

62

INT. MISSOURI BELLE CASINO - HIGH STAKES GAME - NIGHT

62

The game is on. Eight players around the table. 8 of Hearts, Jack of Spades and King of Hearts on the flop -- not much. Piles of chips are pushed in for various players nonetheless.

The DEALER lays down the turn (fourth card) -- a 6 of Hearts. JIM pushes in a sizable bet. Frank Jr spits --

FRANK JR.

Are you really trying to sweat me
like that?

He seems drunk. The dealer offers a calming --

DEALER

Sir.

FRANK JR.

I'm fucking talking to you. You
really think you're gonna bluff me
on a pocket flush?

A tense silence grips the game. Other players try to act like
it's not happening. Ruth hurries over. Calm. In charge.

RUTH

I'm sorry, there's no swearing or
addressing other players at the
table.

Frank Jr glares. Ruth gives a calming look to the other
players. Professional. Holding the game together. She nods to
the dealer to continue. As --

63

INT. MISSOURI BELLE CASINO - MARTY'S OFFICE - NIGHT

63

The scene plays out silently on screen, from the eye in the
sky. Marty watches, screen-to-screen... The game... Dealer...
Frank Jr... High rollers... Ruth, watching.

In the crowd, Marty sees Trevor, watching. Marty's phone
RINGS. He looks --

"Wendy." Does he even want to answer? He picks up. A curt --

MARTY

Did he say yes?

And we INTER-CUT --

64

EXT. FORMER BYRDE HOUSE - CHICAGO - INTER-CUT

64

Wendy, on the street in front of the Byrdes' old home. Her
POV -- a YOUNG COUPLE with TWO SMALL KIDS and a NEWBORN exits
the house. They get into a car.

WENDY

I'm standing outside our old house.

Marty pauses, momentarily taken aback.

MARTY
How does it look?

WENDY
Exactly the same.

MARTY
It's a great house.

WENDY
It was.

Past tense. Across the street, the family's car pulls out.
Wendy starts walking quickly toward the house.

MARTY
Are you really gonna make me ask
you again?

WENDY
Navarro called Helen an hour ago.
He likes the plan.
(beat)
That doesn't mean we're obligated.

MARTY
Yes, it does.

Wendy walks. Brutal silence. Finally --

WENDY
Are you there?

MARTY
I gotta go.

He hangs up. As on the street, Wendy says to herself --

WENDY
Was.

And Marty types....

A google search: SPYWARE FOR SMART PHONES.

Marty clicks. Stares at the options. As --

65

INT. MISSOURI BELLE CASINO - HIGH STAKES GAME - NIGHT

65

Jim rakes in a pile of chips. Ruth moves closer.

FRANK JR.
You really think that makes you
some kind of fucking genius?

The level of violence in his voice freezes the crowd. We catch sight of Trevor, in the crowd, watching.

FRANK JR. (CONT'D)
Hey, asshole. Look at me.

Ruth immediately says to two SECURITY GUARDS --

RUTH
Get him outta here.

They step to each side of Frank Jr. He stands. The other players sit paralyzed.

Frank Jr pauses at Ruth. Leans in close.

FRANK JR.
You really wanna do this? With everything I know about you?

Ruth says quietly, only for security --

RUTH
Get him the fuck out.

-- And she spins immediately to address the high-rollers.

RUTH (CONT'D)
What's poker without a little drama, right?

She says to a WAITRESS --

RUTH (CONT'D)
Rhonda, can you bring over two bottles of champagne?

Then, to the players --

RUTH (CONT'D)
I hope you'll accept our apology. Trust me, that's not who we are here.

She nods to the dealer. He begins to deal a new hand.

66

EXT. FORMER BYRDE HOUSE - CHICAGO - NIGHT

66

The BACK of the house, the patio off the kitchen. Wendy slides her hand along the top of the door frame. Finds a key. Reliably the same. She smiles to herself. Unlocks the door.

- 67 INT. FORMER BYRDE HOUSE - CHICAGO - CONTINUOUS 67
Wendy steps into the kitchen. We track with her as she walks into the dining/living room. She looks around...
New furniture, scattered toys. In the center of the living room hangs a large Sears Portrait Studio-style family photo: Mom, dad, boy, girl, newborn. As Wendy takes it all in --
- 68 EXT. MISSOURI BELLE CASINO - UPPER DECK - NIGHT 68
Music plays on the upper deck. Crowds gather at the outdoor bar. Away from the action, on the rail...
Ruth paces, alone, trying to blow off steam. Every time she's about to scream, she takes a breath, paces harder.
- 69 INT. MISSOURI BELLE CASINO - MARTY'S OFFICE - NIGHT 69
Marty watches the eye in the sky. Sees Ruth pacing.
- 70 INT. FORMER BYRDE HOUSE - CHICAGO - BEDROOM - NIGHT 70
Wendy enters one of the kids' rooms. It's a mess, the bed unmade. She instinctively makes the bed. Sits on it. And...
Something seems to hit her -- a completely new focus and energy, void of nostalgia. She stands. Yanks back the bedding, undoing what she just did. JUMP CUT --
- 71 INT. FORMER BYRDE HOUSE - CHICAGO - KITCHEN - NIGHT 71
Wendy opens the fridge. Grabs a beer. She opens it and takes a swig, drinking as she walks.
- 72 INT. MISSOURI BELLE CASINO - MARTY'S OFFICE - NIGHT 72
Marty watches the monitors. Sees Frank Jr walking to the upper deck of the Belle. While --
- 73 INT. FORMER BYRDE HOUSE - CHICAGO - KITCHEN - NIGHT 73
Wendy drips food coloring into a carton of milk.
- 74 EXT. MISSOURI BELLE CASINO - UPPER DECK - NIGHT 74
Ruth turns to see Frank Jr approach, a little wobbly, angry.
- RUTH
How the fuck did you get back in here?
- FRANK JR.
You embarrassed me.

RUTH

That's a good one.

FRANK JR.

It's a poker game. People talk shit
in a poker game.

RUTH

Get the fuck outta here before I
call security again.

He stares. As --

75 INT. FORMER BYRDE HOUSE - CHICAGO - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT 75

Wendy drains the rest of her beer. Places it on the living
room table. She stares at the family portrait. As --

76 INT. MISSOURI BELLE CASINO - MARTY'S OFFICE - NIGHT 76

Marty watches Frank Jr walk toward Ruth on --

77 EXT. MISSOURI BELLE CASINO - UPPER DECK - NIGHT 77

The upper deck. A party rages, loud, in the background, but
Ruth and Frank Jr are in their own world.

FRANK JR.

You know what your problem is?

RUTH

Gee, tell me.

FRANK JR.

Your problem is you're just playing
dress up and you know it.

Which stings Ruth more than she would have guessed.

RUTH

You think I don't understand what
happened in there? I put that game
together, all by myself, and you
fucked it up because you couldn't
bluff well enough to pretend like
you belong.

FRANK JR.

You're a fucking bitch.

RUTH

And you're a low-rent daddy's boy
who can't even pay to get respect.
Get the fuck away from me.

FRANK JR.
I should fucking kill you.

RUTH
Please do.

Frank Jr takes a step forward and Ruth kicks him in the balls. He drops to his knees in pain...

RUTH (CONT'D)
Bitch.

And Ruth takes him by the collar and belt. She throws him through the chained-off railing and...

Frank Jr launches over the railing of the Missouri Belle. As the music fills the air behind Ruth and --

78 INT. MISSOURI BELLE CASINO - MARTY'S OFFICE - NIGHT 78

Marty watches Frank Jr fly. While --

79 INT. FORMER BYRDE HOUSE - CHICAGO - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT 79

Wendy takes a step back to admire... The family portrait -- now hanging upside down.

A beat and Wendy exits as --

80 INT. MISSOURI BELLE CASINO - MARTY'S OFFICE - NIGHT 80

Marty stares at the monitors -- the aftermath.

MARTY
Fuck.

Off Marty.

END OF SHOW