

DEALER

Chance, you've been on a roll. What will your bet be?

He has a King of spades and a three of diamonds. He looks over at the dealer's face-up card, a nine of hearts. He pushes a pile over with confidence.

CHANCE

I bet twenty.

Leonard's face falls.

DEALER

Okay, let's play.

The Dealer picks up a card. He discards a two of clubs. Chance picks up a six of hearts and discards the three of diamonds. Leonard picks up and discards the three of spades. The Dealer picks up and discards the seven of spades. Chance looks at the seven of spades and the pile. He quickly grabs the discarded seven of spades. He discards the six of hearts.

Leonard picks up and discards the four of hearts. The Dealer picks up and discards a seven of diamonds. Chance knocks.

DEALER (CONT'D)

Chance has knocked! Will he have the hand to back it up?

A smug grin is plastered on Chance's face as Leonard begins to panic. Leonard picks up. He stares at his options.

DEALER (CONT'D)

Tick Tock.

Leonard discards a four of spades. The dealer picks up and discards an eight of clubs.

DEALER (CONT'D)

Alright, Chance, you show first.

Chance shows his cards. A seven and a king of spades. Seventeen.

DEALER (CONT'D)

Leonard.

Leonard gulps.

DEALER (CONT'D)

(Growling)

Now!

Leonard reluctantly shows his cards. A three and six of hearts. Nine. The dealer shows his hand. A nine of hearts and an eight of hearts. Seventeen. Chance's jaw drops.

DEALER (CONT'D)

Congratulations, Chance, you're still in the game. However, I can't say the same for Leonard here.

A loud BUZZER sounds.