws down.

CHARLIE
Straight flush, ten high.

Krantz crushed. Stella serves cocktails and a bowl of shrimp.

CHARLIE
(to Stella)
What'll it take for us to get
together. A new car?

STELLA
I have a car. I need a garage to
put it in.

CHARLIE
How much do garages cost?

STELLA
Depends on the house they're
attached to.

ALEX
If we speak of houses, I'm need
some credit here.

RENZI
Me too.

MAX
And what will I have to guarantee
the house loan?

RENZI
I find that insulting.

MAX
I suggest I keep your partners
shares in escrow.

ALEX
No way.

MAX
Partners need protection from each
other. Fact of business. Here, sign
this.

He hands Stella the document, she waltzes it over to the
Stooges, leans over to show it to them, her breasts
practically toppling out of her top. They're distracted.

RENZI
This is all legal bullshit.

STELLA
Oh no, it's Legalzoom.

They each sign the document. Alex picks up a tiny shrimp in
his big fat hand.

ALEX
Where're the jumbo shrimp?

MAX
(under his breath)
I'm looking at them.

He looks back to the security screens, his cell buzzes.

MAX
(on cell)
Did you tighten the machines? Well,
obviously not tight enough. They
know each other? How well? You
don't say! Get me more tape on this
guy.

INT. PIT - BOXING RING - NIGHT

O'Leary and Kenny in a clinch, banging each other with body
shots. They clinch.

EDDIE THE DEALER AND MELKY HUDDLE IN O'LEARY'S CORNER. Eddie
slips Melky an envelope.

INT. PENTHOUSE - NIGHT

ON THE FLATSCREEN: Kenny and O'Leary do battle.

- MAX AND THE STOOGES WATCH THE FIGHT.
- DOC SITS AT THE BAR DRINKING A RED BULL.
- CHARLIE MAKES NEATER STACKS OF HIS CHIPS.
- STELLA PLACES THREE TRAYS OF CHIPS ON THE TABLE.

RENZI
(watching fight)
What's taking so long?

KRANTZ
Von would be wery vorried shuut
your boy loose, yes?

MAX
Oh, voody voody woody toody to you
too, Verner. Stella, call the
girls.

INT. PIT - NIGHT

The Crowd's going wild. Kenny hits O'Leary in the face with a solid left hook. O'Leary jabs him back - POP POP POP.

They clinch.

REF

Break! Come on boys.

They separate. O'Leary looks to Melky.

O'LEARY

Now?

Melky pats his pocket and nods yes. JUST AS O'LEARY TURNS BACK TO KENNY, Kenny swings a roundhouse right, and nails O'Leary on the chin. O'Leary's eyes roll up and he stumbles against the ropes.

KENNY

Oh shit. I'm sorry.

INT. PENTHOUSE - NIGHT

Max smiles. The Stooges steam.

ALEX

(to Max)

What the fuck, Max?

RENZI

This is NOT how this is gonna go!

MAX

I'm shocked! Just shocked!

INT. PIT

O'Leary - bleary eyed - holds the ropes. Kenny gets close.

KENNY

You OK?

O'Leary brings an uppercut from the floor and flattens Kenny.

INT. PENTHOUSE

The Stooges cheer. Max steams.

KRANTZ

De sure ting!

They toast.

RENZI

When do we get our money?

MAX

When I say so!

ALEX

Why you pissed? That was how it was supposed to go.

RENZI

Unless that wasn't the plan.

Max and Renzi in a stare down as Kenny is counted out.

DOC (V.O.)

It wasn't. Now Max was gonna have to go to Plan B. Plan Booty.

Charlie sits at the poker table playing solitaire, one eye on Stella's ass.

CHARLIE

(flipping cards)

She loves me. She loves me not...

INT. CASINO - SLOT TOURNEY AISLE

THE PORSCHE GLEAMS on the stage above the Mega Slot Machines. The cash ticker on the machine is at 1.5 Mill and counting.

GRECO

(re: Porsche)

I win that jackpot, I ride off into the sunset.

MARY

Me too.

GRECO

I could use some company.

MARY

You got Charlie. Me? I'm a soloist.

The TOURNAMENT DIRECTOR announces the tourney...

DIRECTOR

The Tropico Slot Tourney is about to begin! Take your places. Your luck starts...

The tournament clock ticks down.... Players take their positions. Greco eyes the Mega Bucks. It's a blur.

GRECO

I just don't see it yet. Damn.

He looks to the other machines. Sees a clear one and takes his seat there.

MARY

What do I do?

GRECO

Hang. I look your way, think about where you want to run away to.

The clock hits twelve!

DIRECTOR

...Now! Good luck!!!!

Greco gives Mary the thumbs up and speed plays his machine. He looks behind him to the Mega Bucks. Still a blur.

MARY'S CELL GOES OFF. On the screen: Max.

INTERCUT PHONE CONVERSATION.

Max in front of his video monitors, watching Mary and Greco on the slot floor.

MAX

You think the slot king is your ticket out?

MARY

I don't know what you're talking about.

She looks up to the ceiling and wanders away from the games and off Max's monitor.

MAX

You get back there where I can see you!

MARY

(against a wall)

I'm in the ladies room. You want me to post a selfie?

MAX

I'm the only one who will let you out! Now, listen, and listen close.

Mary listens, her expression turns sour.

MARY

So you're telling me that this guy is another one of a long string of guys that took out my father?

MAX

Is this a quiz!

MARY

(angry)

I just want out, Max. No more.

Max calms and calculates.

MAX

Mary, I think of you as the daughter I would've had if my sperm had not behaved like it did.

MARY

I don't want to talk about your--

MAX

Doctor told me that those suckers would go round and round, chasing their tails. Died off before they could get to the egg. Exhausted. I'm exhausted, Mary.

MARY

C'mon, Max.

MAX

Do this, you can disappear. Poof! *Mary Montenegro?* Nope, never heard of her. *What did she look like?* I dunno. *Did she kill people for a living?* Gosh, what kind of person would do that?

Mary watches Greco go deep into a speed playing trance.

MAX

You're a step closer to the completion of your life's work. The demise of those that killed Benny Montenegro, my dearest friend, tu padre, is near.

She hangs up...and melts into the sea of slots.

INT. PENTHOUSE - NIGHT

Silhouettes of three NAKED WOMEN changing behind a transparent screen mesmerize Charlie and The Stooges.

A beautiful BLOND walks out from behind the screen, poses in sheer black lace bra and panties, then turns and walks past the poker table. Tongues wag. Stella calls the show.

STELLA

And this one is called Midnight
Splendor.

MAX

I'm starting a line of lingerie for
the gift shop...

A BRUNETTE walks up, takes her top off, slings it over her shoulder and walks past the poker table.

MAX

That works too.

STELLA

He's gonna call it Maxwell's
Secret. Like Victoria's Secret, but
with Max's name. Maxwell's Secret.

MAX

(to Stella)
Very adroit of you, Stella.

KRANTZ

Ist wery hard to concentrate.

While the Boys keep their eyes on the Models, DOC SLIDES A CARD OUT FROM HIS JACKET CUFF AND INTO HIS HAND. Charlie lays down his hand: Full house.

CHARLIE

Beat that.

Doc lays down his hand: Royale flush, ace high.

DOC

Done.

He pulls a pile from the center adds them to his mounting pile of chips. The table has turned.

MAX

(re: lingerie and game)
It's beautiful.

MONTAGE OF SCENES

- THE MODELS WALK THE PENTHOUSE IN SEVERAL STAGES OF UNDRRESS.
- DOC SLIDES ANOTHER CARD FROM HIS SLEEVE INTO HIS HAND.
- THE MODELS POSE IN A SERIES OF 'FUCK ME' POSES.
- CHIPS SLIDE FROM STOOGES AND CHARLIE'S PILE ONTO DOCS.
- CHARLIE SWEATS, TRIES TO CONCENTRATE, HIS SHOES GO QUIET.
- DOC SLIDES ANOTHER CARD OUT FROM HIS SLEEVE INTO HIS HAND.
- HANDS ARE SHOWN, DOC TAKES THE POT AGAIN. MAX SMILES.

DOC
 (to Charlie)
 You're schvitzing worse than a
 broken fire hydrant on a hot summer
 day, Keebler. You should have
 little ghetto kids running around
 you.

RENZI
 I need another house credit.

MAX
 You putting up your house?

KRANTZ
 I want to win back what I lost!

MAX
 Stella. Girls! Out!

Stella and Girls gather their stuff and exit the penthouse.

RENZI
 You ain't taking nothing!

CHARLIE
 I can give you the Prius.

MAX
 Do I look like the kind of guy that
 wants to save the planet, kid?

CHARLIE
 You'd feel a lot better about
 yourself.

MAX

Ohhh. I feel very fine about myself. I'm Max-fucking-Wallensky!

ALEX

The fight should cover our losses.

MAX

You guys suck at math as bad as you sucked at keeping the books.

RENZI

You accusing us of stealing?

MAX

Just play. Lady Luck works in mysterious ways.

The penthouse door opens. It's Kenny, back in civilian clothes with a fat shiner under his eye.

KENNY

(to Max)

You better make me *Employee of the Year* for that.

INT. CASINO - SLOT TOURNEY AISLE - DAY

Greco speed plays the machine. He's got Ten Grand in credits. He looks back over this shoulder to the Mega Bucks machine. Still blurry.

GRECO

C'mooooon...

He looks for Mary. Can't see her. Hits the SPIN button and scans the casino. His credit total starts to drop.

INT. CASINO - DAY

Mary walks out of the elevator dressed tartly in a tight red skirt, black see-thru sleeveless T-Shirt, designer bag slung over her shoulder.

Her eyes are exotically mascaraed. She wears her shiny red wig. She marches right past the Slot Tourney aisle, but Greco catches the red wig in the corner of his eye...

GRECO

Mary?

He punches out his receipts as she heads out the exit.

EXT. CASINO - VALET STAND - DAY

Greco rushes out.

GRECO

I don't know what happened in there, but when you disappeared, I started losing. Which is new for me...

MARY

This isn't going to work...

GRECO

It was working.

MARY

...Me depending on your good luck to get me out of my bad luck is just dumb. I should know better.

Greco takes in her impossibly sexy get up.

GRECO

You got Carpel Tunnel Syndrome from escorting?

MARY

What?

(then she gets it)

That's right. I've given over a thousand hand jobs. I had clients from all over. Sheiks and Senators, ballplayers, football and basketball players...some rugby...

GRECO

Yeah? All Blacks?

MARY

Blacks and whites and Asians...I didn't care what color they were!

GRECO

The All Blacks are the rugby team out of New Zealand.

MARY

(covering)

We good? Good. We're good. Goodbye.

Her SUV pulls up. She gets in, gives him a hugely regretful look, and takes off.

EXT. VEGAS SUBURB - DAY

The SUV crawls to a stop in front of a white gravel lawn festooned with cheap plaster sculptures of Roman Soldiers and Greek Maidens.

INT. ESCALADE - DAY

Mary rests her head on the steering wheel.

MARY
Doesn't feel right, doesn't feel
right, doesn't feel right.

INT. CAB

Greco sees Mary's SUV.

GRECO
(Jeopardy style)
Who is Mary Montenegro.

EXT. HOUSE- FRONT DOOR - DAY

Jose O'Leary opens it. He's wears a dirty wife-beater T-Shirt and swim trunks. Mary stands seductively at the door, bag at her side.

MARY
I'm a present for Melky. From Max.

O'LEARY
I didn't throw the fight. Why is he
giving presents?

MARY
I just do as I'm told.

INT. HOUSE - DAY

Mary follows O'Leary into the kitchen.

O'LEARY
He's out there. I'm taking a
shower. You can do me after you do
Melky.

O'Leary walks to the bathroom. Mary waits until she hears the sound of the shower, then O'Leary's muffled voice singing '*When Irish Eyes Are Smiling*' in a Mexican accent.

Mary winces in pain as she attaches a silencer to the .38, then hides her now weaponed hand back in her bag.

EXT. HOUSE - POOL - DAY

Plaster Roman Soldiers ring the pool. Melky White sits poolside in a thick terry cloth robe, scrolling on his iPad. He pops a bagel into a luxury hi-tech toaster.

MARY (O.C.)
Melky White?

MARY IN HIS LINE OF VISION. Melky eyes run the length of her legs, up her body, to her face. Nice show. His bagel pops out of the toaster and he drops a slice of salmon on top.

MELKY WHITE
Maybe.

MARY
Let's have Max's money back.

Mary closes the distance between them.

MELKY WHITE
Who the fuck are you?

MARY PULLS THE GUN OUT OF HER BAG. Melky shields his face with the iPad.

MARY
Your boy was supposed to go down!

MELKY WHITE
Kid went jungle! Fucking Mormon hit him. I had nothing to do with that!

Melky flings his iPad at her. It frisbees into her forehead, HER GUN GOES OFF- PUMF!

MARY
That was for Benny!

The bullet hits the concrete in front his foot.

MELKY WHITE
Who the fuck is Benny?

MARY
Don't bullshit me.

She aims her gun again. He picks up the toaster.

MELKY WHITE
I'll give you my toaster! It's from Sweden.

MARY

I don't want your toaster. Why
would I want your toaster?

MELKY WHITE

(Demonstrating toaster)
Look! Four slices of toast! All at
once. There's a setting just for
bagels. And look...

He opens a door at the base of the toaster.

MELKY WHITE

A muffin warmer. With a timer! And
it hooks up to your computer.

MARY

To do what?

MELKY WHITE

I dunno...Facebook Twitter shit.
Who the fuck is Benny?

GRECO (O.C.)

Mary!

Mary spins around to Greco's voice as O'LEARY THROWS A ROUND
HOUSE RIGHT AND NAILS HER IN THE EAR.

MARY

(holding her ear)
Sonuvabitch!

She spins and unleashes a ferocious kick to his balls and her
GUN GOES OFF AGAIN! PUMF!

O'LEARY

Perra estúpida! Usted arruinó mis
fabricantes de bebé!

O'Leary crumples. Melky looks at his big toe. All bloody.

MELKY WHITE

I don't know no fucking Benny!

...AND HE FAINTS INTO THE POOL CARRYING THE PLUGGED-IN
TOASTER WITH HIM. The pool electrifies. Melky turns blue.

MARY

Great. Now I'm killing them with
appliances.

Greco grabs the pool skimmer. Mary rubs her ear.

GRECO
(to Mary)
Help me!

MARY
What?

GRECO
Help me!

MARY
I can't hear shit!

Greco points to the toaster's long extension cord.

GRECO
Pull the cord!

She pulls the extension cord. Melky sinks under the water. Greco gets a hold of Melky's bald head with the skimmer and drags the body to the stairs.

GRECO
Give me a hand.

She puts her gun down and helps Greco pull Melky to the side of the pool. Greco pulls, lifts, tugs Melky out of the pool, then collapses on his ass from the effort.

GRECO
(exhausted)
Give him CPR!

MARY
Ok. Hearings back. What did you say?

GRECO
CPR! Pump his chest! Do something!

MARY
Right! Right!

Mary whacks Melky's chest with her right hand, hurts the hell out of her wrist, so she starts mouth to mouth, then pulls away, a look of disgust on her face...

GRECO (O.C.)
Mary!!!

MARY
He's got salmon breath!

GRECO

Behind you!

Mary turns as O'LEARY IS ABOUT TO CRACK HER OVER THE HEAD WITH A GOLF CLUB.

O'LEARY

Meet your maker, Bitch!

A MUFFLED SHOT! POMF! THE BULLET HITS THE SWORD BEARING ARM ON A GLADIATOR STATUE. It snaps off, and hits O'Leary in the head. Down he goes. Mary turns and sees Greco with her gun.

MARY

We've been spending waaay too much time together.

Melky coughs up pool water, opens his eyes, and sees Mary's exotically mascara-ed face, framed in her red wig. The desert sun gives her an ethereal backlit glow.

MELKY WHITE

The angels are strippers? Am I in heaven?

EXT. POOL - DAY

O'Leary sits at the table with an ice pack on his head. Melky sits in a chair, toe bandaged, wet toaster on his lap. He opens the muffin chamber and water pours out.

MELKY WHITE

Motherfucker!

Mary and Greco stand in front of them like school kids about to get a scolding.

MELKY WHITE

(re: toaster)

This cost me three thousand three hundred ninety nine dollars!

GRECO

And worth every penny.

MELKY WHITE

Fucking Max sends an assassin to my house to kill me over a guy I don't know and she winds up killing my fucking toaster. Maybe you oughta think about another line of work!

MARY

I'm trying, OK!

GRECO
Here. For the toaster.

He hands Melky a small wad of cash. Melky takes it, looks to the armless Caesar.

MELKY WHITE
And my busted up statue!

Greco gives him another wad of bills.

MARY
Greco, we gotta keep our winnings.

GRECO
Our winnings?

MARY
We had a deal.

GRECO
You lied to me.

MARY
I did not.

GRECO
Did.

MELKY WHITE
Oh, shut the fuck up both of you!

GRECO
Man lost an exquisite toaster.

Melky gets up, throws the toaster in the pool. He leans on O'Leary as they head to the house.

MELKY WHITE
C'mon Jose. We gotta get the fuck out of Reno.
(to Mary)
Be smart about it. Tell him me and Jose was gone. Probably have to go all the way to Alaska or some other cold ass place, get another fucking toaster.

GRECO
(to Mary)
We should talk.

INT. PENTHOUSE - DAY

MONTAGE OF SCENES:

- DOC LOADS HIS CHIPS INTO TRAYS.
- CHARLIE BANGS HIS FOREHEAD AGAINST THE EDGE OF THE POKER TABLE.
- THE STOOGES SIT ON A COUCH LIKE LUMPS ON A LOG, WIPED OUT.
- MAX WATCHES THE SECURITY VIDEO: Greco wins big at the slots and another monitor shows Charlie and Greco checking in, then Greco and Mary at a machine.

MAX

I find out you got some kind of tag team going, it's going to get real nasty.

CHARLIE

Already has. Thanks to the Doctor Asshole here.

DOC

You really want to get into it with me, Keebler?

CHARLIE

Name's Charlie.

DOC

I don't fucking care.

CHARLIE

(to Max)

I can get more money.

MAX

Go take a shower in the guest bedroom. You stink of fear.

He goes to his cell.

MAX

Stella, bring up a fresh shirt.

(to Charlie)

You're gonna work off your debt. But you're not gonna stink up my casino.

RENZI

Not happy about this, Max. Not happy at all.

DOC
I'm done here, Max.

MAX
No you're not. Let's talk.

INT. HOTEL ROOM- DAY

Mary sits on the edge of the bed holding an ice pack to her ear. Greco tends to the nasty cut on her forehead from Melky's flying iPad.

GRECO
If we're going to spend some quality time together, I need to know you won't shoot me.

MARY
I believed him. I'm such a moron.

GRECO
Ummm, how many people did you, have you, ummm, you know...

MARY
Killed?

Greco nods. Mary counts the fingers of her right hand, carries over to the fingers on her left hand...

GRECO
I don't like that you went to the other hand.

MARY
Greco! I lost my place.

She starts all over. Greco cups her hands together to stop the count.

GRECO
Ok. Ok. Plenty. I get it.

MARY
(showing him her watch)
I bought this from my second hit...

GRECO
Very nice.

MARY
It has diamonds for numbers. I like that. SHIT! Why am I talking about stuff!

(MORE)

MARY (cont'd)

I mean, it wasn't like they were nice people. They were scumbags. Assholes. But they didn't kill my dad, I mean not all of them, anyway, and that was supposed to be the deal. That was what made it...acceptable? Socially?

GRECO

Those aren't the words I'd use.

MARY

Am I a monster?

GRECO

You thought you were doing what you had to do.

(re: watch)

Is it battery or self-winding?

MARY

Self-winding. You don't have to think about it. Plus, the way you move your arm when you shoot somebody...

She waves her arm like she's lifting a gun.

MARY

The perfect movement to wind a watch...*What the fuck am I talking about!* I've got to get out of here. Away from this. Away from everyone. I'm a terrible person.

Mary tears up. Greco picks up the framed photo of Mary's dad from the night stand.

GRECO

Benny?

She nods.

GRECO

Looks like it could take whole army to bring him down.

She takes it and puts it back on the night stand.

MARY

Let's just say the apple didn't fall far from the tree. And he pushed it one too many times. Just like me.

GRECO
That's why we have to play.

Greco brings her to him. She rests her head on his shoulder.

GRECO
I'm going for the Mega Bucks.

MARY
Beautiful dreamer.

She takes off his hat, sees the scar on his forehead and touches it.

MARY
You always had this?

GRECO
Ever since I was a kid.

MARY
Does it hurt?

GRECO
Only when the slots call me.

She kisses it.

MARY
Does it hurt now?

GRECO
Yes.

She kisses it again.

MARY
Now?

GRECO
A little less.

She kisses him on the lips.

MARY
How about now?

She kisses him again, they fall back onto the bed, wrestle with each other's clothing, Greco gets on top of her, struggles her blouse off, she struggles his pants off.

MARY
Easy. I haven't done this in a long time?

GRECO
Slow and easy...like you're
supposed to play.

MARY
Yeah. Like that.

PARROT (O.C.)
Do I feel lucky?

INT. PENTHOUSE - BEDROOM - DAY

Stella unpins an screaming electric lime green shirt decorated with bright red umbrella cocktail glasses and pink parrots. She holds it up.

STELLA
Max calls this his Mai Tai Mood
Shirt.

Charlie towels his hair dry. She gets him into the shirt.

CHARLIE
He's a crazy motherfucker. Is he
gonna kill me?

STELLA
No, silly.

Charlie breathes a sigh of relief.

STELLA
He's got people to do that for him.

Charlie crosses himself.

CHARLIE
Ohpleaseohpleaseohplease, oh lord.

Stella stands back to take in the Charlie's outfit of Mai Tai Mood shirt, green pants and screaming green shoes.

STELLA
By themselves, nothing is too
horrible. But together...Wow.
(re: shirt)
It's giving me a brain freeze.

INT. CASINO - SLOT TOURNEY AISLE - DAY

Greco plays against the clock. His totals edge up: Two hundred, four hundred, then a thousand, then two thousand.

Mary watches. So does the Tourney Director. Greco's just winning too often. Spin Spin Win Win.

DIRECTOR
Never seen anything like it.

Charlie and Kenny pull up to Greco.

CHARLIE
Greco, I gotta talk to you.

GRECO
I'm playing, Charlie!

KENNY
Back away from the machine.

Greco looks Kenny's beat up face. He looks at Charlie's terrified face. Then his shirt.

GRECO
That's a really awful shirt,
Charlie. Really really...

KENNY
Can it.

Mary pulls up.

MARY
What's going on?

She looks at Charlie, waves her hand over his ensemble.

MARY
God, that's awful.

CHARLIE
(to Mary)
Shut up.
(to Greco)
I'm in deep, Greco.

GRECO
One. Don't tell Mary to shut up.
Two. How much?

KENNY
I don't think he can count that
high.

GRECO
Jesus, Charlie.

CHARLIE
You gotta help me, Greco.

KENNY
Every camera in this place has seen
you winning.

MARY
So he wins. It's a casino.

KENNY
Nobody wins like him.
(to Greco)
You've got some kind of technology?
Magnets maybe?

GRECO
Magnets aren't technology. Not
really. There more--

KENNY
Your friend is in a jam.

MARY
(to Kenny)
C'mon. Follow me.

Greco looks to the Mega Bucks. Still a blur.

INT. MARY'S HOTEL ROOM

Charlie, Greco, and Kenny walk in. Mary pulls up the rear and
shuts the door.

PARROT
Do I feel...

MARY
SHUT UP!

The Parrot shits. Mary opens a closet and takes out the
duffel bag. She pulls out her holstered guns and ammo clips
to get to the cash.

CHARLIE
Jesus, Greco! This is what Stella
was talking about.
(to Mary)
You a hit man for Max?

GRECO
Hit person.

MARY

Greco, please tell him to shut up.

Charlie ducks into the closet to hide.

MARY

Those are plantation doors. If I wanted to shoot you, I'd shoot right through the louvers.

GRECO

(to Charlie)

She was on a mission to wipe out her father's killers. But Mary has turned a corner. I believe...

KENNY

You guys are worse than the parrot. Can we get going here?

Mary throws the ownership papers to her SUV on top.

MARY

Cash and my car.

KENNY

(re: Prius)

He gave us his. It's cash only.

GRECO

(to Charlie)

You gave them the Prius?

Charlie opens the closet and holds out his shoes.

CHARLIE

(to Mary)

Take my shoes. Just don't shoot me.

Mary looks at him, rolls her eyes, grabs the bag, and stuffs it in Kenny's gut.

MARY

Get out of the closet. Your embarrassing yourself. Greco. Give me your receipts.

Charlie emerges from the closet.

GRECO

No. That was our escape plan.

Mary picks up her gun, doesn't raise it, but its enough of a threat to send Charlie back into the closet.

MARY
It's gotta be this way, Greco.

GRECO
No, it doesn't.

MARY
Yes. It does.

Greco gives his receipts to Kenny. Mary's cell goes off: MAX.

KENNY
We finished here?

MARY
It's your boss, asshole! Hang on. I
got demands too.

GRECO
Charlie, come out of the closet.

He does. Mary goes to a corner of the room for some privacy,
right next to the Parrot cage.

PARROT
Do I feel lucky? Well do ya, Punk?

INTERCUT PHONE CONVERSATION

MAX
Where's my Melky money?

MARY
(on cell)
It's not like he left a forwarding
address. Not like, "If you still
want to kill me, I'll be at this
address, usually after five!"

MAX
You let him get away!

PARROT
Do ya? Do ya? Do ya?

MARY
(to Parrot)
Shut up!

MAX
Don't you fucking talk to me like
that!

MARY
I'm not talking to you!

PARROT
You talking to me?

MARY
(to Parrot)
That's DeNiro! You dumb ass bird!

MAX
I trained that fucking bird.

CHARLIE
(to Greco)
Is she gonna start shooting?

GRECO
Relax. It's just a management meeting.

MARY
(on cell)
Let me tell you something Max, I do this next job for you, it's gonna cost you five times my best rate. Five times. That's my out money!

MAX
That's a lot of money, Mary.

MARY
Last fucking offer, Max.
One...two...

CHARLIE
She's gonna start shooting any minute.

Charlie goes back into the closet.

PARROT
Well do ya, punk? Do ya? Do ya?

MARY
(to Parrot)
Shut up!

GRECO
Charlie, get out of the closet!

He does. Mary presses cell speaker button.

PARROT
Da ya? Do ya? Do ya?

MARY
You're on speaker, Max. Careful
what you say.

Mary picks up the Parrot's cage, opens a window...

PARROT
Well do ya punk? Do ya? Do ya?

MAX
(on speaker)
Hellooooo Plint Eastwood. My
leeetle Plint Eastwood...

MARY
Say goodbye Plint Eastwood.

She takes the Parrot out of the cage.

KENNY
Don't do it Mary!

MAX
(on speaker)
Don't do what?

MARY
You're free, Plint Eastwood.

KENNY
Don't free the bird!

MAX
(on speaker)
Don't free the bird!

MARY
Fly away! Make my fucking day!

And she flings the Parrot out the window.

EXT. TROPICO CASINO - DAY

Plint Eastwood plunges ten stories to the sidewalk below,
screaming all the way...

PARROT
Luckkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkky.

Plint lands on a pool side umbrella, slides off it and onto the shoulder of a CABANA BOY carrying drinks. An old lady in a wheelchair sees that and says...

OLD LADY
Oh, that's a nice touch.

INT. MARY'S ROOM

Silence.

MARY
Why didn't it fly? It's a bird.

KENNY
Max...had its wings clipped...so it
wouldn't...fly away.

MAX
(on speaker)
Is Plint Eastwood dead? Mary!
Answer me! Is Plint Eastwood dead?

MARY
No Max. It got lucky.

Mary picks up the phone, takes it off speaker. She holds Greco in her eyes. He tries to get a read off of her, but she is all determination and focus.

MARY
We done? Give the money to Kenny.
I'll take care of the rest.

She hangs up the phone, goes all business at Kenny.

MARY
That covers it.
(to Greco and Charlie)
Both of you, get the fuck out of
Reno. Never come back. Go!

Charlie heads back into the closet.

KENNY
(grabbing Charlie)
This way, you moron.

GRECO
(to Mary)
You're in trouble.

MARY
You don't want any part of me.

GRECO

Yeah. I do.

KENNY

C'mon. Lover boy, let's go. Boss wants to know your secrets.

MARY

(to Kenny)

You tell Max to close this up. Let these boys go. They're my friends. Well...one of them, anyway.

CHARLIE

That wouldn't be me?

(on Mary's growl)

No. OK.

INT. PENTHOUSE - MAX'S OFFICE - DAY

Stacks of cash and receipts in the duffel bag. The Stooges sit on a couch, Greco and Charlie stand opposite Max. Kenny next to them. Stella straightens the bar.

Doc stares at Greco with a degree of fascination.

MAX

(at the cash)

The count is short. Damn damn damn. I wonder who stole my money! Did you boys steal my money?

GRECO AND CHARLIE

No. Not us.

RENZI

That's our fucking money. I don't care how short it is!

MAX

(to Renzi)

You never have!

(to Greco)

You got a system, kid? Some way to beat the machines.

GRECO

That's not feasible. There's been considerable research--

MAX

Some kind of wireless device?

KENNY

Magnets!

Kenny yanks Greco's cap off. Greco tries to grab it back.

GRECO

Give it back!

Greco jumps on Kenny's back. Kenny throws him off. Charlie slugs Kenny.

BLAM! A shot is fired. The Stooges hit the floor.

ALEX

Jeeesus H. Christ!

DOC STUFFS HIS GUN BACK IN HIS WAISTBAND AS HE GETS DUSTED WITH SOME CEILING PLASTER.

DOC

He's got nothin' in that cap 'cept yarn. What he does have is a slot coin coverin' a hole in his head. I put it there. Last dumb thing I did. 'Cept show up here.

GRECO

Wait. What? T-Bone Rawlings? Doc Rawlings? The horse doctor?

CHARLIE

I knew I knew you.

MAX

(to Doc)

You know these tadpoles?

DOC

It was another time. I was a another man. Greco Garmin, right? I had a hunch it was you. Something about your face. That mark on your forehead. Then how odd you are. How you been, son?

GRECO

I have a slot coin in my head?

KENNY

I knew it was some sort of technology.

GRECO

A slot coin in my head is not
technology. Were you home schooled?

KENNY

Yes, in fact I was.

DOC

You woulda bled out if I didn't.
Let these boys go, Max.

MAX

One of them owes. One of them took.

DOC

Take the big dope's car. Greco,
hell, he just beat your tired old
machines. Call it a day.

Max taps a pencil on his desk, thinking...

DOC

Max, I saved that boy's life, so
you're not gonna undo my handiwork.
You let them go.

He goes to the penthouse doors, then stops.

DOC

(to Greco)

Still, kid, you oughta have that
looked at. Can't be good in the
long run.

GRECO

I will.

Doc leaves and shuts the doors behind him.

GRECO

(putting his cap back on)

OK. We'll be going now.

MAX

Sit down! We're not done yet!

GRECO

I have to catch up to Mary.

MAX

She's on a business trip.

CHARLIE

Who's she killing now?

RENZI
What's he talking about?

MAX
Jesus, a couple of chatter boxes!

KRANTZ
(to Max)
Return our shares, Max. Dat vas underhanded.

ALEX
You know how much we have on you?

MAX
I go down, we all go down, right?

GRECO
Where's Mary?

MAX
WILL YOU SHUT UP!

RENZI
I hope we share the same cell.

KRANTZ
De biggest fool is de one dat tink
others are fools, yes?

Max stares at the three of them, then starts a slow laugh,
picks up Ming Ming and pets her.

MAX
Let's refresh, Boys. I had a vision
and I acted on your behalf.

He opens double closet doors and wheels out an architectural
model of a new deluxe resort and casino with the sign: MARK
RESORT AND CASINO on the tower.

MAX
Ta Da!

RENZI
Who's MARK?

MAX
Max. Alex. Renzi. Krantz. Mark.
It's named after the four of us.

RENZI
Why is Alex's name before mine?

MAX

Cause if it wasn't it would be
MRAK! And that would sound like you
got allergies!

GRECO

Or like the aliens in 'Mars
Attacks.' Mrak!

CHARLIE

Mrak! Mrak!

MAX

Shut up!

Stella prepares documents. Charlie eyes her. She winks back.

MAX

Boys, we're selling the businesses
and putting the money into the
biggest opportunity of our lives.
The Mark! I ran the numbers, made
it happen. For us. Equal partners
in the splashiest brothel AND
casino in Nevada.

ALEX

You can't have brothels in casinos.

Stella brings the contract over to the Stooges.

MAX

Ahhh. You can if you've discovered
a loophole in the law, and greased
just the right palms.

She gives them pens to sign them with.

STELLA

Legalzoom found the loophole. Only
cost us three hundred dollars.

GRECO

You got Express Gold level? That's
the best value.

MAX

(to Greco)

Quiet!

(to the Stooges)

Lotta change going on, boys. And
we're going to be tippity of the
toppity.

RENZI

You doing this even when you think
we skimmed you?

MAX

You can't go through life trusting
people you can't trust. Or
distrusting people you can trust.
No. It's better to trust that you
can distrust a person, or distrust
that you can trust a person.

CHARLIE

That didn't make any sense.

MAX

Shut the fuck up! Read the deal.
They're rough numbers. Sign it and
we're in business big time, boys!

They examine the contract.

ALEX

Holy shit. This is through the
roof.

They slowly sign the agreement.

MAX

Stella, that will be all.

STELLA

It's been a pleasure. Be sure to
come to the gift shop. I'll give
you all a ten percent discount on
Tropico souvenirs.

Charlie looks at Greco...

CHARLIE

Ten percent. That's pretty...

GRECO

Shut up.

Stella exits.

MAX

What say you we celebrate chapter
two of our partnership! Kenny,
drive them to the Mark. Take them
to the construction tent. Hot and
cold running hookers.

The Stooges look at Max suspiciously, then a wide grin comes over each of their faces.

RENZI

For a minute I thought you were pulling a fast one.

MAX

(Re: Greco and Charlie)
Kenny, first, take these boys to the bus stop.

CHARLIE

Why can't we go to the hot and cold running hooker tent?

MAX

Shut up!
(back to The Stooges)
I'll join you later, after I collect the pot from the Smoker!
C'mon! Boys, let's have some fun!

EXT. NEVADA DESERT - DAY

The heat warbles off the blacktop. A Limousine shimmers in the distance.

INT. LIMOUSINE - DAY

ON THE DASHBOARD TEMPERATURE GAUGE: One Hundred Twenty degrees. Kenny drives. A tinted glass divider separates the front from the back seats where...

A CORK FROM A CHAMPAGNE BOTTLE POPS! The champagne shoots out and splatters Charlie's good luck shoes.

CHARLIE

Great. Just great.

ALEX

You should thank me.

Greco and Charlie sit side by side. Alex, Krantz and Renzi sit opposite as Alex pours the champagne.

ALEX

For a minute, I thought Max was gonna screw us.

RENZI

I woulda taken him down.

KRANTZ

To de Mark!

They toast. Greco broods.

CHARLIE

(to Greco)

What's your problem?

GRECO

Mary's my problem, Charlie.

CHARLIE

Dude, that was a girl with a dark past. Trust me, she wasn't for you.

GRECO

Yeah, she kinda was.

RENZI

Will you two shut up!

GRECO

You guys trust Max?

RENZI

There's money to be made. And why am I talking to you?

GRECO

He isn't taking you to his hot and cold running hooker tent at his fantasy casino.

ALEX

Our brothel casino fantasy. We're partners.

RENZI

It's called the Mark. Our names.

KRANTZ

You haf zum information maybe?

GRECO

Just a feeling.

EXT. LIMOUSINE - DAY

The Limo takes a turn onto an obscure desert road.

INT. LIMOUSINE - DAY

CHARLIE
Where we going?

ALEX
They don't put brothels on the side
of the road like 7-11's, Keebler.
Right Kenny?

Kenny doesn't answer. SUDDENLY THE LIMO ACCELERATES. Alex
spills some champagne on his lap.

ALEX
Whoa, slow down there, Parnelli!

EXT. LIMOUSINE - DAY

The Limo pulls off to an even smaller road that runs through
a rock canyon and rolls to a stop in the middle of nowhere.

INT. LIMO

RENZI
Where's the whorehouse?

THE LIMO DOOR OPENS. KENNY GREETES THEM WITH A GUN.

KENNY
Out. Let's go. Everybody.

RENZI
It's three hundred fucking degrees
out there.

KENNY
(waves pistol)
Take your chances. With nature or
with this.

KRANTZ
You are Mormon, yes? You don't vave
guns in peoples faces!

KENNY
I'm lapsed. Out! Out! Out! Out!

EVERYBODY FILES OUT ONTO THE BOILING BLACKTOP.

EXT. CANYON - DAY

A LONG RIFLE BARREL RESTS ON A BOULDER. The scope frames
Alex, Krantz, and Renzi, slides over to Kenny, then picks up
Charlie and Greco.

MARY PULLS HER EYE AWAY FROM THE SCOPE.

EXT. LIMOUSINE - DAY

Mary yells. Her voice echoes in the canyon around.

MARY

Kenny, you're in my cross hairs.
Greco, move away. I got you
covered.

Kenny turns his gun on Greco.

KENNY

Stay right there.

CHARLIE

(to Greco)

She's got me covered too, right?

(to Mary)

I'm covered too, right?

He puts his arm around Greco. Krantz puts his arm around Charlie. Charlie shoves it off.

CHARLIE

You're not covered.

RENZI

This is bullshit! I will not get
fucked by Max.

Kenny points his gun at Renzi.

KENNY

Don't move, Renzi!

(to Mary)

Do the deal, Mary!

MARY

OK, here's the deal. You give the
money to Greco. Then you and the
morons get in the car and drive
away.

RENZI

Did she just call me a moron?

GRECO

It was inclusive. All three of you.

ALEX

This sucks as bad as things can
suck.

GRECO

Kenny, she's giving you an out.

Kenny turns his gun back onto Greco.

KENNY

Easy for you to say. I gotta go back and face Max.

CHARLIE

(to Greco)

She really gonna shoot him?

GRECO

(to Charlie)

Nah. She's just going to scare the shit out of him. I think.

(to Mary)

Mary, what's your range of error?

MARY

About six feet.

Greco grabs Charlie's arm and steps exactly six feet away.

GRECO

OK.

(to Kenny)

You're on your on.

KENNY

All of them, Mary. That was the deal! All the passengers! Except me. Cause I drove, so technically I'm not a passenger.

He reaches into his suit pocket and pulls out an envelope and waves it in the air.

KENNY

It's pretty thick.

MARY

Give the money to Greco.

KENNY

That wasn't the contract.

Mary fires! BLAM! The Limo's sideview mirror blasts off, the right tire explodes, a headlight pops, a window shatters.

Kenny ducks behind the limo. Renzi, Alex and Krantz run into the desert and hide behind a rock that sits next to a sign.

Greco and Charlie dive into a ditch on the side of the road.

RENZI
(to Kenny)
Shoot her, asshole!

Kenny fires wildly into the rocks. PING PING PING. Mary's shots PING all around the car then go wildly off mark and nails the sign next to The Stooges.

It falls and lands right in front of them: **DANGER! TESTING ZONE: U.S. ARMY. UNEXPLODED LAND MINES. KEEP OUT!**

RENZI
(re: the sign)
You shitting me?

Mary fires again. A bullet hits the sand next to them and sets off a mine. BOOM! Rocks and debris shower Greco, Charlie and Kenny.

GRECO
Great. Government oversight. Mary, don't shoot at them, OK?

MARY
I didn't mean to! I'm just having an extraordinarily bad day.

ALEX
(spitting dirt)
This sucks worse than anything that has ever sucked!

MARY
Kenny, you give Greco the money, then you drive off and the idiots can call a cab.

RENZI
Did she call me an idiot?

GRECO
Again. All three of you!

Krantz takes out his cell phone and dials.

RENZI
What're you doing?

KRANTZ
Calling a taxi, like she says.

RENZI

There aren't any taxi's out here!

KRANTZ

I haf only one little bar. American cell service is vorst in world.

CHARLIE

(to Greco re: Krantz)

Talks like Porky Pig, I'm telling you.

MARY

What's it gonna be, Kenny?

KENNY

Dammit! The whole world falls apart if everyone stops honoring contracts. You don't want to be in breech, do you!

GRECO

Breech of contract for murder? You really were home schooled.

CHARLIE

(to Greco)

I got an idea.

He takes off one of his lucky shoes.

GRECO

What're you doing?

CHARLIE

My good luck shoes.

GRECO

We've got no money, no car, we're in a ditch, land mines are exploding all over the place, and you still think those shoes are lucky?

CHARLIE

Yeah, well, just you watch.

- HE POPS UPS, LAUNCHES HIS SHOE AT KENNY.

- IT SAILS END OVER END, FLIES TEN FEET OVER KENNY'S HEAD and in the rocks on the other side of the road.

KENNY

What was that?

GRECO
 (Re: Shoe throw)
 I'm not...gonna say damned thing.

Mary fires. The windshield explodes, headlights shatter.

KENNY TRIES TO MANEUVER BEHIND THE LIMO, but his shoes are stuck to the melting blacktop.

KENNY
 Shit!

RENZI
 (to Krantz and Alex)
 Huddle together. I have an idea.

He picks up a rock, throws it ten feet away.

RENZI
 Go there.

KRANTZ
 Lightening does not strike same place, is de teory!

ALEX
 We can work our way outta here.

They waddle to the spot. Alex picks up the same rock, tosses it another ten feet. BOOM! Landmine!

ONE BIG ROCK FROM THE EXPLOSION SAILS ACROSS THE ROAD AND CONKS KENNY ON THE HEAD!

Kenny's falls backward, shoes stuck to the asphalt, his feet come out of them, he tumbles off the road, into a ditch and hits his head on a boulder. OUT COLD.

ALEX
 That was something, huh?

Greco emerges from the ditch.

GRECO
 OK, Mary. This party's over.

EXT. DESERT - DAY

Mary's SUV rolls out from the far side of the canyon. She gets out, walks to Greco and hugs him.

MARY

I'm gonna take the money, and I'm gonna drive and I'm never gonna stop.

GRECO

And I'm coming with you.

MARY

Yes. You are!

Charlie hugs Mary and Greco .

CHARLIE

Ohhh...and me too.

THEN...PING PING PING. Bullets hit a tire on the Mary's SUV.

MARY

Take cover!

They jump back into the ditch. She ducks behind the SUV and pulls a gun from her holster.

MARY

Max! I told you I'm done! None of these guys had anything to do with my father. It's over. I'm out!

Doc leans against the rock holding a rifle.

DOC

(echoing voice)

I'm not Max.

MARY

Then who are you?

DOC

Does it matter?

PING PING PING - A bullets hit the hood, severs a hose and steam pours out. Mary returns the fire. Doc returns her fire and PINGS the dirt near Charlie and Greco.

MARY

You leave them alone! One of 'em, anyway.

CHARLIE

Leave us both alone, please.

DOC
I'm not shootin' at them. I was
shootin' at you.

MARY
You got shit for aim.

DOC
Yeah. Macular degeneration. Throws
me off a bit.

GRECO
(to Charlie)
That's Doc's voice.

Greco stands up from the ditch, walks toward Mary, hands up,
his eyes towards the direction of the shooter.

GRECO
Doc?

MARY
Greco, get down!

GRECO
Doc, she's my friend. Good friend.
In fact, we're lovers.

MARY
Greco! Jesus!

GRECO
I've always wanted to say that.
"We're lovers."

MARY
Yeah, but you not to a guy who's
trying to kill me!
(to Doc)
Who are you!

DOC
What's that about your father?

MARY
Benny Montenegro.

DOC
The only kid Benny had was Mary
Montenegro. Max told me she died in
a plane crash years ago.

GRECO

It's Doc Rawlings. Put a slot coin
in my head.

MARY

Doc Rawlings? Goddammit Doc! It's
me, Mary Montenegro. Max lied to
you like he lied to me.

(to Greco)

He put a what in your head?

GRECO

A slot coin. He might be the
MacGyver of cowboy doctors.
Interesting niche.

Mary stands up from behind the SUV.

MARY

(to Doc)

I'm coming out...

Doc peers out from the edge of the rock.

DOC

How do I know you won't shoot me
when I stand up?

MARY

It's Mary Montenegro, Doc.

DOC

I know. But...people change.

Mary puts her gun down, kicks it away. Doc slowly rises out
of his snipers nest. They lock eyes.

DOC

Max told you your contracts were
the guys that killed Benny?

MARY

It was a lie, wasn't it?

DOC

Sure was. I killed the guys that
killed Benny.

MARY

I gotta get Max out of my life.

DOC
That won't happen unless you kill
him. And I don't think you want to
do that anymore.

MARY
Help me, Doc.

EXT. ROAD - DAY

Doc pulls up in the Prius, gets out.

DOC
Quiet car. Good car for a hitman.

CHARLIE
And we're saving the planet.

DOC
It sure as shit needs some savin'.

EXT. RED ROCK MOUNTAINS - DAY

Mary, Greco, Charlie and Doc stand over Kenny. Mary grabs
the envelope from Kenny's pocket, pulls out the 'cash'. It's
just a couple of hundreds wrapped around cut paper.

DOC
He had to go complicate things.

Mary squeezes a water bottle on Kenny's face. He moans. She
holds three fingers in front of his face.

MARY
How many fingers?

KENNY
Three hundred sixty.

GRECO
What is the amount of singers in
the Tabernacle Choir.

DOC
(to Kenny)
Your temple garments have served
you well.

Alex, Renzi and Krantz stand huddled together.

KRANTZ
Vhat about us? Is Max dat is
willain, yes?

ALEX

Yeah. Get us out of here.

Doc reaches into the Prius, pulls out a bottle of sunscreen and tries to read the label. It's blurry.

DOC

What the hell does this thing say?

GRECO

SPF 50. Approximately ninety eight percent protection from the sun for fifty minutes.

Doc throws it to the Stooges. It lands in the sand ten feet away from them and...BOOM! Landmine!

DOC

(to Mary)

Let's go.

GRECO

We really gonna leave them out here?

DOC

They're scorpions. We got a score to settle.

GRECO

(to The Stooges)

We'll call you a cab. Or Uber. They're cheaper. And they have bottled water.

KRANTZ HAS A NERVOUS BREAKDOWN.

KRANTZ

Dis ist a wiolent country! Vomen wit guns, shooting BANG BANG BANG!

He breaks into the Austrian National Anthem.

KRANTZ

Land der Berge, Land am Strome,
Land der Äcker, Land der Dome...

ALEX THROWS A ROCK ONTO THE SAND. No explosion. Renzi and Alex waddle to the spot. Krantz stops singing and joins them. They watch the Prius head out of the canyon.

Krantz continues his lonely Austrian National Anthem.

KRANTZ
Heimat bist du großer Söhne,
Volk, begnadet für das Schöne--

RENZI AND ALEX
Shut the fuck up!

INT. TROPICO CASINO - DAY

THE MEGA BUCKS MACHINE. CRYSTAL CLEAR. Greco stares at it.
Charlie, Doc and a dazed Kenny wait. Mary grabs Greco's arm.

MARY
C'mon, we'll get the money from
Max. It'll do.

GRECO
One spin.

He hits the spin button. SLOT ICONS BLUR. Then stop...ONE
MEGA. TWO MEGA. The last wheel keeps spinning. And spinning.
And spinning. And spinning. MARY WHACKS THE MACHINE with her
bad arm and then grabs it in pain.

MARY
Ohhhh, man, that hurt.

The wheel stops: THE THIRD MEGA. THE TWO MILLION MEGABUCKS
JACKPOT. The bells go wild.

INT. PENTHOUSE - DAY

Max peels his face away from the video monitors.

MAX
Tilt! Tilt! Tilt!

EXT. PENTHOUSE - DAY

The elevator doors open. Mary, Greco, Charlie, Doc, and a
dazed Kenny march to Max's office. The penthouse door flies
open. Max stands defiant.

MAX
No fucking way!

Mary points her gun at him. Max backs up.

MARY
Open the safe, Max. Give us the
damned money.

CHARLIE
Don't forget the Porsche.

MAX
Well, I'll be! Mary Montenegro.
Little orphan girl, giving me
ultimatums?

Mary raises her gun at Max. It shakes in her hand.

GRECO
Don't do it, Mary.

MAX
You ain't got the guts. Or the aim.

MARY
This...is for Benny.

MARY FIRES. She takes down a vase, a phone, a computer, and then shoots THE HEAD OF MAX'S MARBLE BUST OFF ITS STAND.

Everyone's on the floor. The smoke clears. Max gets up from behind his desk, looks to his busted up marble bust.

MAX
Feel better?

Doc pulls out his gun and pushes it hard into Max's temple.

DOC
Benny wouldn't of wanted you lyin'
to his little girl, gettin' her to
do your dirty work. So you open
that damned safe. Or I will dance
on your grave.

Max opens the safe. THERE'S A GUN INSIDE. He looks back to see Doc's gun barrel staring down at him, reaches past it to the cash, and dumps it on the desk.

GRECO
And the car keys.

Max glares at him, reaches back into the safe, and throws him the keys to the Porsche. Greco catches them...

GRECO
Is Bluetooth standard on this
model?

MAX
Fuck you.

Doc hands his gun to Kenny, whispers in his ear.

DOC
He pulls anything, shoot him. The
time is at hand for the Kingdom of
Glory.

KENNY
The Kingdom of Glory.

Greco puts the money in the duffel bag, zips it up and is
ready to go.

GRECO
All here. Let's go.

EXT. PENTHOUSE - HALLWAY

Mary, Greco, Charlie and Doc rush down the long hallway.

DOC
Step lively. No tellin' when that
kid'll snap out of it.

INT. PENTHOUSE - MAX'S OFFICE

Max sees...MING MING'S PAWS UNDER THE BUSTED HEAD OF THE
MARBLE BUST. Max screams!

EXT. PENTHOUSE - HALLWAY

Penthouse doors fly open. Max blasts out on the Segway firing
his gun in all directions. Everybody hits the ground.

MAX
You killed Ming Ming!

MAX FIRES. MISSES. MARY FIRES, hits a Polynesian Pineapple
wall scone. It drops in front of the Segway and Max gets
launched head first into the wall. Out. Cold.

Kenny zombies out of Max's office, gun limp in his hand.

KENNY
The Kingdom of Glory is at hand.

DOC
(to Greco)
I got a place in Costa Rica. Call
this guy. He's a doctor. Get that
coin out of your head.

He hands Greco a card, presses the elevator button.

DOC

Take care of her. She's a good woman. Just keep the safety on.

MARY

What about you, Doc?

DOC

I'll get Max to emergency, tell the cops he became unhinged, shot at us, something like that. We'll see what happens.

GRECO

Sounds like a plan.

DOC

Sounds like a scheme. But that's OK. It's just Max Wallensky.

EXT. CASINO - VALET

An ambulance and the Porsche under the canopy. An EMT team put Max in the ambulance. Mary, Greco and Charlie pose for pictures as the EMT team put Max in the ambulance.

MAX

Tilt! Refresh!

Mary, Greco and Charlie pose for winners pictures next to the Porsche. Mary kisses Greco, then removes his cap.

MARY

Ok?

Greco nods. Charlie watches, feeling like the third wheel.

CHARLIE

Guess it's time we get going...

GRECO

Charlie, me and Mary are gonna--

CHARLIE

I get it, OK? The baby bird needs to learn how to fly.

MARY

(rolling her eyes)
Jesus.

CHARLIE

You gonna be OK without me?

GRECO

Yeah, Charlie. Mary and I will be
OK without you.

CHARLIE

OK, then both of you, group hug.
Come on...group hug.

They hug. Charlie slowly runs his hand down Mary's back.

CHARLIE

Ummmm.....

MARY

Charlie, you touch my ass I'm gonna
kick you in the nuts.

They break. Mary goes to the Porsche. Greco hands Charlie his
cap. Charlie takes it..

CHARLIE

Thanks, Butch.

GRECO

OK, Sundance.

CHARLIE

This ended much better.

Charlie slumps as he watches them disappear, then sees Stella
in the casino coffee shop window. She winks. Charlie looks
inside the Greco's cap: A STACK OF CASH. He winks right back.

INT. PRISON CELL - DAY - FLASHBACK

Three parrots sit on the ledge of a barred window, each
squawking a line from a Clint Eastwood movie. Max directs
them like he's conducting an orchestra.

DOC (V.O.)

Max sang like a bird. Ultimately,
the IRS got him, not the contract
killings, extortion, bribery, or
fraud.

INT. KINGDOM OF GLORY CASINO - FLASHBACK - DAY

The Tropico has a whole new name.

DOC (V.O.)

Kenny got the Mormon Church to buy
the Tropico. Renamed it the Kingdom
of Glory Resort and Casino.

EXT. KINGDOM OF GLORY POOL - FLASHBACK - DAY

Topless WOMEN surround the pool. One of them bites down on a seriously large jumbo shrimp

DOC (V.O.)
Went topless and served a primo
jumbo shrimp cocktail. Big draw.

INT. GIFT SHOP - DAY - FLASHBACK

IN THE WINDOW: Charlie and Stella show a CUSTOMER a Kingdom of Glory branded temple garment.

DOC (V.O.)
Sold Kingdom of Glory Temple
Garments in the gift shop. Charlie
married Stella. Lived a simpleton's
life.

EXT. COSTA RICAN JUNGLE - DAY - FLASHBACK

EXECS tromp around a grassy slope. Greco shakes their hands and kisses the magical slot coin that hangs from a chain on his neck.

DOC (V.O.)
Greco and Mary bought some prime
coastline in Costa Rica. Sold it to
some execs from Google for ten
times the purchase price.

INT. COSTA RICAN GUN CLUB - DAY - FLASHBACK

MEN dressed in suits and crunchy granola clothes fire guns at different targets. Mary coaches them.

DOC (V.O.)
They opened a gun club in El Coco.
Taught diplomats, and eco-tourists
the care and operation of their
weapons.

GRECO JOINS HER. They kiss.

INT. CASINO - DAY - FLASHBACK

Doc plays in an upscale Texas Hold Em Tournament.

DOC (V.O.)
I played in a TV poker tournament,
got discovered by a Hollywood
agent...

INT. MOVIE SET - WESTERN SALOON

Doc, in cowboy gear, back to back with GEORGE CLOONEY, blasting away at BAD GUYS with their six shooters.

DOC (V.O.)
And got cast as Ben Cartwright in a movie version of Bonanza. George Clooney played Little Joe.

CLOONEY
You alright, Pa?

DOC
Yeah.

INT. OSCAR CEREMONY

Doc holds up an Oscar.

DOC (V.O.)
Won an Oscar for that. Told you they had awards for everything these days.

CUT TO:

EXT. DESERT - DAY - FLASHBACK

The Prius with Mary, Greco, Doc, Charlie and Kenny drives away from the canyon scene.

DOC (V.O.)
As for The Three Stooges...

Alex, Renzi and Krantz stand huddled together. Krantz dials his cell phone, goes ballistic.

KRANTZ
No service! Cellular in dis country is vorthless!

He throws his cell phone down. BOOM!

DOC (V.O.)
Never saw them again.

FADE OUT.