

THE PLAYERS GAME

Written by

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First Draft

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INT. JUNGLE JUNGLE - LAS VEGAS - NIGHT

Inside a crowded nightclub, KEVIN drinks alone at a bar.
Holding up his glass to a bartender...

KEVIN
Excuse me, refill?

... he fails to get any attention.

Suddenly, a fat ELVIS IMPERSONATOR joins him. His shirt half-buttoned, exposing a sweaty and hairy chest.

ELVIS IMPERSONATOR
You wanna play a game? Two thousand dollar prize. Free to play.

KEVIN
I'm listening.

The Elvis impersonator slides a COASTER towards him, and walks away.

It reads:

*"Go to back. Ask for LEO.
Gold suit. Can't miss him."*

Kevin begins his search.

INT. JUNGLE JUNGLE - LEO'S BOOTH - NIGHT

LEO, a pretentious gentlemen cloaked in tacky attire, sits comfortably in his booth. He's accompanied by a bottle of CHAMPAGNE and a small table candle.

KEVIN
Are you Leo?

Kevin holds up the coaster.

KEVIN (cont'd)
Elvis sent me.

LEO
Greetings, mate! Yes, I am. Have a seat.

Kevin sits. Both smiling.

KEVIN
What's this about?

Leo folds his hands.

LEO
Allow me to explain.

Leo leans in.

LEO (cont'd)
(quietly)
Even though, I can tell you're
already interested. I'm quiet good at
reading body language, but feel free
to stop my at any point.

Leo clears his throat.

LEO (cont'd)
I'd like to play a game. The object
of this game is very simple... pick
up a girl and bring her to Room 402.

A beat.

LEO (cont'd)
And that's it! The only rules are:
one, you can't offer her cash or
bribes... and two, you cannot
mention myself or the game. It's free
to play. Nothing to lose but your
time and dignity.

Leo tinkers with his watch.

LEO (cont'd)
Oh, and you only have eight minutes
to do it. Sorry, I forgot to mention
that part.

KEVIN
Hold on.

Leo sits back and sips his CHAMPAGNE.

KEVIN (cont'd)
So you want me to-

LEO
Pick up a girl.

KEVIN
...and bring her to...

LEO
Room 402. Four floors up from this
very spot.

KEVIN
In eight minutes?

LEO
Indeed!

KEVIN
And then I win two thousand dollars?

LEO
(theatrical)
Two... thousand... dollars.

KEVIN
... Why?

LEO
Excellent question, and to answer you
quickly and simply, for the sake of
both our time... I just like having a
bit of tasteless and legal fun! And
as you can see, money is not an issue
for me.

Kevin smirks.

LEO (cont'd)
Are you ready to play?

A pause.

KEVIN
I think I'll pass.

Kevin gets up and leaves. Leo is amusingly surprised.

INT. JUNGLE JUNGLE - LAS VEGAS - TEN MINUTES LATER

We're back at the bar, where a new male, DALE, drinks his
RUM. The Elvis impersonator approaches. Dale turns his head.

ELVIS IMPERSONATOR
You interested in playing a game? You
could win two thousand dollars cash.
(MORE)

ELVIS IMPERSONATOR (cont'd)
Free to play, but you gotta' play
now.

DALE
What do I have to do?

The Elvis impersonator slides a COASTER. Dale reads it.

INT. JUNGLE JUNGLE - LEO'S BOOTH - NIGHT

Dale and Leo sit on opposing sides. Leo just finished explaining the rules.

DALE
Alright... I'll give it a go.

LEO
Excellent! Wonderful!

DALE
So when does it start?

Leo raises his watch.

LEO
It's starts right now. Are you ready?

DALE
Right now?

LEO
Three...

A short pause.

LEO (cont'd)
Two...

Leo looks at Dale.

LEO (cont'd)
One... go!

DALE
Alright, damn.

Dale gets up and begins perusing the nightclub.

Immediately, Dale approaches a DANCING GIRL on the outskirts of a dancing mob.

DALE (cont'd)
Hi.

DANCING GIRL (GIRL #1)
Hey.

She is interested. Dale is shy.

DALE
(confidently)
This might sound a little strange,
but can you come with me? For like,
two seconds?

She laughs it off, and retreats to her friends.

Dale, now embarrassed, peeks to Leo's booth. It's empty.

Dale continues searching for his next pray. He sees BAR GIRL, and approaches her.

DALE (cont'd)
Hello... you can probably tell I'm
very bad at this... but uh, I was
wondering if I could buy you a drink.

BAR GIRL
Okay.

Dale smiles.

A bartender approaches.

DALE
Get this girl whatever she wants.

BAR GIRL
(to the bartender)
I'll have a Blue Hawaiian.

DALE
Make that two!

Dale swivels to bar girl, and begins laughing, knowing how uncomfortably forward he's about to be.

BAR GIRL
Are you okay?

DALE
How are you liking Vegas?
(brief)
Do you live here?

BAR GIRL
 (very slurred)
 Yes. No. I, mean I like it. I like
 Vegas! I don't live here. I'm on
 vacation. I love it.

Bar girl gets up. It's now obvious bar girl is drunk.

BAR GIRL (cont'd)
 Do you mind watching these two spots?
 I have to use the... bathroom.

Upon her departure, Dale shouts from across the room.

DALE
 Wait, uh!
 (shouting)
 You can use mine!-- my bathroom, if
 you want.

Bar girl turns back, confused.

DALE (cont'd)
 (muttered)
 Never-mind.

Bar girl disappears into the crowd. Dale nervously looks up
 at the CLOCK. His foot stomping, anxiously.

WHITE FONT: **SEVEN MINUTES LEFT**

A few moment pass, and LUIGI appears, attempting to sit down
 in one of their seats. Dale stops him.

DALE (cont'd)
 Sorry... a girl told me to watch
 these. She just went to the bathroom.

LUIGI
 I know. She's my wife.

The bartender returns and lays two drinks on the table.

BARTENDER
 Two Blue Hawaiians.

Dale's face turns white. He shuffles into his pocket and
 pulls out a TEN DOLLAR BILL and slaps it on the table.

DALE
 (nervously)
 This one's on me. Enjoy your
 vacation.

Dale escapes to the center of the room. He spots the Elvis impersonator.

DALE (cont'd)
 (smiling)
 This is harder than it looks. I don't
 really pick up girls.

He leans in to Dale's ear.

ELVIS IMPERSONATOR
 Leo says he give \$500 bonus if you
 include this into conversation.

The Elvis impersonator hands him another COASTER and walks away. Dale shouts it back to him.

DALE
 (sarcastically)
I have a small penis?

Two girls overhear him. They laugh.

DALE (cont'd)
 No, no, no!

Dale huffs. His eyes meet the clock.

WHITE FONT: **SIX MINUTES LEFT**

Dale rubs his hand over his face. He approaches girls one by one.

DALE (cont'd)
 Hi, can you come up to my room? Just
 for two seconds.

He's rejected.

DALE (cont'd)
 Hey, can I bother you? For a moment.

He's rejected.

DALE (cont'd)
 Do you want to come up to my room? I
 have a small penis.
 (curt)
 Didn't think so.

Suddenly, a BOUNCER approaches.

DALE (cont'd)
 (defensive)
What did I do?

BOUNCER
 Get the fuck out of here, man.

DALE
 Are you in on this?

Dale leaves with his head down. The Elvis impersonator follows.

INT. MANDALAY BAY CASINO - LOBBY - NIGHT

The Elvis impersonator approaches Dale. They both stare at each other.

DALE
 (giggling)
 Is this a prank? Some reality TV show?

ELVIS IMPERSONATOR
 No.

DALE
 No... ? *Who does this!*

ELVIS IMPERSONATOR
 Five minutes left.

The Elvis impersonator smiles.

DALE
 (frustrated)
 Don't I lose the game? I left the bar... it's over.

ELVIS IMPERSONATOR
 Leaving the bar doesn't break the rules.

Dale rubs his face.

ELVIS IMPERSONATOR (cont'd)
 And boss says, he'll give you another \$500 if you sneak in... "tickle my pickle". But you still gotta' get a girl to win.

Dale shrugs.

He looks around the room...

There's no one there --- except two 50-year-old ladies tugging away at SLOT MACHINES.

Dale scratches his head. He's hopeless.

INT. MANDALAY BAY CASINO - SECURITY ROOM - NIGHT

LEO and two SECURITY GUARDS watch the casino monitors. The security guard lounges in his chair, eating snacks.

SECURITY GUARD #1
He ain't got a chance. This one is long done.

LEO
Ah, but the second half is always more entertaining.

SECURITY GUARD #2
The shit you make me do, Leo.

Leo chuckles.

SECURITY GUARD #1
This is funny shit though.

LEO
Nothing better than watching a predator on the hunt!

SECURITY GUARD #2
I'll sweep up when he done. Survival of the fittest.

He fist bumps the other security guard.

LEO
Never doubt a man driven by green, gentlemen. You'd be surprised what little can make a man do.

INT. MANDALAY BAY CASINO - CASINO FLOOR - NIGHT

Dale collapses onto a lobby chair, defeated.

DALE
(to himself)
Fuck... Vegas.

He sulks.

Watching a WALL CLOCK tick away...

WHITE FONT: **FOUR MINUTES LEFT**

But suddenly...

A stunning young harlot, TRIXIE (age 25) walks into view.

She's wearing a skimpy Las Vegas COWBOY OUTFIT and carries a wooden box of TRINKETS.

She trips.

Everything spills to the floor.

TRIXIE
(thick Southern
accent)
Gosh dang-it.

Dale jumps up to help her, genuinely.

TRIXIE (cont'd)
Thanks. As if I didn't stand out
enough.

Dale chuckles.

DALE
Yeah...
(collecting himself)
I mean--- you don't stand out.

Everyone is looking at them.

DALE (cont'd)
Well, maybe you do... but hey... it's
better than always blending in.

TRIXIE
Nothin' wrong with blending in.

TRIXIE (cont'd)
(jokingly)
Ya' *could* look like that guy.

Dale and Trixie look at the Elvis impersonator, watching from across the room.

Dale laughs.

TRIXIE (cont'd)
 Why's he just staring? Ain't he got
 any common decency?

DALE
 I don't think so.

TRIXIE
 It's alright. I knew this was gonna'
 happen.

After recovering everything on the floor, the two stand up.

TRIXIE (cont'd)
 Just got back from a show. That's why
 I look, like this.

DALE
 Oh, wow, like a Vegas show?

Trixie nods.

DALE (cont'd)
 What's the show?

TRIXIE
 I'd rather not say. It's
 embarrassin'.

DALE
 You just performed in front of a
 whole crowd of people, how is it
 embarrassing?

TRIXIE
 I'd rather not say in front of you.
 You're kinda cute. ((OR A whole crowd
 a people don't mean they were
 watching me.))

Dale blushes, but raises an eyebrow, suspiciously.

TRIXIE (cont'd)
 I'm not suppose to walk on the main
 floor, but I figured, what the heck.
 I'm tired, it's late, and between you
 and me, I'm near-about done with this
 job.

Trixie winks.

TRIXIE (cont'd)
 I'm Trixie, by the way.

Trixie lends out her hand. They both shake.

DALE
Nice to met you.
(snapping out of it)
And I'm Dale-- Dale.

TRIXIE
Dale, dale? Nice to meet ya'.

DALE
Just one... Dale.

TRIXIE
What ya' up to tonight, Dale?

Dale is love-struck.

DALE
I was actually just about to walk
back to my room.

TRIXIE
Your room? Givin' up on the night
already?

DALE
Yeah.

TRIXIE
Can I join ya'?

Dale pauses.

DALE
Holy fuck.

Trixie laughs.

TRIXIE
I meant join your walk, silly. Or am
I barkin' up the wrong tree.

INT. MANDALAY BAY CASINO - SURVEILLANCE ROOM - NIGHT

Leo and the two security guards are dead quiet, watching the monitors closely.

SECURITY GUARD #1
Two minutes left, and this kid pulls
a miracle.

SECURITY GUARD #2
I told you not to give up on him.

SECURITY GUARD #1
Pff--

LEO
Pay attention. Don't lose them now.

The security guard shifts his attention to the monitors.
Everyone watches closely.

SECURITY GUARD #2
Where they going?

We see Dale and Trixie move across the lobby together,
talking.

A short pause, as Leo studies their moment.

LEO
Elevator.

SECURITY GUARD #1
Looks like your about to pay up for
once, Leo.

Leo smirks.

INT. MANDALAY BAY CASINO - ELEVATOR - NIGHT

Dale and Trixie enter the elevator. They haven't stopped
talking.

TRIXIE
So ya' flew all the way out here for
ya' friends and they ain't even
comin'?

Dale rattles his head.

DALE
(sarcastic)
Am I dreaming? Is this a dream?

TRIXIE
I don't think ya' are.

DALE
This is crazy.

TRIXIE
What's crazy?

DALE
(sarcastic)
Everything that's happening right
now.

TRIXIE
Well, welcome to Vegas.

Dale goes to press the ELEVATOR BUTTON.

He hesitates, looking at Trixie.

Then presses it.

The doors close and the elevator rises.

DALE
Are you in on this?

TRIXIE
Huh?

DALE
I just met you. You're all over me.
You're literally the most beautiful
girl I've ever encountered, and this
could be a complete coincidence or...
.....a shrewd ploy...
(catching himself)
Look, I know you don't know what the
hell I'm talking about, but please,
for the love of God, just give me a
hint that you're not involved!

Silence.

DALE (cont'd)
(desperately)
I probably just blew my chances, but
please... just answer.

Dale takes a breath.

DALE (cont'd)
Are you in on this?

The doors open.

Trixie just stares.

INT. MANDALAY BAY CASINO - SURVEILLANCE ROOM - NIGHT

Leo and the security guards stare at the 4TH FLOOR monitors, showing an empty hallway.

SECURITY GUARD #1
What's going on? Did the elevator drop?

SECURITY GUARD #2
You on the right level?

SECURITY GUARD #1
Calm your buns! It's the 4th.

SECURITY GUARD #2
Check in the elevator.

He switches to the elevator monitors.

SECURITY GUARD #1
They're not there.

LEO
Check the 5th.

The security guard switches to the 5th. Nothing.

LEO (cont'd)
The 6th.

Still nothing.

LEO (cont'd)
The 3rd.

The monitor switches to the 3RD FLOOR hallway and we see Dale and Trixie walking to one of the rooms.

Leo looks at his watch. One of the security guards looks at Leo.

SECURITY GUARD #2
Times up.

Everyone gazes at Dale and Trixie through the monitors.

Dale enters the room and Trixie waits outside. She puts her COWGIRL HAT on his head.

SECURITY GUARD #2 (cont'd)
That's it right?

A beat.

LEO
That's it.

Silence.

Leo stands up.

LEO (cont'd)
(sprightly)
Well, we still have time for one
more, gents. What do you say we
switch up the genders, yeah? I'll go
fetch Elvis. Tell Harry we don't
close the doors 'till three.

Leo heads for the door.

He gives one last look at the monitors.

LEO (cont'd)
Lucky bastard.

Before closing the door.

THE END