

SCRIPT TITLE

Written by

Name of First Writer

Based on, If Any

Address
Phone Number

In a modest living room, three people sit around a large table playing a card game.

TOBI early 20s confused yet determined, holds cards in front of his face, his eyes shift as the sound of FLIPPING cards can be heard.

Placing cards from their hands into the deck even faster than Tobi are VIV, late 20s, cunning and caring elder sibling, and ROSE, late 20s, blissfully oblivious.

They swiftly pick up cards then place them down the cards in their hand dwindling and by the looks of it they are winning because of this.

VIV
Getting behind there, Tobi.

TOBI
I'm doing fine.

He is not.

With a big SLAP of a card, Viv and Rose empty their hands; their cards in the decks made from three separate decks split between them. The girls look to Tobi who is still looking at the middle of the table.

ROSE
Your brother may need a bit more
practice with the game.

With a jolt of understanding, Tobi takes one card from his hand and places it on one of the middle decks. He looks up at the girls

Viv and Rose look to each other, concerned, then back to Tobi with wide, forced encouraging, smiles.

Tobi frowns then throws down his cards and slouches.

ROSE (CONT'D)
(to Viv)
It's getting late, we can do this
again next week?

Viv nods and walks Rose to the door.

Tobi gives a small wave goodbye then sits up straight to gather the cards.

Viv returns to the table.

TOBI
Play again?

Viv thinks for a beat then shakes her head.

VIV
Nah, I love this game but
constantly winning has taken the
fear of losing out of it game,
removing the drive to play.

With a joyful smile, she saunters past him.

Pan so Tobi is in foreground while Viv is in back.

TOBI
I can beat you.

VIV
You cannot.

TOBI
Wanna bet on it?

VIV
You're a college student you have
no money.

TOBI
No, bet on it.

Viv turns.

Tobi holds up the deck of cards and smiles.

Viv takes a step back.

VIV
You haven't bet on anything since
we were kids.

TOBI
Well, I want to keep playing, until
I win.

Viv makes her way back to her seat.

VIV
But you never win. And I don't
wanna see you get hurt.

TOBI
So, is that a no?

VIV

I didn't sit down for my health.

Tobi places one deck in front of him and slaps the second deck in front of his sister.

Viv smiles as the two draw from their decks.

The game begins.

Viv makes a big show of her playing, loudly SLAPPING their cards whenever they put them down.

Tobi's head shifts from his hand to the cards on the table, sporadically putting cards down.

When it looks like Tobi is starting to get the hang of the game, Viv clears their throat.

With a final placement of her card a loud BOOM sounds and Tobi flings his head back as if he'd been punched.

Viv smiles widely as Tobi lowers his head revealing a fresh bruise.

Viv opens her arms to the table. She raises an eyebrow.

TOBI

We play again. Until I win.

They gather the cards and play again.

Viv SHUFFLES again and the next round starts.

Faster now, Tobi gets a number of cards out and smiles.

However, when he is close to emptying his deck Viv places a card on a deck he was going for; blocking him from using it.

Viv then quickly finishes off her deck and smiles as she watches

Tobi react to another invisible hit.

BOOM.

With a bleeding cut over his eye, Tobi motions for another round. Viv gathers the cards and shuffles again.

The deal, they play.

The two move at the same speed. Quickly putting out cards and stopping the other from filling up a deck in the middle.

Their personal decks get lower, but it is Viv who finishes first and wins again.

Another BOOM and Tobi takes another hit.

He turns back with labored breath.

TOBI (CONT'D)
Again!

2 MONTAGE - TOBI LOOSES GAME ROUNDS 2

```
-- The cards are shuffled and dealt
```

-- They play.

-- Tobi looses and gets hit.

```
-- The cards are shuffled.
```

-- They play.

-- Viv smiles.

-- They play.

-- Tobi gets hit.

```
-- The cards are shuffled.
```

-- Tobi gets hit.

-- Viv smiles.

-- They play.

```
-- Tobi gets hit.
```

```
-- The cards are shuffled.
```

-- They play.

-- Tobi takes a hard hit and is knocked out of his seat.

[illegible]

Breathing heavily, and covered in scrapes and bruises, Tobi claws his way back to his seat. He motions for another round.

Viv's smile fades to concern as they shuffle. They hesitate to deal again and open their mouth to speak, but Tobi SLAMS his hand on the table.

VIV
Tobi?

TOBI
Again!

Viv slowly deals the cards.

TOBI (CONT'D)
I can do this.

The game plays out quickly. At one point Tobi has to bring a card close to his eyes to see it.

Tobi pulls up and places cards in the various decks, focused down on his own hand.

He finishes.

BOOM

He takes a deep breath, then realizes he's not been hit

With a quick breath, he looks to see Viv still has cards on her side.

Fully looking up, he sees that Viv has a fresh cut across her cheek.

Viv looks to him and smiles.

Tobi starts to celebrate but is interrupted when the DOORBELL rings.

4 INT./EXT. APARTMENT DOOR - DAY

4

Tobi and Viv open their door to see Rose wearing new clothes.

Rose looks up, sees the two, and gasps.

Still bruised and bleeding, the two smile at Rose.

Viv motions for Rose to come in.

Rose doesn't move.

Tobi looks at his hands and sees he is holding the deck of cards.

He fans them out and smiles widely.

TOBI
Play again?

CUT TO BLACK.