

My Name Is Harry

Written by

Joseph R. Freeman

Registered
WGAW

EXT. OPEN ROAD - LATE

It's raining. HARRY: 45 White male drives a pickup truck that's been painted with a red hood, a white cab, and a blue cargo bed.

Pulling over, Harry parks by the side of the road.

INT. PICKUP TRUCK - LATER

Harry makes a voice recording on his phone.

HARRY (V.O.)
Goddamn, how did I get here? Fuck me! This is all my doing. I take full responsibility for my actions. Star, Cindy, Alicia... None of them were involved in this.

FADE OUT.

SUPER: "10 YEARS EARLIER. OAKLAND, CALIFORNIA."

INT. VAN - DAY

Dressed in a nurses uniform, YOUNG HARRY sits in the back of a van with a YOUNG WOMAN.

YOUNG WOMAN
(kisses Harry)
We'll send them a message, alright!
Now, they'll have to deal with us!

Together, Young Harry and the Young Woman raise their fists.

YOUNG WOMAN (cont'd)
(yells)
To life!

YOUNG HARRY
(yells)
To life!

Harry exits the van.

INT. TV NEWS STATION - NIGHT

Adjusting his tie, a NEWS JOURNALIST prepares for the broadcast. Off the set, a LINE PRODUCER counts down to "live."

LINE PRODUCER (O.S.)

On in 3. 2. 1.

On "1," the Line Producer points to the News Journalist.

NEWS JOURNALIST

Good evening, and welcome to the nightly news. We'd like to warn our viewers of the graphic nature of our next story, and of the shocking footage we are about to show you. The footage has no sound, and was recorded by CCT cameras at the site of the event in question.

On the monitors, a grainy video starts playing.

EXT. OAKLAND PLANNED PARENTHOOD - CCT VIDEO

Hiding his face, still wearing the nurse's uniform, Young Harry walks through the doors of the clinic.

INT. OAKLAND PLANNED PARENTHOOD - CCT VIDEO

Keeping his head down, Young Harry marches down the hallway.

EXT. OAKLAND PLANNED PARENTHOOD - CCT VIDEO

From the parking lot, the camera watches Young Harry leave the clinic... moments before the building explodes!

SUPER: "PRESENT DAY. LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA."

EXT. HOTEL IN LOS ANGELES - NIGHT

Now fully grown, Harry walks through the hotel's main entrance.

Harry's Phone RINGS.

HARRY

Hello,

(pause)

I know. Time got away from me.

(pause)

I'm sor--. I'll Venmo you. OK, ok I'll Zello you. Yes, tell Star I'll see her this weekend.

CLICK Phone goes dead.

HARRY (cont'd)

Bitch!

INT. HOTEL SUITE - LATER

Glancing at his watch, SAM: Harry's friend stands beside a poker table where Harry and three other men are playing cards.

SAM

Last call of the evening,
gentlemen.

Dealing the cards, Harry waits for the other players to discard.

HARRY

Ok, two for you.

Harry deals two cards to POKER PLAYER #1: Poker Player #1 looks at cards.

POKER PLAYER #1

I'm out.

Harry deals three cards to POKER PLAYER #2: male in dark glasses. Poker Player #2 looks at his cards, and throws them at the middle of the table.

POKER PLAYER #2

Shit!

HARRY

Ok then, that's one to you and
three for me.

Harry deals a card to POKER PLAYER #3: busty and attractive woman wearing a dark dress and dark glasses.

HARRY (V.O.)

Everyone's a player around here.
Onlookers can bet who will win the
hand, or they can bet on the whole
night's game.

A WOMAN ONLOOKER: walks up to Sam and hands him some money.

WOMAN ONLOOKER

(points to Harry)
To win.

Woman Onlooker walks away.

POKER PLAYER #3
I'm in. I see your \$2,000.

Harry looks at his cards.

HARRY
Well, well. I see your two
thousand, and raise you three
thousand.

Poker Player #3 flips over her cards. Two of clubs, three of hearts, four of diamonds, five of clubs, and six of spades.

SAM
There's a straight on the table.

Harry looks at Poker Player #3's cards, Harry flips over his own hand: the king, ten, nine, seven and six of clubs.

Poker Player #3 nods.

SAM (cont'd)
Flush wins. And with that gentlemen
good night. Thank you all for
coming.

Nodding to let the Woman Onlooker know she's won, Sam directs his attention to Poker Player #3. Everyone else leaves the table.

POKER PLAYER #3
Why do they let that shark play
here at all?

SAM
He's why you all come. Everyone
wants a shot at the title. Harry
plays a decent game. Besides,
you're a little in arrears with the
house yourself.

POKER PLAYER #3
(attitude)
Yeah, right. Good night.

Poker Player# 3 walks away. Harry approaches Sam.

SAM
Looks like you had a good night
there, partner.

Harry slips Sam some cash.

HARRY
Now we both did.

Harry walks over to Poker Player #3 at bar.

HARRY (cont'd)
Buy you a drink?

POKER PLAYER #3
It's the least you can do.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Under the sheets of Harry's bed, Harry has sex with Poker Player #3.

HARRY (V.O.)
And the perks are also nice.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - EARLY MORNING

Careful not to wake Poker Player #3, Harry gets dressed and writes her a note.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - LATER

Waking up, Poker Player #3 looks for Harry... and sees an envelope. Inside, she finds four \$100 dollar bills and a note:

*"Here's some of your money back. See you at the tables.
PS: The dark glasses don't work."*

INT. HOTEL ELEVATOR - CONTINUOUS

Leaving the elevator, Harry makes his way across the lobby.

HARRY (V.O.)
Sam sets up the games, and sometimes pays my buy-in, and we split 60/40. We don't always win, but we somehow keep afloat. Sam says I should fleece them slowly. Leave something to come back for. Fuck that, I say. Once you've got 'em, take 'em.

INT. HARRY'S APARTMENT - LATER

On his couch with a drink in his hand, Harry looks up from a stack of mail to catch a news report. NEWS ANNOUNCER:

NEWS ANNOUNCER

With reality shows dominating our screens, our attention spans, and our lives, it was just a matter of time before a show was invented that gave contestants the opportunity to gamble on human behavior.

Flipping through his bills, Harry is overwhelmed with overdue notices. One of them, notably, is for his failure to pay child support. Opening the envelope, he finds a final notice for \$7,000.

Harry takes a long drink.

NEWS ANNOUNCER O.S.

Well, that time has come! With a \$70,000 buy in, this game is not for everyone... but organizers promise good, clean fun to those contestants with the money to play. Sounds to me like a high-stakes version of Candid Camera, from the very early days of reality TV. You can sign me up, I wanna play.

EXT. CELL PHONE STORE - AFTERNOON

Passing by a cellular store, Harry spots a "50% off" sign and steps inside.

INT. CELL PHONE STORE - AFTERNOON

Harry picks out a phone.

INT. CELL PHONE STORE - LATER

CLERK: young female works the register.

HARRY

Can you set this up with my cell provider, and can I get it gift wrapped?

CLERK

Yes sir, they can wrap it up when we're finished. Just take your receipt over to customer service and they'll take care of you.

HARRY

(nods)
Thanks.

EXT. HARRY'S CAR - LATER

Driving down the street, Harry listens to CLASSIC ROCK 'N' ROLL.

INT. HARRY'S CAR - LATER

With the press of a button, Harry activates the car's speech recognition. The car BEEPS in response.

HARRY

Call Sam.

INT. SAM'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Interrupted from his lunch by his PHONE, Sam sees:

"SHARK BOY" on the caller ID and picks up.

SAM

What can I do you for?

HARRY (O.S.)

I need to make some long green, and quick!

EXT. HARRY'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Harry's car pulls into a parking space, adjacent to the soccer field. Harry Reaches over onto passenger seat grabs package off seat.

Pulling into the parking lot of a soccer field, Harry grabs his present off the passenger's seat and heads for the field talking on his phone all the while.

SAM (O.S.)

High end client, wants a small game. With heavy hitters.

HARRY

When?

SAM (O.S.)

Soon, working on it. You know, not to many people want you at the table.

HARRY

Yeah, yeah. See what you can do.

Harry hangs up, and stuffs his phone into his pocket.

EXT. PARKING LOT - SOCCER FIELD - CONTINUOUS

On the field, there's a bunch of girls playing soccer. To the side, Harry's ex-wife CINDY: is kissing her boyfriend BRUCE: Harry's heading right for them. Just as soon as she spots Harry, Cindy moves to head him off.

CINDY

This is not your day! This is not your time!

HARRY

Come on! I got something for her.

CINDY

You just can't show up anytime you want. There are rules!

HARRY

(sarcastically)
Rules, yeah. Rules.

EXT. SOCCER FIELD - CONTINUOUS

Seeing Harry from the soccer field, STAR: 9, female runs straight for him.

STAR

(jumping in the air)
Daddy! Daddy!

EXT. PARKING LOT - SOCCER FIELD - CONTINUOUS

HARRY

Come on, let me do this. I won't intrude again.

Seething, Cindy glowers at Harry. Star slams into him with an enthusiastic hug.

HARRY (cont'd)
Star light, so bright. You look
good out there.

STAR
Are you going to dinner with us,
Daddy?

CINDY
Oh, sorry honey. Daddy can't make
it tonight.

Star looks at Harry, her face saddened by the news.

HARRY
Don't worry. I'll see you this
Saturday. Oh, I got something for
you. Here, happy birthday.

Harry hands Star her present, and Cindy snatches it from her.

HARRY (cont'd)
It's a cell phone. It's already set-
up for you.

CINDY
We'll open it when we get home.

From the soccer field, STAR'S TEAMMATES: call her back.

STAR'S TEAMMATES
STAR! Come back!

HARRY
You can call me anytime.

STAR
Thanks, Daddy.

CINDY
Go on then, off with you.

Charging back onto the field, Star rejoins her friends.

HARRY
Is he good to her?

CINDY
Yes, Harry. He's there, and he
shows up on time.

Without another word, Cindy turns her back and heads for the bleachers. Harry starts making his way back to his car, and has to pass a HOMELESS MAN: older black male laying on sidewalk.

HARRY
(steps over the man)
Dude. I'm walking here.

HOMELESS MAN
Mumbling.

HARRY
Get a job.

Harry continues to walk towards his car. He passes a Park Ranger.

HARRY (cont'd)
(serious)
My kid over there.
(pointing)
Is playing soccer. I just passed this black man laying in the street. You need to do something there's children playing around here. They don't need to see that.

Park Ranger nods and checks his pepper spray. He walks in the direction of the Homeless man. Harry continues to walk towards his car.

EXT. PARKING LOT - HOMELESS MAN ON SIDEWALK - CONTINUOUS

Park Ranger walks up. Pokes Homeless with baton.

PARK RANGER
Keep it moving this ain't your bedroom.

HOMELESS MAN
Moaning

Park Ranger on his mobile talking to dispatch.

PARK RANGER
I have a 647 vagrancy black male

INT. HARRY'S CAR - MOMENTS LATER

Harry starts the ignition to the car, then looks into the driver side MIRROR. Sees an AMBULANCE, and a RANGER SQUAD CAR pull to where the Homeless Man is.

Harry drives off.

EXT. PARKING LOT - HOMELESS MAN ON SIDEWALK - CONTINUOUS

Ambulance attendant kneeling working on Homeless Man, and two park, rangers stand near by.

Homeless Man begins to come around. He starts pointing over to trees.

Park Ranger walks over to where he is pointing.

EXT. PARKING LOT - BY TREE - CONTINUOUS

Park Ranger finds a wheelchair flipped over. Takes wheelchair back over to Homeless Man.

Homeless Man is conscious they help Homeless Man into wheelchair

AMBULANCE ATTENDANT

Said he was assaulted.

HOMELESS MAN

(pointing)

They jumped me, beat me over there.

PARK RANGER

Is he okay?

AMBULANCE ATTENDANT

Will take him in to ER. Have him looked at.

PARK RANGER

Then we're done here just a homeless man you're taking him in to be checked out. No report needed. Thanks for coming.

Ambulance pulls off with Homeless Man. Both Ranger walks towards RANGER SQUAD CAR enter unit then drives off.

INT. LECTURE HALL - CONTINUOUS

Harry sits in the back row

COLLEGE PROFESSOR: writes on BLACK BOARD:

"Applied Mathematics and Systems Analysis."

INT. LECTURE HALL - CONTINUOUS

From behind a podium, the College Professor gives a lecture.

COLLEGE PROFESSOR

The main way applied and theoretical math differ is in their literal meaning. Theoretical math is only used in mathematical research, hence "theoretical", while applied math is used practically. Applied math is used to solve problems in areas such as predictions, psychology, finance, accounting, business, computer science, etc. So if this is the class you're looking for, welcome. And why are you here?

College Professor glance down at roll sheet

COLLEGE PROFESSOR (cont'd)

Mr. Wood.

Harry seated speaks up.

HARRY

(laughing)

You're saying that this is where we learn to go to Vegas and hack their data systems.

COLLEGE PROFESSOR
Yes, that raises some ethics
questions but it's a good example
of applied mathematics.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - LATER

Three people sit around a conference table: KOZ MORALES,
male, a FEMALE LAWYER:, and a MALE LAWYER:

KOZ MORALES
So, what's the blow back?

MALE LAWYER
One so far.

FEMALE LAWYER
Well if they smell blood, they all
come to feed. We need to get ahead
of this.

MALE LAWYER
We have some smear intel we can use
on one of the litigants.

KOZ MORALES
I want to squash this before it
gets any more traction.

EXT. OFFICE BUILDING - LATER

Koz Morales exits the building and walks down the street.
stepping into a bar the sign reads:

"The Insider"

INT. THE INSIDER - CONTINUOUS

Dim, dark leather atmosphere, and ambient JAZZ MUSIC in the
background.

Koz Morales sits in a booth. There are people looking in his
direction, but no one approaches him

Koz Morales notices a TV in the corner

A TV show similar to MAD MONEY is running TV PERSONALITY: on-
air

TV PERSONALITY

Koz Morales, CEO of In-Chip technologies,

(pushing a button on this console - CAR CRASHING sound)

is under fire for inside trading. This comes on the heels of his sexual harassment lawsuit, brought on by some ex-employees of the company.

(pushing a button on this console - BOMB EXPLODING sound)

The In-Chip technologies board of directors is expected to meet in the following days to go over their options in the case against Morales.

Patrons of the bar look in his direction.

EXT. NATIONAL PALACE YOURAKSTAN - DAY

SUPER: "NATIONAL PALACE, YOURAKSTAN"

Armed security guards patrol the National Palace.

INT. NATIONAL PALACE YOURKASTAN BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

GAMER PRINCE: older male lounges in bed, looking at his laptop.

INSERT: LAPTOP DISPLAY

"PRIVATE NOTIFICATION - GROUP MESSAGE LINK

-----> Begin Notification <-----

Round eight opens up at 2:00 P.M."

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

GAMER DOCTOR: male chats up a nurse in the hallways of his private practice. Hearing his phone BEEP, he checks his alerts.

GAMER DOCTOR

Excuse me. I need to take this.

Stepping into his office, the Gamer Doctor reads a text.

INSERT: PHONE DISPLAY:

"Please sign on to your registered computer to access betting options."

INT. HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Hauling a basket of laundry, GAMER HOME DAD: male steps into the kitchen. Sitting at the table, a YOUNG BOY: is taking an on-line class with his headphones on.

GAMER HOME DAD

History was always my favorite subject.

(points to history book on table)

Your doing great. Need anything?

The Young Boy shakes head and gives a "thumbs up" to Gamer Home Dad.

Hearing a BEEP, Gamer Home Dad checks his phone.

Waving at the Young Boy, he steps into his office...

INT. HOUSE - OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

...and sits down in front of his computer.

INSERT: COMPUTER MONITOR:

"PRIVATE NOTIFICATION - GROUP MESSAGE LINK

-----> Begin Notification <-----

"Round eight opens up at 2:00 P.M. Please sign on to your registered computer to access betting options. Deadline ends 2:10 P.M.

End Notification"

INT. HOUSE - OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Gamer Home Dad looks at his watch. 1:59 P.M. CLACKING away at his keyboard.

INSERT: COMPUTER MONITOR:

"Registered Equipment Connect.

Recorded IP = 192.168.0.255 // Match Hit."

The monitor display flickers, then goes blank.

INT. HOUSE - OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Moments later, the screen fills up with a blurry picture of Koz Morales. On the side of the screen, the avatars of the gamers themselves are displayed: Gamer Prince, Gamer Doctor, Gamer Home Dad and someone called the Game Master.

EXT. LOS ANGELES SKYLINE - DAY

A plane flies overhead.

INT. LOS ANGELES OFFICE BUILDING - CONTINUOUS

The GAME MASTER: male sits at his desk, enjoying his view of the Los Angeles skyline. Contented, he returns his focus to the monitor display.

On the Game Master's screen, Koz Morales is presented in an unblurred picture. All the players are visible to him, as well.

GAME MASTER

Welcome to the next round, and congratulations to the remaining 3 players. Your options are as follows.

INT. NATIONAL PALACE YOURKASTAN OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Intently, the Gamer Prince looks at his laptop.

INSERT: LAPTOP MONITOR

On his screen, he sees a blurry picture of Koz Morales and avatars of the other players: Gamer Prince, Gamer Doctor, Gamer Home Dad.

GAME MASTER (O.S.)

Option choices are as follows.

- 1 - Wins On-Going Law Suit
- 2 - Loses On-Going Law Suit
- 3 - Guilty of Insider Trading
- 4 - Not Guilty of Insider Trading
- 5 - TERMINATION

GAMER PRINCE CLACKS away at his laptop.

INSERT: LAPTOP MONITOR:

1 - Wins On-Going Law Suit: 25,000.

4 - Not Guilty of Insider Trading: 25,000

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - LATER

With a flurry of CLICKING SOUNDS, the Gamer Doctor is entering his bets.

INSERT: DISPLAY MONITOR:

2 - Loses On-Going Law Suit: 30,000.

3 - Guilty of Insider Trading: 20,000

INT. HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Behind his computer, the Gamer Home Dad enters his bets.

INSERT: COMPUTER MONITOR:

2 - Lose On-Going Law Suit:e 15,000.

3 - Guilty of Insider Trading: 10,000

EXT. IN-CHIP TECHNOLOGIES BUILDING - ROOF - DAY

Once his helicopter settles onto the landing pad of his corporate headquarters, Koz Morales climbs out and rushes for the elevator.

INT. PENTHOUSE EXECUTIVE OFFICE - LATER

A TV show similar to MAD MONEY is running in the background.

Sitting behind his desk, Koz watches himself on the news.

TV PERSONALITY

(pushing a button on this
console - CAR CRASHING
sound)

The board of directors of In-Chip
technologies will meet today to
discuss the fate of CEO Koz
Morales.

(pushing a button on this
console - GLASS
CRACKING sound)

And also his involvement in the
sexual harassment lawsuit, and
allegations of inside trading.

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Gamer Doctor sits in front of his computer monitor.

GAME MASTER (O.S.)

Gamer Doctor wins the round,
earning 50,000 points and 1st Place
on the leader board. Gamer Doctor,
you advance to the final round!

INT. NATIONAL PALACE YOURKASTAN - OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Sitting in front of his laptop, the Gamer Prince waits with
bated breath...

GAME MASTER (O.S.)

The Gamer Prince has been
eliminated!

INT. HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Smiling at his computer screen, the Gamer Home Dad already
knows he's made it to the next round.

GAME MASTER (O.S.)

Gamer Home Dad, you're getting
25,000 points and 2nd Place. You
advance to the final round.

INT. PENTHOUSE EXECUTIVE OFFICE - LATER

Two SECURITY MEN barge into the office of Koz Morales.

KOZ MORALES

I'll be right with you two.

Standing up, Koz Morales gathers his laptop and papers.

SECURITY MEN

I'm sorry sir. It's been a pleasure working for you, but I've been instructed that your laptop and all your paperwork are the property of In-Chip Technologies.

Setting his belongings back on the desk, Koz lets himself be escorted from the building.

INT. HARRY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

With books spread out across his kitchen table, Harry buries himself in his studies.

INSERT: BOOK COVERS:

Decoding Algorithms, System Analysis...

Hearing a BEEP, Harry picks up his phone.

INT. HARRY'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

With a BUZZ, Harry's phone alerts him to an incoming message:

"FROM: Sam

Friday 9:00 P.M.

4 players high end, buy in 30k."

INT. HOTEL ELEVATOR - EVENING

Stepping out of the elevator and down the hall, Harry KNOCKS on the door of Room 266. Moments later, the door opens.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Sam presides over the room, standing next to a champagne bucket. With bloodshot eyes, the Game Master walks up to him and drops an envelope in the "pot."

SAM

Good luck.

POKER PLAYER #4: male, heavily tattooed does the same. Sam gives the player a nod. Spectators mill around the room, sipping drinks and socializing.

POKER PLAYER #5: male, wearing suit drops an envelope into the bucket. Reaching into his sports jacket, Harry pulls out an envelope of his own and drops it in the pot.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - SIDE ROOM - LATER

WHIRRING away, three money counting machines spit the buy-ins into tidy little piles and report their value.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

When Harry walks out of the bathroom, Game Master, Poker Player #4, and Poker Player #5 are seated at the poker table. The dealer is already seated. Seeing Harry, Sam steps over for a word.

SAM

(gestures towards Game Master)

Good luck. Hey, by the way, I heard some people say his eyes... Don't look into his eyes.

Turning towards Sam, Harry looks him in the eye.

HARRY

This is me you're talking to. This ain't my first rodeo. His eyes? What the fuck does that got to do with me. Let's make some money!

Harry takes his seat at the poker table. Hiding a COUGH, Sam follows him. All around the table, a red rope keeps the spectators at a respectful distance. Every player is sitting in front of a note pad, a pen, and a stack of chips.

SAM

Good evening, ladies and gentleman. What we have here tonight, for your entertainment, is a no-limit Texas Hold'em sit and go tournament. Buy-ins are 30,000 dollars. Blinds will increase every 45 minutes. Does anyone have any questions? We'll be observing the following rules: 30 second shot clock with a 9 min time bank.

(MORE)

SAM (cont'd)

Viewers, you may also place side bets. A good time for all. Players, introduce yourselves!

GAME MASTER

Stan.

POKER PLAYER #4

Antonio.

POKER PLAYER #5

Mason.

HARRY

Harry.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

To start the game, the dealer passes each player a pair of cards, face down. Like professionals, the players consider their hands.

HARRY

I'll raise 3,000.

Harry pushes his chips to the center of the table.

GAME MASTER

I'll see that, and raise you 2,000.

The Game Master pushes his chips into the center of the table.

POKER PLAYER #5

Check.

POKER PLAYER #4

I'm in.

Poker Player #4 pushes his chips into the center of the table.

Dealing three cards to the center of the table, face up, the dealer starts another round of betting.

GAME MASTER

I raise 2,000.

HARRY

See that, and raise you another two.

POKER PLAYER #5

I'm out.

One at a time, each player turns over their cards.

DEALER

Stan wins.

INT. CINDY'S HOUSE - EVENING

Sitting on the couch, Cindy and Bruce share a glass of wine.

BRUCE

You know, I'm over here more than I'm at my place.

CINDY

I know what you're saying, but she has gone through a lot lately. I'm not sure if your moving in is such a good idea. You know what my biggest fear is?

BRUCE

What?

CINDY

You. What you do. You know what Harry does for a living.

BRUCE

(nods)

Yeah. I know what Harry does. Illegal gambling. Probably drugs, too. A low level hustler.

CINDY

(sips wine)

So what about you? You don't think your paths will ever cross? You're a cop, for God sakes. How could I explain to Star, you arresting her father?

BRUCE

She wouldn't know. Besides that, I'm transferring precincts next week.

CINDY

You couldn't hide something like that. Hell, you can't hide anything these days.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Patiently, Harry observes the other players: how they look at their cards, how they wear and adjust their clothes, and their overall body language.

Harry glances at the Game Master.

HARRY (V.O.)

Holy shit. His eyes! Sam was right.
Better not stare too long.
Distracting.

Looking around the table, Harry glances at Poker Player #4.

HARRY (V.O.)

Got a little gang-boy in him. Might
make him a little emotional.
Reactionary.

Harry considers Poker Player #5.

HARRY (V.O.)

Corporate man. Maybe that's what he
wants us to think. Might be a
mathematician. Looks like he's been
around. Watch him a little bit
closer.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - LATER

Throwing his cards on the table, Poker Player #5 lets the dealer collect his hand.

Harry waives his turn.

Confidently, the Game Master pushes two stacks of chips to the center of the table.

Poker Player #4 considers his cards.

POKER PLAYER #4

I'm in.

Poker Player #4 slides his chips into the pot.

HARRY

I'm out.

The Game Master pushes another two stacks to the middle of the table.

Poker Player #4 does the same.

Game Master turns over cards. Three of a kind, and a pair.

DEALER

We have a Full House on the table.

Reluctantly, Poker Player #4 reveals his hand. Five cards in a sequence, and not of the same suit.

DEALER (cont'd)

We have a straight. Full house wins.

The Game Master nods.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - LATER

Milling around, the spectators place their side bets while the players continue their game.

SUPER: "3:00 A.M."

INT. HOTEL ROOM - LATER

Poker Player #4's seat is empty, and the party is thinning out.

SUPER: "5:00 A.M."

INT. HOTEL ROOM - LATER

All the spectators are gone, and Sam is slouched in a chair right beside the poker table.

SUPER: "6:30 A.M."

INT. HOTEL ROOM - LATER

Poker Player #5 has left the game.

SUPER: "8:00 A.M."

INT. HOTEL ROOM - LATER

Game Master and Harry are the only players remaining, and there's a mountain of chips between them.

INSERT: A MUCH LESS EXPENSIVE-LOOKING WALL CLOCK:

"8:30 A.M."

INT. CINDY'S HOUSE - MORNING

Star is stomping through the house with her backpack on.

STAR

(excited)

Mommy, mommy, where's daddy?

(singing)

I'm spending the weekend with
daddy! With daddy! With daddy.

INT. CINDY'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - MORNING

Cindy is standing in the kitchen, coffee in hand, when Bruce walks in.

BRUCE

Flight leaves at 11:00.

CINDY

I know! He always does this shit!

BRUCE

Screw it, we're all going.

Pulling out her phone, Cindy calls Harry.

INT. HOTEL ROOM POKER TABLE - MOMENTS LATER

Hearing the BUZZ, Harry checks his phone to see Cindy's call. Reflexively, he starts getting up.

SAM

You know the rules. Thirty second
shot clock with a 9 min time bank.
You have no time left to leave the
table.

Harry looks at the very large pot of chips on the poker table.

GAME MASTER

Hell, I'm all in.

Game Master pushes all his chips to the middle of the poker table. Turning off his phone, Harry sits back down.

INT. CINDY'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - MORNING

With Bruce waiting by her side, Cindy pulls her phone from her ear in disbelief.

CINDY
Asshole! He hung up.

BRUCE
I'll get the car. You get Star.

INT. HOTEL ROOM POKER TABLE - MOMENTS LATER

Considering the chips in front of him, Harry takes a deep breath.

HARRY
I call.

Harry pushes his stack of chips to the middle of the poker table.

GAME MASTER
You look a little light there,
cowboy.

Taking stock of his chips, Harry looks at Sam... and then he turns his attention to SAGGET, an older, heavysset loanshark sitting in the corner of the room.

With a nod from Sagget, Sam walks over to the table with a computer tablet to take down Harry's information.

SAM
House will cover. \$40,000 credit to
Harry.

Pulling a card out of his wallet, the Game Master sets it on the table.

INT. CINDY'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Star is sitting on the stairs, crying her eyes out. Cindy is doing her level best to console her.

EXT. CINDY'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Peeling out of the driveway, Cindy's Jeep drives off down the road.

INT. HOTEL ROOM POKER TABLE - MOMENTS LATER

Flipping his cards over, Harry reveals the 5, 6, 7, 8, and 9 of hearts.

HARRY
Straight flush.

Game Master pushes the card he's set on the table over to Harry.

GAME MASTER
(pointing to card)
Read this later.

Harry puts the mysterious card in his pocket.

Game Master turns over his cards. He's got the 10, jack, queen, king, and ace of spades.

GAME MASTER (cont'd)
Royal flush.

SAM
Royal flush wins.

Sam watches Harry with concern.

Stunned, Harry stares at his chips. Then, with a blank expression, he looks at Sam.

Like a predator, Sagget watches Harry.

Collecting his winnings, the Game Master slips out without drawing attention to himself. Finally, Harry notices that the Game Master is gone.

INT. AIRPLANE - DAY

Sitting on the airplane with Star and Bruce, Cindy gets a call from Harry. She declines the call.

INT. HARRY'S APARTMENT - AFTERNOON

Pouring himself a drink on the couch, Harry gets a phone call. He answers.

HARRY
What?

INT. SAM'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Pacing, Sam readies himself to "take care of business."

INTERCUT BETWEEN HARRY AND SAM

SAM

Harry this is a courtesy call to
arrange payment of your 40 large.

HARRY

I need more time.

SAM

Don't we all. But time costs,
though.

HARRY

See what you can do.

SAM

You don't know these people Harry.
I do.

HARRY

Then help me out. I need more time.

SAM

It's your party.

Sam hangs up.

END INTERCUT

INT. HARRY'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Harry looks at the CLOCK ON THE WALL.

"12:30 P.M."

INT. HARRY'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Exhausted and drunk from a long night of poker, Harry falls
asleep on the couch.

INT: NON-DESCRIPT ROOM - DREAM

Harry stares at Sagget, who's pointing a gun at Harry.

SAGGET
(half-cocked smile)
I own you. You're mine! That makes
everything you have mine.
Everything! Your life, you wife,
your daughter. All mine.

Harry's raises his hands defensively.

SAGGET (cont'd)
Where is my money!

Breaking into a run, Harry spots an open door. Charging
through, Harry makes his escape!

INT. HARRY'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Shocked out of his sleep, Harry sits up startled.

EXT. JAMES JORDAN STEAKHOUSE - NIGHT

Pulling into the parking lot of a steakhouse, Harry parks his
old, black BMW.

INT. JAMES JORDAN STEAKHOUSE - LATER

Harry and Sam are sharing a meal of steak and cocktails, when
an older male WAITER steps up to their table.

WAITER
Is everything ok, sir?

HARRY
Perfect, Chris. Thanks.

WAITER
(nods)
Thank you, sir.

The Waiter leaves them to their discussion.

SAM
I hope you got a plan. You realize,
you're into the house for 40 g's.
It only goes higher from there.

HARRY
Yeah. Thanks for reminding me.

SAM
I'm not the house, Harry. And
Sagget's going to administer some
of that ballistic therapy on your
ass if he doesn't get what's his.

Harry LAUGHS.

SAM (cont'd)
Well, I sure as hell hope you know
what the fuck your doing.

HARRY
You sound scared.

SAM
I am. Scared for you.

Harry raises his hand, and the Waiter comes over.

WAITER
Yes, sir?

HARRY
A Sangiovese, Chris. Thanks.

WAITER
And you, sir?

SAM
Shot of Patron. No, make it two.

Harry LAUGHS.

INT. HARRY'S APARTMENT - DAY

Loading his laundry machine, Harry checks the pockets of his pants before dropping them in the load. Inside, he finds the card the Game Master had slipped him during the game:

"HTTPS://192.11.93.192/watch?v=vje6z1SiAWX

Call 888-555-5876."

INT. HARRY'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Sitting on his bed, Harry sets the Game Master's card on his nightstand and calls Cindy on his phone...

INT. CINDY'S HOTEL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Seeing Harry's name on her phone, Cindy answers.

INTERCUT BETWEEN HARRY AND CINDY

CINDY

What could you possibly want now?
She cried all morning, waiting for
you. For what, I don't know. She'll
see the bullshit in you, one of
these days.

HARRY

Can I talk to her?

Harry hears Star in the background.

STAR (V.O.)

(singing)

I want to see the Little Mermaid.

CINDY

She doesn't want to talk to you,
right now. Try explaining it to her
when she gets back.

Cindy ends the call.

END INTERCUT

INT. HARRY'S APARTMENT - LATER

Sitting down at the kitchen table in front of his laptop,
Harry starts typing."

"HTTPS://192.11.93.192/WATCH?v=vje6z1SiAWX"

SUPER: SCREEN DISPLAY

"HACKING SOFTWARE DARK TRANSLATE INITIATED.

SECURE SOCKET CONNECTED."

A poor quality video starts to play.