

Written by

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INT. UNLV CLASSROOM - DAY - CONTINUOUS

PROFESSOR (O.S.)
Seats everyone. We've got a very
special guest today.

The PROFESSOR (60s, female) and EVELYN SHERMAN (49) walk into the room. Evelyn is a once-upon-a-time beauty but now has the face of a senator. Though politically correct, she is not.

EVELYN
Who's got cash? Come on, who's got
money? Hold it up.

Lindsey dares not hold up his just-earned drug money.

A student in the front row, JON (22) and cocksure, holds up a wad of about \$200. He sits right in front of Lindsey.

EVELYN (CONT'D)
What's your name?

JON
Jon.

EVELYN
Alright Jon, put a dollar down.
(pulls out a deck of cards
and deals)
Texas Hold 'em. You know it?

JON
'Course.

EVELYN
Your bet.

Jon checks his cards then pulls out a --

JON
Five.

EVELYN
I raise it twenty.

She pulls out her much bigger wad. Jon looks around. *Is she serious?* Then back at his hand. Lindsey peaks. Pocket Aces.

JON
(fuck it)
Call.

Evelyn turns over The Flop. There's an ace. Now Jon has three of them.

EVELYN
Bet.

JON
Twenty.

EVELYN
Call.

She places the fourth card -- The Turn. It's low. No chance for a flush or a straight. Evelyn stares. Jon studies his cards. He's holding The Nuts -- the best possible hand.

JON
Forty.

EVELYN
(not missing a beat)
Hundred.

Her poker face burns holes into his.

JON
Call.

Lindsey reacts as if it were his money playing. *Good call!*

Evelyn turns over the last card, The River. All five cards are out -- a chance for a straight, but odds aren't good.

JON (CONT'D)
Forty. That's all I got.

She tosses her wad on the table.

EVELYN
Two grand.

Jon looks down and the large lump of fifties.

JON
Are you serious? That's all I had.

EVELYN
You have savings?

JON
A little.

EVELYN
Can you cover two grand?

Any cockiness he had before is laying flat on its face.

EVELYN (CONT'D)

My two grand against whatever you have in savings. I'll trust you for it. And no, I am not fucking around.

He stares down at his pocket aces. Long beat.

JON

Fold.

Lindsey shakes his head. He knows it was the wrong move.

Evelyn throws her cards face down on the table. We don't see her hand. Jon meekly sets his cards face down as well. She gathers up all the money, including Jon's \$200. It sinks in that this wager was for real.

EVELYN

Two lessons I want you to take away from this. One, this is Las Vegas. This is not the minor leagues, and we're not playing games. You want to work and succeed here, you better come to the table with a real big dick. And if you don't have one, put a Magnum in your wallet and make me believe that you do. That goes for the ladies too. The way you carry yourself is everything. And whether you like it or not, big dicks run the show.

She tosses her business card in front of Jon. Her title reads: ENTERTAINMENT DIRECTOR CAESARS PALACE.

EVELYN (CONT'D)

Two, never underestimate the power of money. Johnny Boy here hit three aces on the flop. After the turn, there was only 9% chance I'd hit a straight and beat his hand. And I didn't. My money beat his money.

Jon stares up awestruck. He never showed his cards!

EVELYN (CONT'D)

Yes Jon, I stacked the deck. Lesson three, never let anyone deal you cards from a stacked deck.

The class laughs. Lindsey is elated. Evelyn has his complete attention.

EVELYN (CONT'D)

Alright, let's talk career paths.