

CASINO  
(sorry, Mr Scorsese)

by  
Michel J. Duthin

FADE IN:

INT. CASINO - NIGHT

A magnificent woman is making her entrance in a casino. Everybody is staring at her.

TONI (28) is a long red-haired young woman with opulent breasts, wearing a long black dress.

Several shots:

- Toni walks down the aisle by the slot machines to the CASHIER station to exchange her money for chips
- a SMOKING MAN seated in front of a slot machine is now chewing his cigarette
- Toni is seen through CCTV monitor getting her chips
- Toni crosses back the room, her hands full of chips. She drops one and a MAN picks it up for her with a large smile.
- a couple is gazing at her. Seeing her HUSBAND's luscious eyes, the WIFE slaps him. He tries to justify himself.

Toni walks through the casino, passed crowded and noisy craps and blackjack tables, and poker players.

She is getting closer to the roulette table.

The two CROUPIERS stare at her with wonderment.

Three other MEN ROULETTE PLAYERS are gloating at her too. Everyone puts his bets on the table.

Toni leans over the table and places every of her chips on the green and red carpet. Then, she looks up at the two croupiers with her most ravishing smile.

TONI  
(seductive)  
Hi.

CROUPIER #1  
Good evening Madam.

TONI  
Busy night, isn't it?

CROUPIER #2  
Yes Madam.

Croupier #1 leans over the roulette wheel.

Everyone is eyeing at Toni who ingenuously turns to the three players.

TONI  
 (naturally)  
 Don't you mind if I take one of  
 my tits out?  
 (a pause)  
 It's my lucky tit.

One of the three men, a MAN WITH STETSON, chewing gum,  
 starts sweating. He draws a stupid smile and nods.

MAN WITH STETSON  
 No problem, ma'am.

Croupier #1 coughs with embarrassment.

CROUPIER #1  
 Last bets, please.

With an incredible force, and although his obvious  
 discomfort, Croupier #2 spins the wheel and throws the ball  
 against the turn. The ball is now bouncing in and out of  
 numbers.

CROUPIER #1  
 No more bets.

Toni gets wild.

TONI  
 (shouting at the ball)  
 Yes!! Come on baby!! Make mommy  
 rich!! Win! Win!! Mommy needs new  
 clothes!!

The players and the two croupiers are still goggling at her  
 with puzzlement, obviously staring at Toni's special part  
 of body.

TONI  
 (shouting at the ball)  
 Come on!! Come on!!

The wheel gets slower and slower, to finally stops. The  
 ball bounces a last time.

TONI  
 (exploding)  
 I WON!! I WON!! YESSSSSSSSSSSSSS!!

She racks all the chips with her hands on the table, puts  
 her tit back into her dress, and rushes back up the aisle  
 in front of everyone's aghast eyes.

Emerging from his thoughts, Croupier #1 turns to Croupier  
 #2.

CROUPIER #1  
Did you have an eye on which  
number she'd bet on?

CROUPIER #2  
Err... No. I thought you did.

CROUPIER #1  
Fuck!

FADE OUT:

THE END