

"Ocean's Thirteen"

By

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1

OPEN ON:

1

A GOLD SHOVEL leans against a wall in...

2

INT. REUBEN TISHKOFF'S HOUSE - DAY

2

SUPERTITLE: SIX MONTHS AGO.

A HAND, chunky gold rings, picks up the shovel. The hand belongs to REUBEN TISHKOFF, who is in the best mood of his life.

REUBEN

...and when this shovel hits the dirt today, and we break ground on the King Midas, a whole new era returns to Las Vegas.

Behind him is a model of a Hotel/Casino development.

REPORTER

How does it feel, after so many years on the sidelines, to be back?

Reuben tries not to let it bother him

REUBEN

Back? Back? Where'd I go? I'm Reuben Tishkoff. I'm a part of the city. I never went nowhere---

REPORTER

Reuben -- you haven't exactly been active in the hotel game these past few years.

REPORTER 2

Didn't you open a gym?

Again Reuben tries to keep it calm.

REUBEN

What's the matter with you. I never opened no gym. I've never even been to one.

REPORTER 2

So you never opened a gym.

(CONTINUED)

REUBEN

What's this obsession? I loaned a guy a few shekels so he could open a health club and he gave me a small piece. That don't make me no gym owner. But forget all that now. The reason we're all here is the King Midas.

Another YOUNG BUSINESS REPORTER breaks in.

YOUNG REPORTER.

What about Willy Bank?

REUBEN

What about him?

YOUNG REPORTER

He's never successfully partnered with anyone in thirty-five years. You know that.

REUBEN

Look, I shook Sinatra's hand. So did Bank. Everybody knows the code among guys who shook Sinatra's hand.

A DOORBELL CHIME is heard.

REUBEN (CONT'D)

Capistrano...?

Reuben's valet, CAPISTRANO, goes to the door... He returns with a MANILA ENVELOPE.

Reuben takes it. Looks at the contents. The world goes quiet, ALL THAT JAZZ quiet.

Reuben slowly sits on the couch. The blood has drained from his face. He's not well.

REPORTER

...Mr. Tishkoff...

CUT TO:

3

INT. BANK LOBBY - DAY

3

In pitch darkness. An upside down BODY comes from the top of the frame and lowers near the floor, somersaults, unclips from a harness, and drops to the ground.

Follow the figure down a hallway, to the door of a massive vault. A half-dozen other GUYS, also dressed in black commando gear, are already there.

There is an air-compressor, a propane tank a generator, a coiled water-hose, welding gear, detonator wire.

The arriving figure and the other guys with military hand signals.

The arriving figure unzips his back pack and removes and unfolds a huge octagonal shaped device. He attaches it to the vault door with suction cups. He attaches a stethoscope to it, then removes his hood.

He is RUSTY RYAN. He puts the stethoscope in his ears, loosens his fingers and moves to the vault dial when...

A cell phone RINGS -- the Human League song "Don't You Want Me Baby." Rusty unzips his pocket, answers, listens. We can tell from his expression something is wrong.

RUSTY

...Shit. Where is he?

He listens briefly and then hangs up drops the stethoscope, and abruptly exits.

The other guys look at each other.

CUT TO:

4

EXT. EAST COAST HIGHWAY - DAY

4

Rusty, on a motorcycle, lane splitting.

5

EXT. PRIVATE AIRSTRIP - DAY

5

Rusty gets off his motorcycle, boards a private jet..

6 INT. PRIVATE JET - DAY 6

Waiting on the jet is DANNY OCEAN.

RUSTY
What's the latest?

OCEAN
Nothing.
(beat)
The first twenty-four hours --

RUSTY
Yeah. I know.

The plane starts taking off.

CUT TO:

7 EXT. VEGAS SKYLINE - DAY 7

The jet lands.

8 EXT. MCCARRON AIRPORT - DAY 8

LINUS CALDWELL is there. A car waits behind him. As Danny and Rusty exit the plane.

LINUS
He's alive. Critical condition.

They move to the car.

LINUS (cont'd)
If he doesn't--

RUSTY
Is Stan there?

LINUS
He's been there an hour.

OCEAN
Then Stan will tell us what's going on.

9 INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

9

The three of them stand somberly over an unconscious Reuben, who is hooked up to IVs and monitors.

TURK and VIRGIL MALLOY enter, concerned. SAUL BLOOM follows, pale and upset. FRANK CATTON, YEN, and LIVINGSTON DELL arrive on their heels. BASHER TARR enters last.

There is no banter, no levity in the room. They stand over Reuben.

STAN, their doctor, and a friend, fills them in:

STAN

There's brainwave activity, that's the good news. But at this point he's incapable of sensing or responding to external stimuli--

OCEAN

So he's...

STAN

He's in a coma.

(beat)

He had these clenched in his fist...

The Doctor hands over PAPERS, exits, Danny skims the papers, knows what they are.

OCEAN

Willy Bank...

Ocean hands the papers to Rusty, who takes a look.

CUT TO:

10 EXT. HOSPITAL PARKING LOT - DAY

10

The group, gathered.

OCEAN

Reuben--

RUSTY

Against our advice--

(CONTINUED)

OCEAN

Partnered with Bank on a new hotel.
Bank decided to out him out and
develop the property on his own.

TURK

How?

VIRGIL

What, it's Reuben's fault?

TURK

I'm just asking, how did Bank do
it? It's relevant.

OCEAN

Reuben signed over title of the
land to his and Bank's joint
venture, then a new corporation
came forward with liens against the
joint venture and seized the
property...

RUSTY

--the new corporation was one
hundred percent owned by Bank, and
Reuben was out.

OCEAN

Reuben was so eager to get back on
top, he missed it. He drew up the
contract himself.

SAUL

He always was too trusting.

LINUS

Is, is, Saul.

SAUL

Of course...

They all fall silent.

OCEAN

All right. This is a serious
question, because we have real
options here; Our rule, so far, has
been to offer an opportunity for
someone to correct a mistake. We
sticking with this?

CONTINUED)

BASHER

Would you have done it to me? What Bank did? Would any of us?

Silence.

BASHER (cont'd)

Okay, then.

FRANK

He gets one chance.

BASHER

He does not.

FRANK

Everybody gets one chance.

Silence again.

OCEAN

Okay, then.

CUT TO:

EXT. BANKS' CONSTRUCTION SITE - DAY

Danny is wearing a hard hat labeled 'Guest.'

He is talking to WILLY BANK, hardscrabble charm under a Savile Row suit and monogrammed hard hat.

BANK

Some guys I take seriously told me you're a serious guy.

They stand on a platform, under a canopy, blueprints spread on a table, on the lip of a massive hole in the ground.

The foundation is being dug for a monster hotel. Earth movers crawl around, WORKERS build.

OCEAN

Good. What I want...what's most important to me...is that Reuben gets his share of the hotel restored. I'm here to give you a chance to do that.

Bank finds this amusing.

(CONTINUED)

BANK

Oh, you'll give me that chance?
Right. Last time I looked--and
look every morning--my name was
listed as owner on more valuable
properties in this state than
anyone else in history.

OCEAN

Which means you've got a lot to
lose.

Bank takes Danny's measure

BANK

If your...friend...was too weak, or
too stupid to see what was coming,
he doesn't belong here. But he's
making the right choice now: roll
over and die.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET BY CONSTRUCTION SITE - DAY

Danny emerges from the construction site.

Rusty and Linus are there. The rest of the guys wait in a
van.

RUSTY

So...?

Danny just looks at him.

RUSTY (cont'd)

(to Linus)

We meet tomorrow morning. Here.

They continue toward the van.

OCEAN

(to Linus)

We're going to need you to play a
big part in this one.

RUSTY

Big part.

(CONTINUED)

LINUS
Look, the important thing is
Reuben's health. That's all I care
about now.

Two steps.

LINUS (cont'd)
How big?

Just then, a crane hoists into place a HUGE SIGN with a color rendering of a beautiful hotel.

Danny, Rusty, and Linus stop. All the guys in the van look on as well.

The sign reads: "The future site of The Bank Hotel and Casino--See you in six months!"

Willy Bank stands outside the tallest hotel in the world.

BANK
I'm Willy Bank...and welcome to The Bank.

He enters and strides through

The most lavish casino ever built.

BANK (CONT'D)
...This is the newest, biggest and most luxe hotel/casino in the world. I give you my personal guarantee that once you step inside, you won't want to leave because the entire Bank experience is designed to make you feel like a winner.

The camera catches Bank's **CROSSED FINGERS** and then tilts up to his face. He does a double take...

BANK (CONT'D) (cont'd)
Whoops!

15 INT. THE BANK PUBLIC ELEVATOR - DAY

15

BANK (CONT'D)

For the biggest players we offer a first: no limits. If you have it, you can bet it all at The Bank. In fact, there's so much action here you won't want to waste a minute. That's why I designed the world's fastest elevators...

The Elevator doors close. The car races upward with such SPEED that Bank's knees buckle.

BANK (cont'd)

(laughing)

Whoa!

ANGLE ON: THE FLOOR COUNTER. The numbers whir by.

The elevator opens and Bank, feigning vertigo steps out onto:

16 EXT. THE BANK OBSERVATION DECK - DAY

16

BANK (CONT'D)

I'll tell you what--you can't put a price on this view.

He takes a moment to get serious.

BANK(cont'd)

I've heard some people say, "You know, Willy, Vegas is just too much for me--too intense." They're not wrong. If you're not addicted to the rush of putting it all on the line, of living every minute to the fullest, then you'd better stay home and play Blackjack on your computer. But I say that Las Vegas is the pulsating heart of this great country. So come be a part of America's beat. Who knows--maybe you have what it takes to break The Bank.

OUT OF THE COMMERCIAL, and we're in.,.

17 INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

17

SUPERTITLE: TODAY.

Reuben is propped up watching the commercial. Technically, he has emerged from the coma, but there is a blank, lifeless expression on his face.

CUT TO:

18 INT. KINKO'S MEETING ROOM - DAY

18

A plasma screen is wall-mounted, and a laptop computer is open at one end of the long conference table around which THE ELEVEN, minus Reuben, are assembled. Some of them look different--Virgil has a handlebar mustache.

CLERKS and photocopy CUSTOMERS can be seen through a plate glass wall in the main part of the store.

ANGLE ON: A sign on the glass. "Rent Me By The Hour."

Rusty keys the laptop and on the plasma screen:

CUT TO:

19 EXT. THE BANK - DAY

19

A presentation web-site of the Bank. The jutting glass tower.

OCEAN (V.O.)

The Bank is the richest hotel in a town lousy with rich hotels. A shoe-in for the Five Diamond Award, it's geared for the ultimate high roller.

20 INT. SUMPTUOUS ROOMS - DAY

20

OCEAN (V.O.)

I'd call it 'extravagant,' but I'd be under-selling it. The marble was hand picked in Italy...

21 INT. THE BANK CASINO - DAY 21

Fine restaurants.

RUSTY (V.O.)

...and the chefs stolen from the
highest rated restaurants in the
Michelin guide book...

22 INT. SUMPTUOUS ROOMS - DAY 22

Beautiful people gambling huge, living the good life.

OCEAN (V.O.)

In the villas, for his big players,
the silverware is actually gold.

HOLD ON: The tine of a GOLD FORK.

23 INT. KINKO'S MEETING ROOM - DAY 23

OCEAN

Bank's great strength is also his
weakness: ego. It's what fuels a
man to accomplish something this
grand. And what opens him up to
what we're going to do.

RUSTY

He's been spending his days
checking and re-checking every inch
of the property getting ready for
the Grand Opening celebration
It's a compulsion.

24 INT. THE BANK LOBBY - DAY 24

Bank, as he motors along.

Suddenly Bank stops by a MASSIVE FLOWER ARRANGEMENT being
finished by a FLORIST. Bank fingers a rose petal.

BANK

What is this?

FLORIST

A tea rose--

(CONTINUED)

24 CONTINUED:

24

BANK

No, it's a dying tea robe. What were you hired to do?

FLORIST

Arrange the flowers--

BANK

To curate the flowers.

FREEZE as Bank **SWEEPS THE ARRANGEMENT ON TO THE FLOOR WITH A CRASH.**

OCEAN (V.O.)

He's the town's biggest pain in the ass, and after what he did to Reuben, it's time to take him down a notch.

25 INT. KINKO'S MEETING ROOM - DAY

25

OCEAN (CONT'D)

Bank's right hand man... is a woman, Abigail Spender.

26 INT. THE BANK - DAY

26

ON: THE FLASMA. A NEW SHOT OF BANK, AND ABIGAIL SPONDER NEXT TO HIM. 55, in an Armani suit with big shoulder pads and her hair pulled back tightly, Spender is a corporate gila monster.

SAUL

So, what: She goes around, smooths the ruffled feathers?

OCEAN

Not exactly...

27 INT. BANK HOTEL RESTAURANT - DAY

27

CLOSE ON: A HAND GRIPPING BARE UPPER ARM FLESH. Abigail Spender is appraising the composition of a COCKTAIL WAITRESS dressed in a scarce uniform.

MS. SPONDER

We're letting you go. Turn in your uniform--

(CONTINUED)

WAITRESS

I only gained five pounds. You can't.

MS. SPONDER

Your BMI is just not where we need it to be--

WAITRESS

But Ms. Sponder--

FRANK

You can't fire a waitress based on appearance. It's unconstitutional--

OCEAN

If they were waitresses.

LINUS

They're actually hired a 'models who serve.' So Bank can monitor their physical appearance.

RUSTY

It's a cruel practice.

OCEAN

Between Bank and Sponder, they've got the place covered. So:

RUSTY

Rule No. 4: The house always wins.

OCEAN

The reason the house wins is due to what's called the Lonstein Curve; an aggregate 3 1/4 edge that over time breaks the player and enriches the house. We're going to change that.

RUSTY

We'll tilt the odds the other way for nine minutes. All the way. Not one losing bet.

OCEAN

We will simultaneously rig: craps, blackjack, slots, and roulette completely in our favor..

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

OCEAN (cont'd)

For a short burst we get the casino hemorrhaging cash.

VIRGIL

How do we get enough money in play to really hurt him?

LINUS

Lots of little men with big wallets. And a few favors

BASHER

Biggest problem will be getting them to stop while they're winning. They never do. It's how the town was built.

OCEAN

Oh, they'll stop. In fact, you'll be the one stopping them.

Livingston raises a hand.

LIVINGSTON

Wire Tech.com did a pre-opening feature on The Bank. Over a thousand Theta-generation PTZ cams, on the floor and back of the house. Fully digital storage. They're linked with 140 other casinos with Face-In-The-Crowd technology, and run Voice Survey programs too.

CUT TO

29

INT. THE BANK CASINO - DAY

29

HIGH-TECH SURVEILLANCE CAMS PAN, TILT, AND ZOOM ACROSS THE CASINO FLOOR. Total coverage. SECURITY looming all over the place.

30

INT. EYE IN THE SKY - DAY

30

In the hi-tech facility, SERIOUS SECURITY TECHNICIANS hunch over monitors and scan gamblers' faces, comparing them against archival shots.

LIVINGSTON (V.O.)

Security will be all over us within three, four minutes, tops.

31 INT. KINKO'S MEETING ROOM - DAY

31

OCEAN

You're right. A small group would get tagged. But it's not just going to be us winning.

LINUS

See, it's a Reverse Big store.

OCEAN

It doesn't matter if we win all the money, just that the casino loses it.

RUSTY

We're going to knife him where it hurts most--on the balance sheet. We hit him on his official opening night. There'll be tons of press, high rolling patrons, eyes of the industry on him. Willy Bank will have the worst first quarter in Las Vegas history. And: no Five Diamond Award.

SAUL

When's opening night?

CUT TO:

32 EXT. MEXICAN FACTORY - DAY

32

CAMERA SWEEPS LOW OVER A DUSTY, SARGE COVERED DESERT.

SUPERTITLE: FOUR WEEKS FROM TODAY

ANOTHER SUPERTITLE: CIUDAD JUAREZ, MEXICO

A low cinder block FACTORY juts out of the desert.

33 INT. MEXICAN FACTORY - DAY

33

Mexican men in jumpsuits and re-breathers work on a line, mixing and pouring MULTI-COLORED DANGEROUS LOOKING CHEMICALS.

One man lifts up his mask, wipes sweat. It is VIRGIL MALLOY, with a deep tan and handlebar mustache.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

VIRGIL

¡Que caliente!

Virgil turns to the worker next to him, NESTOR, who wears a HAIR NET.

VIRGIL (CONT'D) (cont'd)

(in Spanish)

You think they could kick on the air conditioning?

The Workers all laugh at this.

NESTOR

¿Aire acondicionado?

The Workers laugh harder. One of them points to the Foreman's Office, above the factory floor.

ANGLE ON: The FOREMAN, in shirt and tie, stands over them in the comfort of his air-conditioned box.

Nestor gets serious.

NESTOR (CONT'D) (cont'd)

(broken English)

Esta peligroso. Put your mask back on.

Virgil quickly raises his mask.

CUT TO:

INT. LING SU KITCHEN - DAY

ANGLE ON: A GARBAGE CAN FULL OF FOUL OLD CHINESE FOOD.

SUPERTITLE: LAS VEGAS

IN THE KITCHEN OF 'LING SU,' THE BANK HOTEL'S FIVE STAR CHINESE RESTAURANT.

TURK, in bus boy togs, and the only non-Asian in the kitchen, leans away from the garbage as he ties up the bag.

A tuxedo-clad MANAGER arrives and begins instructing Turk in some abrasive sounding Chinese tongue. The only recognizable English words are 'Men's Room.'

The Manager grabs his stomach and makes a VOMITING GESTURE. He hands Turk a mop and walks away.

(CONTINUED)

34 CONTINUED:

TURK
(to Manager's back)
That's not my job. Excuse me. I'm
not a janitor.

CUT TO:

35 INT. CONVENTION CENTER - DAY

35

HIGH IN THE CEILING OF A CONVENTION CENTER

As hopeful CASINO GAME INVENTORS set up booths at the Global Gaming Expo--The G2E.

CRANE DOWN, getting closer on one booth, ZOOMING in on what looks like a display of DOMINOES.

A sign proclaims "'Nuff Said, Casino Dominoes."

GO CLOSER, A FACE is engraved on each domino.

CLOSER. THE FACE IS FRANK'S.

Frank is there, although his convention badge ID's him as HAILE McADOO.

Frank is in process of directing beautiful EXPO GIRLS in low-cut evening gowns. The Girls use their HANDS to frame a box of dominoes.

EXPO GIRL
Like this Mr. McAdoo?

FRANK
No. It's just not...eye-catching
You know?

The Girls talk amongst themselves.

EXPO GIRL
I think he wants a 47.

EXPO GIRL 2
Ask him.

EXPO GIRL
Do you want a 47?

FRANK
A 47?

(CONTINUED)

The Expo Girls move into a lascivious (offscreen) pose. The GUYS in the neighboring booths start a low round of applause.

FRANK (cont'd)

'Nuff Said.

CUT TO:

Fluorescent light bounces off the shiny forehead of Livingston Dell.

He is in a small, airless room, sitting in a chair, straps across his chest and fingers, in the midst of a POLYGRAPH TEST.

VICE PRESIDENT (O.S)

...Have you ever committed or been involved in the commission of a crime?

A POLYGRAPHER monitors the test, while a VICE PRESIDENT asks the question.

LIVINGSTON

Uhh...

Rivulets of sweat pour down Livingston's face. His shirt is pitted out.

VICE PRESIDENT

I know: You don't look like Public Enemy Number 1, but I've gotta ask

Livingston squirms as he presses his wrist into the arm of the chair..

CLOSE ON: Livingston's wrist watch. Inside the band are a row of TACKS.

LIVINGSTON

No.

VICE PRESIDENT

Have you ever defrauded, or attempted to defraud, the gaming industry?

LIVINGSTON

Uh...no.

(CONTINUED)

The Polygrapher makes marks along the graph as the needle sweeps, then looks to the Vice President and nods.

VICE PRESIDENT

I love technology. 'Cause to look at you, I'd swear you were being evasive. But the machine says you're clean.

LIVINGSTON

I'm a little nervous. I really want this job.

VICE PRESIDENT

Well you can relax now. Welcome to ShuffleKing...

CUT TO:

37 INT. THE BANK CASINO - DAY

37

DANNY AND RUSTY MOVING THROUGH THE BANK CASINO

Danny in some sort of disguise, should he cross paths with Bank.

RUSTY

This guy's absolutely the best available. He uses the latest technology. No one in casino security's even aware of it.

They arrive at Video Poker machines and sit.

RUSTY (cont'd)

Gimme a quarter.

Danny forks one over. Rusty plays video poker

38 INT. THE BANK CASINO - DAY

38

THEIR POV OVERLOOKS THE ROULETTE AREA. AT THE EDGE OF THE ROULETTE AREA IS A MAN IN A MAUVE BLAZER.

RUSTY

That's him. In the mauve blazer.

OCEAN

Jesus.

(CONTINUED)

RUSTY

I told him to dress so you could spot him.

OCEAN

Still...

RUSTY

He's got an infrared scanner that measures the speed of the wheel. A computer in his shoe figures the probability...

ANGLE ON: Mauve Blazer TAPS HIS FOOT beneath the roulette wheel. He places his bets. The ball bounces around the track.

They watch as Mauve Blazer's bets come up WINNERS

MAUVE BLAZER REACHES FOR HIS WINNINGS WHEN...

RUSTY

His method is undetect--

...THE LAWRENCE TAYLOR of Security Guards TACKLES Mauve Blazer onto the roulette table, COLLAPSING IT TO THE GROUND.

OCEAN

Wow.

OTHER SECURITY FLOODS IN. THEY RIP MAUVE BLAZER'S SHOES OFF, FINDING THE TINY COMPUTER CIRCUIT BOARD IN THE HEEL.

RUSTY

And big.

AS MAUVE BLAZER IS DRAGGED OFF, DANNY AND RUSTY EXIT...

RUSTY (cont'd)

Absolutely the best available.

OCEAN

This world is going to hell.

CUT TO:

A long excavated tunnel strung with light bulbs. DRILL turns at slow, SUB-SONIC RPM, as it bores earth.

A MASSIVE through the

(CONTINUED)

39 CONTINUED:

Off to the side is evidence of a small *campsite*--cot, sleeping bag, lantern. Andy Gump.

Basher, wearing goggles and ear protection, shovels out loose dirt.

Linus walks down the tunnel carrying *grocery bags*.

LINUS

Here you go.

Basher looks through the care package and stops.

BASHER

Where are the mags?

Linus says nothing.

BASHER

Linus.

LINUS

I can't buy those things.

BASHER

I need them. I can't leave! *Why are you--*

LINUS

I'm sorry. Ask someone else.

Beat.

Basher hands an envelope to Linus.

BASHER

Read this to him.

Linus tries to hide his discomfort, *peeks in the envelope*.

BASHER

I've seen research. *Positive* messages get through. *They make a difference.*

Linus considers the envelope.

LINUS

Why don't you take a *break*? I'll watch the drill. Read it to him yourself.

(CONTINUED)

The drill BUCKS and GROANS. Basher goes to it, makes some adjustments.

BASHER

When they were digging the Chunnel they had teams of guys monitoring these.

Linus nods, walks away down the tunnel. As the drill grinds...

CUT TO:

THE BANK HOTEL ON A BEAUTIFUL VEGAS DAY, WHEN SUDDENLY A TREMENDOUS RUMBLING IS HEARD.

The tower begins to SWAY, gently at first, then VIOLENTLY. The concrete driveway FISSURES. CARS SPILL INTO THE HOLE. PATRONS SCREAM.

CHUNKS OF THE TOP OF THE TOWER BEGIN TO BREAK LOOSE AND FALL.

The rest of the tower begins to TUMBLE DOWN as well. It is total carnage.

RUSTY (V.O.)

...and that's only a 5.6. Not even Sensurround level.

WE ARE WALKING THROUGH THE BANK HOTEL WITH WILLY BANK, MS. SPONDER, and a BARELY RECOGNIZABLE RUSTY

The earthquake was a simulation presented on a portable DVD player by Rusty, dressed like a combination of Richard Leakey and Greystoke.

RUSTY

And if you don't think a 5.6 is possible, or even likely, then you don't know much about the Billups/Mancini Report, specifically the section on the Mojave Block.

(CONTINUED)

41 CONTINUED:

BANK

What organization did you say you were with?

RUSTY

The California-Nevada Technical Society.

MS. SPONDER

It's a Seismographic Cooperative. It checks out. They're a bit fringe.

RUSTY

Look, I know what you're hoping-- that it'll be a blind thrust fault that it'll just produce uplift, but no clear surface rupture. But, believe me, that's pie in the sky thinking...

ZOOM IN ON A BUTTON ON RUSTY'S HEMP VEST. IT IS A LENS.

42 INT. REUBEN TISHKOFF'S HOUSE - DAY

42

Danny and Linus are there, with a bed-bound Reuben, watching the conversation on a MONITOR.

OCEAN

(as if to a 3 year old)
That's Rusty. Rusty.

LINUS

He's doing an Irwin Allen!

Reuben lies there, non-responsive.

43 INT. THE BANK CASINO - DAY

43

RUSTY

Now granted, this land isn't covered by Alquist-Prilo, so no one could stop you from building. But you're on a pretty serious decollement--

BANK

Bottom line me.

(CONTINUED)

RUSTY

Close your hotel.

BANK

What? We haven't even officially opened. For how long?

RUSTY

Permanently.

BANK

You're out of your mind. I'm not closing my hotel.

BACK WITH RUSTY, BANK AND MS. SPONDER, who are now walking.

RUSTY

At least let me get my team in here for a few days with our gear. I can prove what I'm saying--

BANK

No--

MS. SPONDER

We're not going to expose our exclusive clientele to a bunch of ...

RUSTY

Scientists? No, we wouldn't want that. Better to just hope for the best. That should be enough.

Rusty offers a box-like piece of equipment with a meter on it.

RUSTY (cont'd)

Take this. It's a standard torsion seismograph. Keep it in your office. If there's a fore-shock, it'll register--

BANK

I don't want that thing in my office...

45 INT. THE BANK CASINO - DAY

45

BACK WITH RUSTY, BANK, AND MS. SPONDER

RUSTY

Let me tell you what you don't
want: Your hotel on the cover of
Time Magazine...

SUB-TITLE: (Time-Warner is the parent company of both Time
Magazine and Warner Bros. Pictures)

RUSTY (cont'd)

...In an enormous pile of broken
steel and glass. You and your
customers are underneath the pile
The headline reads: "Who's To
Blame?"

Bank fairly glares at Rusty...then TAKES the seismograph.

BANK

Fine.

He hands it to Ms. Sponder.

BANK (cont'd)

Put this thing in my office. And
put an evac plan on paper.

She nods. Bank turns back to Rusty

BANK (cont'd)

Thank you so much. Now start
gambling or start walking

Rusty leaves.

46 INT. REUBEN TISHKOFF'S HOUSE - DAY

46

Relief.

OCEAN

And now we've got a camera in
Bank's office...

Reuben, with all his effort, lolls his head away from the
screen.

Danny and Linus trade a look.

(CONTINUED)

They move to leave. Linus remembers, pulls Basher's letter out. He adds it to a pile of other Basher letters, UNOPENED and UNREAD, under a water pitcher.

CUT TO:

A portly PROFESSIONAL WOMAN is across the table.

PROFESSIONAL WOMAN
The Standard? I thought that place
wasn't doing so hot.

She sips her Mai Tai. She is talking to Rusty

RUSTY
Debbie. I'm opening in Macau

PROFESSIONAL WOMAN
You are?

RUSTY
And I'll be needing a General
Manager.

PROFESSIONAL WOMAN
A General Manager.

RUSTY
A General Manager.

He slides a PHOTO across the table to her.

PROFESSIONAL WOMAN
I'll need an advance--

Rusty's already passing her an open envelope of CASH.

Is set up with a casino BLACKJACK TABLE AND STOOLS, and includes a ShuffleKing AUTO-SHUFFLER, which Livingston adjusts with tiny tools.

Linus sits at first base. Danny and Rusty are also at the table.

(CONTINUED)

LIVINGSTON

Okay. I've re-routed all the impulses going to the main randomizer. The result should be twenties and straight blackjacks to all players, with a dealer bust.

Livingston's confidence erodes quickly as he deals Deuces and Threes to all the players. He nails a blackjack in the dealer position.

LIVINGSTON (cont'd)

I'll keep...

RUSTY

Yeah...

Good...

OCEAN

Livingston moves off with the shuffler.

CUT TO:

49 INT. THE BANK SUPPLY CLOSET - DAY

49

Danny and Rusty are in Bank Hotel *Housekeeping* Attire. Rusty is on his cell phone.

RUSTY

Thanks, Debbie. Pack your swimsuit...

He hangs up.

OCEAN

Light 'em up.

50 INT. THE BANK HALLWAY - DAY

50

Danny and Rusty move down the HALLWAY pushing a housekeeping cart.

51 INT. THE BANK, ROOM 1706 - DAY

51

They enter a room and hang a "Your Room Is Being Serviced" sign on the doorknob.

They open the housekeeping cart revealing a LARGE CASE marked with the BIOHAZARD SYMBOL.

(CONTINUED)

51 CONTINUED:

51

RUSTY

Glove up.

They put on elbow length RUBBER GLOVES, and surgical masks.

They carefully unzip the case. Inside it are fresh towels, new hotel toiletries, various jars that appear to be empty.

OCEAN

(re: the case)

After you.

Rusty hesitates.

OCEAN (cont'd)

We're wearing poly-urethane,
should be all right...

RUSTY

Yeah...I guess.

52 INT. THE BANK, ROOM 1706'S BATHROOM - DAY

52

They plunge in, working efficiently but CAREFULLY. They straighten the bathroom, placing the toiletries.

Danny STICKS a large, clear ADHESIVE along the toilet seat, then PEELS IT UP as if transferring a big finger print

They place FRESH FOLDED TOWELS on the rack.

53 INT. THE BANK, ROOM 1706'S BEDROOM - DAY

53

Now they pause above the bed. Rusty holds a seemingly EMPTY GLASS JAR at arm's length. He delicately removes the lid, and POURS the contents--nothing--along the length of the bed.

RUSTY

Make the bed. Try not to breathe.

OCEAN

Right.

They remake the bed, remove masks and gloves, and exit.

The camera lands on the door: ROOM 1706.

CUT TO:

54 INT. CERVECERIA TRAILER - DAY

54

A DOWN CERVECERIA IN A METAL TRAILER "Anselma" by Los Lobos plays in the background.

A GROUP OF WORKERS is at a table absorbing copious amounts of TEQUILA AND BEER. At the far end, along is Virgil... THE CONVERSATION IS IN SPANISH, SUB-TITLES IN ENGLISH.

WORKER 2

If you keep complaining, they will
fire us all just for listening.

Angry glares are tossed Virgil's way.

VIRGIL

...I'm just saying the conditions
are brutal. You can't disagree
The money -- short. The hours --
way too long.

They don't disagree.

NESTOR

That is the life of the worker in
Mexico.

Virgil downs a glass of tequila, and gets a far away look.

VIRGIL

Have all of you forgotten Zapata?
When the poor had their land
stolen, they figured it was lost
for good. But Zapata said to them:
"It is better to die on your feet
than to live on your knees." And
they fought.

The group goes silent. They exchange looks, rise and storm
out en masse.

Virgil is left alone and we see what he's been staring at: A
POSTER OF EMILIO ZAPATA in a charro costume. Written in
colorful letters below the image are the words "DRINK ZAPATA
TEQUILA".

CUT TO:

55 INT. THE BANK CHECK-IN - DAY

55

A charter flight must have just landed, because DOZENS OF GUESTS are lined up to check in. In the middle of the que is an older gent, seen from behind, in a Donegal Cap.

The man fishes for something in his luggage, and a LEATHER BINDER EMBOSSED WITH FIVE DIAMONDS falls out onto the floor.

He quickly ZIPS it away in his case again but NOT BEFORE an ATTRACTIVE CONCIERGE has seen it.

The Attractive Concierge dials her cell phone

56 EXT. THE BANK - DAY

56

A well-to-do man, BUTCH BRODY, is in the process of leaving. BELLMEN load expensive luggage into a Bentley.

Bank moves to intercept him.

BANK

Mr. Brody, we had you booked through the Grand Opening--

BRODY

A friend of mine, a serious man, suggested I stay somewhere else. I'm taking his suggestion.

BANK

I'd hate for you to miss out on what I have in store for you--

Bank's cell phone rings.

BANK (cont'd)

This is the Bank.

57 INT. THE BANK CHECK-IN - DAY

57

Intercut phone call with attractive concierge:

ATTRACTIVE CONCIERGE

Sir, we've got a CONFIRMED SIGHTING.

BANK

Confirmed?

(CONTINUED)

ATTRACTIVE CONCIERGE
I saw the diamonds.

Brody is loaded, tips the Bellmen, gets in the car. Bank covers the phone.

BANK
I hate to lose your business --
The door closes and the car drives away.

BANK (cont'd)
Son of a bitch...

Back to the phone.

BANK (cont'd)
I'll be right there...

CUT TO:

Bank arrives and cuts toward the Attractive Concierge.

BANK
Where?

ATTRACTIVE CONCIERGE
The gentleman in the Donegal CAP --

BANK
The what?

ATTRACTIVE CONCIERGE
The chauffeur's hat.

BANK
Why don't you just call it that...

They look over to the man in question, whom we now see is: SAUL, well-dressed with ascot and pocket fowlard. He stands with matching luggage and a SMALL Pet CARRIER that is COVERED by a cloth.

Bank practically shoves the Attractive Concierge towards Saul.

(CONTINUED)

ATTRACTIVE CONCIERGE

Mr...?

IN AN ACCENT OF MR. REINER'S CHOOSING.

SAUL

Chubb. Kensington Chubb.

He doffs the cap, revealing a BLONDE WIG purchased at Liberace's estate sale.

CONCIERGE

Why don't you follow me, Mr. Chubb.
I think we can move things along
for you...

Saul plays surprise and delight. BELLMAN appear for his luggage.

Another Bellman tries to relieve Saul of the cage in his hand.

SAUL

No, no. Her Highness...

Saul raises the cage. Weird, pre-recorded SNARLS emanate from it.

SAUL

...is a very delicate animal.
must handle her cage myself...

CONCIERGE

Of course, sir.

The Concierge waves off the Bellman and she and Saul move on.

Other Guests look on with envy, including A NON-DESCRIPT MAN next in line behind Saul.

A Third Bellman whacks the Man in the leg with a piece of Saul's luggage.

NON-DESCRIPT MAN

Hey, why does he get to...

BELLMAN

He's a VIP.

From here on the Non-Descript Man is known as the VUP--Very Unimportant Person.

(CONTINUED)

The VUP finally reaches the desk. As he does, the PROFESSIONAL WOMAN checks the PHOTO that Rusty gave her and steps in next to the CHECK IN CLERK.

PROFESSIONAL WOMAN
Why don't you go on break, Jim.
I'll handle this guest..

CUT TO:

60 INT. THE BANK HALLWAY - DAY

60

The VUP makes his way down the hallway, stops and puts a key card into the door and enters. When the door closes, we see the room number: 1706.

DOCTOR (PRE-LAP V.O.)
At this point, there's nothing I
can do to help him.

61 INT. REUBEN TISHKOFF'S HOUSE - DAY

61

Reuben lays still in his sick bed. Danny and Rusty move down the hallway with STAN.

OCEAN
You said he'd be whatchamacallit
...ambulatory by now.

STAN
These things are unpredictable -
Precarious. He's endured an
incredible shock to his system
Can he recover? Yes. Will he
recover? If they have nothing to
live for, generally, the don't...

OCEAN
We're working on that.

RUSTY
Thanks, Stan.

He hands the doctor a thick envelope.

STAN
That's way too much. It's not like
I removed a bullet...

(CONTINUED)

61 CONTINUED:

RUSTY
This time.

The doctor turns to leave as Linus enters.

LINUS
Hey, Stan!

DOCTOR
Hey Linus. How's it going?

LINUS
Great!

The doctor leaves.

LINUS
We're dead.

OCEAN
What are you talking about?

LINUS
The factory in Mexico is offline.

RUSTY
Offline? What does that mean,
exactly?

LINUS
I couldn't get any details--just
that it's shut down.

Danny and Rusty look at each other.

OCEAN
You don't think he--

RUSTY
Yeah. I do.

CUT TO:

62 EXT. MEXICAN FACTORY - DAY

62

A FULL-SCALE RIOT. THE MEN RUN AT THE FACTORY GATES, THROWING THEIR BOTTLES, WHICH SHATTER AGAINST THE BUILDING AND BEGIN CHANTING. In the middle of this meleé is VIRGIL, yelling at the top of his lungs.

CONTINUED)

WORKERS

Strike! Strike! We demand our
rights!

TURK (V.O. PRE-LAP)

He says: 'They want their bread,
but they want their roses too.'

CUT TO:

A deluxe accommodation which has now been totally modified per Kensington Chubb's specifications: furniture covered, cases of rare water stacked, a holding pen lined with straw for Her Highness, the bar covered with fresh fruit and vegetables, raw meat on plates, humidifiers and atomizers, clothes hanging on steamers, etc.

All are assembled minus Reuben, Virgil, and Basher. They are deep into the moo-shu, that Turk (in bus boy uniform), has delivered.

OCEAN

You've got to get down there,
straighten this out.

TURK

He doesn't listen to me--

OCEAN

You're going.

RUSTY

If that factory doesn't come back
on line, we'll have to dock this
showboat.

Turk says nothing.

LINUS

He means the whole operation hinges
on--

TURK

Yeah, I got the showboat metaphor,
thank you. And if I do go, what
about the 'Big Cat?'

Turk holds up a small ENAMEL BOX.

(CONTINUED)

TURK (cont'd)

I'm embedded.

They look at each other, realize...

OCEAN

Fine, you do your Ernie Ladd, but then you're going to Mexico.

Turk nods, hesitates, doesn't leave.

OCEAN (cont'd)

What?

Turk holds out a hand.

TURK

A little something for the effort?

No one comes across.

TURK (cont'd)

We pool tips in the kitchen. The guys'll think I'm kiting... It'll come out of my pocket.

Rusty's phone rings.

RUSTY

(answering)

Yeah.

INTERCUT PHONE CALL:

The drill is SILENT and MOTIONLESS. Smoke is in the air. The side panel of the drill is removed revealing a large, complex motor that has recently BURNED.

BASHER

We're donald ducked...

Basher peers into the guts of the machine

BASHER (cont'd)

The tri-cone optimizers that feed into the nipple-sleeve reeters perforated their lubricating bladders and began punching against the valve walls--

(CONTINUED)

RUSTY

Uh huh.

BASHER

Picture a knee joint...without any cartilage. Bone on bone. There's a shearing effect, when the two alloys of different density abrade. The softer of the two becomes--

RUSTY

Becomes magnetized, reversing polarization. I know. Where's that put us?

BASHER

Cattled.

CUT TO:

The whole group, save Virgil, is assembled on the patio. Reuben, propped up and motionless in his bed, is visible through a plate glass window. The mood is heavy.

Rusty and Basher arrive.

RUSTY

Okay. The good news is that there's another B-600 available. The one that dug the Chunnel--

FRANK

I thought we had the one that dug the Chunnel--

BASHER

We did. This one dug from the French side--

RUSTY

The bad news is, with time this short we're going to have to buy this one. And it's expensive.

OCEAN

(to Linus)

How much do we have left to operate with?

(CONTINUED)

LINUS

If I tap the whole contingency,
almost half a million.

OCEAN

(to Rusty)

How close does that get us?

Basher's face tells the story.

OCEAN (cont'd)

How much is it?

RUSTY

Fifty...

OCEAN

Fifty...

BASHER

Six...

OCEAN

Fifty-six?

The mood goes Hindenburg-landing bad.

TURK

Is there any way we can do it
without the drill?

RUSTY

The drill was the exit strategy--

LINUS

There must be some way to raise
more money--

SAUL

I've got everything I have in this
already.

FRANK

Me too.

OCEAN

We all do.

LINUS

So then that's it? We just stop?

There is a long pause as everyone runs all options.

(CONTINUED)

65 CONTINUED: (2)

OCEAN
We're done.

FRANK
Who's going to tell Reuben?

CUT TO:

66 INT. REUBEN'S BEDROOM - DAY

66

Danny and Rusty at the bedside.

REUBEN
(very weak)
I hear cars pulling in...I hear
whispered conversations...Linus,
crying...Why don't you tell me what
everyone else seems to know.

They steel themselves.

OCEAN
We were coming to tell you--

RUSTY
The thing is--

Linus appears in the doorway.

LINUS
Wait. Hi Reuben.
(to Danny and Rusty)
Can I talk to you for a minute?

CUT TO:

67 INT. REUBEN'S LIVINGROOM - DAY

67

Danny, Rusty, and Linus.

RUSTY
That's your idea?

LINUS
Well, we've shaken all the trees

Danny and Rusty aren't leaping at it

LINUS (cont'd)
Looked under every rock.

(CONTINUED)

Danny and Rusty won't be swayed.

LINUS (cont'd)

Fried every...Searched... (Linus
can't find the third metaphor.)
We've tried absolutely everybody we
can trust.

Still no takers.

LINUS (cont'd)

It may not be a great idea, but it
is an idea. And if we have even
one idea, we shouldn't give up

RUSTY

I was just really hoping to avoid
that this time...

CUT TO:

TERRY BENEDICT swivels around in his chair, smiling.

BENEDICT

Number one: if you try to screw me
in any way, you'll all be dead.

Danny, Rusty and Linus stand across from him.

BENEDICT (cont'd)

Number two: if I give you this
money, I'm your senior partner.
I'm last money in, so I'm first
money out. You'll double my
investment.

They have no choice.

OCEAN

Double.

Benedict opens the automated blinds. The Bank Hotel
dominates the space.

BENEDICT

Look at that monstrosity. It casts
a shadow over my hotel's pool. The
man has no taste. And yet every
hotel he opens--

69 INT. THE BANK HOTEL ROOM - DAY

69

We're with Bank in a hotel room as Bank browbeats a chambermaid.

BANK

...Has won a Five Diamond Award!

CHAMBER MAID

Si, Senor Bank.

BANK

The Sagurro Inn -- five diamonds.
The Peloponnesian, Monte Carlo --
five diamonds. The Camelot
Atlantic City -- cinco diamantes.
Do you want me to do the whole
list? It's sixteen hotels. I've
never not won one. Do you know what
that means?

CHAMBER MAID

I fix the bed. Esquinas del
hospital.

The Chamber Maid moves to fix the sheet. FREEZE as Bank
FLIPS the whole mattress.

BENEDICT (V.O.)

Every time Willy Bank wins a Five
Diamond Award, he celebrates it...

CUT TO:

70 INT. PRESENTATION CEREMONY - NIGHT

70

A beaming Bank hangs a NECKLACE comprised of FIVE MASSIVE
DIAMONDS around WIFE'S neck.

OCEAN (V.O.)

We know...by buying one for his
wife--

LINUS (V.O.)

You mean five.

RUSTY (V.O.)

One is five.

IT TO:

71 INT. BENEDICT'S OFFICE - DAY

71

A beat.

BENEDICT

I want you to steal his diamonds.

Danny and Rusty trade a look. Linus appears on the verge of nausea.

OCEAN
That's...

RUSTY
Can't be done...

LINUS

We don't have the manpower--

OCEAN

Or the time--

RUSTY

Or a way in.

OCEAN

We get caught, we go away for life.
We're not gonna risk that so you
can get Bank's diamonds.

BENEDICT

They're not for me. I just want
him to lose what matters most to
him. Do what you want with them
but you'll steal them, or go find
someone else to buy you your
drill...

On their faces.

CUT TO:

72 INT. UNDERGROUND TUNNEL - DAY

72

The new drill is in place and operating.

The group is clustered around a table. Rusty holds rolled up blueprints under his arm.

OCEAN

They are thirty carats each,
matching the award plaques
Pristine color and clarity.

(CONTINUED)

RUSTY

On today's legitimate market the collection would bring a quarter billion.

FRANK

And Benedict said we could keep them?

OCEAN

That's what he said.

SAUL

Why weren't these on the agenda from the beginning?

RUSTY

Because it can't be done.

SAUL

Oh.

OCEAN

They're housed in an impregnable glass viewing room at the top of the tower.

RUSTY

Now Bank fired Gehry, Meier, Gwathmey, four others, just so he could say he designed it himself. There's no unified set of plans.

Rusty unrolls the blueprints of The Bank.

OCEAN

Routes?

RUSTY

The March '05 plans show interior shafts that potentially access the diamond viewing room here, here, and here. This is the one near the High-Roller suites...

Rusty points.

RUSTY (CONT'D)

But the May '05 plans only show shafts here, and here.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

RUSTY (CONT'D)

And the September '05 plans show no shafts, but the December '06 plans are the same as the March '05 plans.

LINUS

How many sets have there been since these?

RUSTY

Ten.

Rusty pulls out a yellow hi-lighter and starts marking the blueprints.

RUSTY

Since we can't be sure of the accuracy of the drawings, these are the shafts we need to clap an eyeball on, based on my walking around. But I can't tell the thickness of the floor below. Anything over five inches, we're trouble.

Rusty circles a shaft.

RUSTY (cont'd)

This elevator shaft can be accessed through the Super High Roller Villas.

OCEAN

So who's our Super High Roller?

They all look over at Yen, who SAYS SOMETHING defensive in CHINESE.

FRANK

Well, it's true.

CUT TO:

A corporate jet roars down the runway of McCarron Airport. As it clears we see the PRIVATE AIR TERMINAL

74

INT. PRIVATE JET LOUNGE - DAY

74

Linus, in SLICKSTER ATTIRE, full wicker-shooter mode, his darkened hair spiky with product. He works two cell phones.

LINUS

Perfect, please hold for Mr. Wong.

Linus hands the cell phone to Yen, dressed out of L'uomo Vogue.

THROUGH THE WINDOW WE SEE: A chauffeur driven Bentley arrive with Ms. Sponder in it. She enters.

Yen YELLS commands into the phone and hangs up.

MS. SPONDER

I hope you haven't been waiting long, Mr...

LINUS

Pepperidge. Lenny Pepperidge.

YEN BARKS IN MANDARIN.

LINUS

Mr. Weng's been waiting seven minutes.

MS. SPONDER

Mr. Pepperidge, we received your ten million dollar cash deposit...but our policy for premiere guests is--

LINUS

Mr. Weng won't take a line. Don't even go there. He's an extremely disciplined man. He's willing to risk ten million, and not a dollar more.

MS. SPONDER

And Mr. Weng is in real estate?

LINUS

That's right.

MS. SPONDER

I only ask because Mr. Weng doesn't come up in our standard data--

(CONTINUED)

LINUS

And Mr. Weng, and I, have worked
very hard to keep it that way

MS. SPONDER

Can you give me some idea of what
kind of real estate we're talking
about?

LINUS

We own all the air south of
Beijing.

MS. SPONDER

The air?

LINUS

Try and build something over three
stories and see if his name comes
up--

YEN INTERJECTS IN MANDARIN. We hear the word "Bellagio" in
English.

LINUS (cont'd)

How quickly can you transfer Mr.
Weng's money from your cage to the
Bellagio's?

MS. SPONDER

That won't be necessary. We have
our largest villa reserved for
you...

She smiles tightly and starts showing them to the car.

CUT TO:

Livingston sits on his bed, his head in his hands. An
Automatic Shuffling machine and scattered playing cards are
on the bed next to him.

He picks up the phone, hesitates, dials and hangs up. He
takes a breath, dials again...and gets an answering machine.

(CONTINUED)

LIVINGSTON

Hey, it's Liv...ingston...Hate talking to these machines... But I'm just sitting on my bed...thinking about you. We haven't hung out in a while...Maybe I said said things last time...It was just jealousy I know that now. Anyway, I'm here working...Can't get away, but it'd be great to see you. Really great. So call me when you get this...
Okay? Okay. Bye.

INT. YEN'S VILLA - DAY

Vegas by way of Louis the XIV.

A VENT PANEL from the ceiling has been removed. Yen in black cat suit, with a nylon bag over his shoulder, stands under it. Danny, Rusty, and Linus are there, ready to give Yen a boost.

RUSTY

Up you go.

YEN SPEAKS MANDARIN.

OCEAN

What do you mean you're not going?

LINUS

You've gotta go--

YEN SPEAKS MANDARIN

RUSTY

Too fast?

LINUS

You did the Bullet Train stunt, with all of Asia watching! How could this be--

YEN SPEAKS. Rusty looks stunned.

RUSTY

That was CGI? Now.

OCEAN

So those weren't your legs?

(CONTINUED)

YEN SPEAKS.

OCEAN
(disillusioned)
Jesus.

Yen sits.

RUSTY
Okay, then. We're down again.

LINUS
What about Reuben?

OCEAN
Hospice.

RUSTY
Assisted living.

LINUS
We'll get someone to read to him.

RUSTY
You never know, he might see
another birthday.

OCEAN
January?
(shakes his head--no way)

A long beat.

YEN
Shit.

He points at each of the guys.

YEN (cont'd)
Shit. Shit. Shit.

CUT TO:

77 INT. ELEVATOR SHAFT - DAY

77

Yen crouches as the MUCH VAUNTED FASTEST ELEVATORS IN THE
WORLD race up and down like SILENT MISSILES in front of him.

It looks like a real life version of 'FROGGER'!

78 INT. ELEVATOR SHAFT - DAY

78

As Yen begins climbing up a cable, doing INCREDIBLE ACROBATIC JUMPS from cable to cable as elevator cars pass, nearly picking him off, and continues up.

79 INT. TOP ELEVATOR SHAFT - DAY

79

Yen clamps what look like AFTER MARKET STUDFINDERS to the ceiling of the shaft, then pulls out another device and slaps it near one of the studfinders. The readout says 11.25 inches.

CUT TO:

80 INT. SAUL'S SUITE - DAY

80

Saul moves across his suite and goes to 'Her Highness' cage. He removes a steel cylinder.

He dons a mask, stands on a chair and telescopes a modified camera stand. He places a GLASS OF WATER on top of the stand next to an air vent, then opens the cylinder and pours it over the glass. A PELLET plops into the water.

Saul fights what is obviously a HORRIBLE SMELL. He moves the chair back, climbs up on it again and uses a BELLOWS to waft a single gale of the vapor into the vent.

81 INT. THE BANK, ROOM 1706 - DAY

81

THE NONDESCRIPT MAN/VUP IS RUDELY AWAKENED BY THE HORRIBLE SMELL.

He gets out of bed and picks up th

VUP

Yes...I'm in room 1706
and...there's some sort of terrible
smell in here...it smells
like...well, I need to move.

CUT TO:

82 INT. THE BANK FRONT DESK - DAY

82

where the Professional Woman is on the phone with him.

(CONTINUED)

82 CONTINUED:

PROFESSIONAL WOMAN
I'm sorry, sir.

She taps a keyboard.

ANGLE ON: Her computer screen. She's playing Solitaire.

PROFESSIONAL WOMAN (cont'd)
We are fully booked through the grand opening gala, but I will let you know if anything opens up.

83 INT. THE BANK, ROOM 1706 - DAY

83

the VUP, steaming, and overwhelmed by the odor...

CUT TO:

84 INT. THE BANK HALLWAY - DAY

84

The VUP exits his room, moves down the hall. He passes TWO SECURITY GUARDS, who are standing outside of Saul's door. Saul is holding the covered cage.

SAUL
Excuse me. Will you let the VIP Concierge know I'm ready to see the other available rooms?

SECURITY MAN 1
Right away, Mr. Chubb.

SAUL
Thank you.
(looks at VUP)
Her Highness is very sensitive to smells.

The VUP snorts at him and continues down the hall.

85 INT. THE BANK LOBBY - DAY

85

ANGLE ON: A crew of RICH LOOKING MEN exiting the Hotel, Bellmen following with luggage.

BANK
Where the hell are they going?
Willy Bank is with Sponder, and Junior Execs, on his flank.

CONTINUED)

SPONDER

I don't know what's happening, sir.
We've lost two dozen of our biggest
players with no explanation--

BANK

Get me an explanation!

He is intercepted by the Concierge, who holds paperwork.

Bank skims it.

BANK (cont'd)

Shearling pads...A llama brush-- A
piano player?

CONCIERGE

Mr. Chubb is a bit...demanding --

BANK

Approved. Just make him happy.
Consider him our most important
guest--

Bank stops suddenly. He looks over at a CRYSTAL CLEAR KOI
POND.

BANK (cont'd)

Just a moment.

Bank pulls out a small kit, takes a water sample in a glass
vial and compares it to a test strip.

BANK (cont'd)

That's blue, but it's not 'Bank
Blue.' Who do I have to kill to
get this fixed?

She writes a note.

CUT TO:

The Five-Star Italian offering at The Bank Hotel. The VUP
approaches the MAITRE D' at his podium

VUP

I'd like a table for one. I hear
your risotto is tremendous.

(CONTINUED)

MAITRE D'

It is tremendous. The name on the reservation?

VUP

I'm a walk in--

MAITRE D'

I'm sorry, sir...

The VUP looks beyond the podium to a lovely **MOSTLY EMPTY** dining room.

MAITRE D' (cont'd)

Those are reserved. Can I recommend Ling Su--Cantonese inspired Szechuan cuisine...

The VUP is already stalking away. Rusty, chewing on a bread stick, saunters up behind the Maitre D' and puts a \$100 bill on the reservation book for him.

REVEAL: Tucked away at a corner table **WARREN** the whole thing go down is a **GRANITE FACED MAN**, whose affect and attire scream **FEDERAL OFFICER**.

CUT TO:

INT. BENEDICT'S OFFICE - DAY

He readies himself in a mirror.

BENEDICT

"...a whole new segment... a whole new segment...let's lock this up right now...exclusive rights...exclusive rights..."

Danny is there, hangs up his cell phone.

OCEAN

He's on his way...Are you ready?

Benedict extends a hand -- **STEADY AS A ROCK**.

OCEAN (cont'd)

Okay then...

Danny dials another call.

CUT TO:

88 INT. REUBEN'S BEDROOM - DAY

88

Reuben is in his bed, facing the wall, and away from the darkened monitors.

Capistrano is there on the phone.

CAPISTRANO

Yes, Mr. Danny, I tell him he need to watch. He turn them right off...

CUT TO:

89 INT. CONVENTION CENTER - DAY

89

BUSTLING AS THE GZE IS NOW IN FULL SWING

Hopeful CASINO GAME INVENTORS, GAMBLING PARAPHERNALIA SALESMEN and the like, pitch their wares to CASINO BUYERS.

Suddenly a BUZZ hits the room as WILLY BANK, with Ms. Sponder and an entourage of JUNIOR EXECES, enters the hall.

Bank and company begin moving past the stalls. HE shakes hands with noblesse oblige as he browses.

A HUSH falls over the place as, entering from the other side, comes BENEDICT with his own coterie

The casino titans STIFFEN as they see each other.

WITH BANK:

BANK

Who advanced this?

Sponder turns and hisses at the Juniors

SPONDER

I thought you said he'd have the hall to himself.

The two groups slow as Benedict and Bank meet one another, like opposing generals, in the middle of the room. Big smiles appear on each of their faces.

BANK

Terrence.

CONTINUED)

BENEDICT

William...Thinking of adding games
of chance to your little inn?

BANK

I hear they can be profitable.

The men do the awkward dance, the sidester, the I hate you
shuffle, as each steps in the same direction trying to pass.
Finally they get around one another and continue on.

INT. CONVENTION CENTER - DAY

Bank turns the corner and moves down an aisle where he begins
to hear a loud sales pitch.

FRANK

...Step right up and allow me to
introduce you to the greatest
advance in gaming since pari-mutuel
wagering. Get beyond boring cards
and tired dice. It's exciting--

EXPO GIRLS

'Nuff Said.

FRANK

Electrifying--

EXPO GIRLS

'Nuff Said.

FRANK

It's... 'Nuff Said.

Frank steps into Bank's path with an extended hand.

FRANK

Mr. Bank, sir, it's an honor. Can
I run you through a quick
demonstration of casino dominoes?

BANK

I don't think--

FRANK

House edge of fourteen percent...

Bank pauses.

(CONTINUED)

BANK

Documented?

FRANK

Of course. And all the action makes the player think he has a fighting chance.

There are a few CAMERA FLASHES as EVENT PHOTOS snap Bank. Frank plays to them.

FRANK

Check it out, check it out. Mr Bank's giving a chance to a young--

Bank and Spender eye Frank, 'young?'

FRANK

...up and coming gamer.

Bank wants to look good.

BANK

Make it quick.

Frank lays out the dominoes.

FRANK

First round of betting... Next domino... Second round of betting... Then the community domino.

Frank deals a domino.

FRANK

And if the player makes a multiple of five after a spinner, he wins. Pay out is five to one, but he's laying eleven to one. SO even when he wins, we win.

Frank SLAMS down a domino in victory.

FRANK

'Nuff said.

Bank nods with interest.

BANK

Very interesting. Send me your literature--

(CONTINUED)

FRANK

My literature? You don't need to read nothing. You just felt it.

Bank can't escape. Just then Benedict and his group arrive on the periphery.

BANK

Yes, I felt it, but...

Some INDUSTRY REPORTERS are now there.

BANK

(killer smile)
I'm just not sure it's Bank-able.

Bank begins to move on. Frank turns it up, playing to the Reporters.

FRANK

Not Bank-able? Not BANK-able?
Y'all know what that means: You afraid you're gonna get a whole new clientele ordering ham hocks and grape soda at the table!

Bank stops. Benedict enjoys what he sees.

BANK

What?

FRANK

Look around. See any folks?

BANK

Well...

BENEDICT

I'd like to place this game in one of my casinos.

Heads turn.

FRANK

Now we're talking. This is progressive thinking.

BENEDICT

And I embrace the fact that it might grow a new segment for my hotels.

(CONTINUED)

The Reporters love this.

BENEDICT (cont'd)

Let's lock this up right now.
Exclusive rights. I'm willing to
allow you to place a table in our
Tunica location.

Frank looks thrilled.

BANK

Mississippi? That's where games go
to die.

BENEDICT

Stay out of this, Bank.

BANK

Really? Then do for him what I'm
prepared to: make the felt. Prime
placement, center room, next to
high stakes roulette. Vegas.

The Reporters lap it up. Frank likes it. He looks to a
bitterly disappointed Benedict.

BENEDICT

That's not the way we introduce new
games.

BANK

I know. Welcome aboard Mr...

Bank checks Frank's name tag.

BANK (cont'd)

Mr. McAdoo.

They shake hands. Frank smiles wide.

FRANK

Call me Haile.

CUT TO:

Turk's face, looking out the glassed-in kitchen of Ling Su.
TURK'S POV: In the DINING ROOM, the VUP rubs his chopsticks
together, then opens a bamboo steamer filled with DUMPLINGS.

(CONTINUED)

91 CONTINUED:

91

Turk removes the ENAMEL BOX from his apron, opens the kitchen door, and enters the...

92 INT. LING SU RESTAURANT'S DINING ROOM - DAY

92

As he passes the VUP's table.

TURK

(loud, to the manager)

The Siamese Fighting Fish are fighting.

The VUP turns toward the fish tank. LIKE a pro-wrestler introducing a foreign object, Turk slips A slightly OFF-COLOR DUMPLING from the enamel box and into the bamboo steamer before the VUP turns back around.

Turk continues on toward the door. He glances back to see the VUP EAT the Off-Color Dumpling.

Turk tosses his apron at the uncomprehending manager as he leaves Ling Su.

LIVINGSTON (PRE-LAP)

I was so excited when you returned my call. I wasn't sure how you'd react when you heard my voice...

CUT TO:

93 INT. LIVINGSTON'S ROOM - DAY

93

CLOSE ON: The complicated guts of the Automatic-Shuffling machine.

A steady hand uses forceps to place an extremely tiny capacitor in a microchip.

NAGEL (O.S.)

Yeah, well, seemed like a good challenge. Wasn't, though.

REVEAL: ROMAN NAGEL, wearing a pair of magnifying spectacles, is working on the machine.

LIVINGSTON

...So you inverted it.

(CONTINUED)

NAGEL

Follow this. You're basically dealing with a central processor that's supposed distribute cards in random patterns, and a logic board that supposedly can't be overridden. But a little SCHLANG...

Nagel makes a miniscule adjustment.

NAGEL

And then another SCHLANG...

Nagel makes another miniscule adjustment.

NAGEL

You're in override. And that's cricket.

Nagel removes the spectacles, puts the cover on the machine. He draws cards: blackjack, blackjack, blackjack.

LIVINGSTON

Wow...It just comes so naturally to you.

NAGEL

Yes, it does. Good luck trying to rig twenty of these on the fly.

The notion almost overwhelms Livingston. Nagel whacks him on the back.

NAGEL

Although it could be worse-- half an hour ago you didn't know how to do it at all.

Nagel begins packing up a kit of tiny tools.

NAGEL

If you need anything further, I'll be tanning over at the Hard Rock pool through the weekend...

Livingston's attention is already back on the machine as Nagel heads for the door.

NAGEL

By the way, I heard some whispers about your exit strategy.

(CONTINUED)

LIVINGSTON

Yeah?

NAGEL

Have you considered the possibility
it could cause a real...event?

Livingston goes pale.

LIVINGSTON

What? Should that even be on the
table?

NAGEL

Well, thinking conservatively, it'd
better be on the table. In fact,
you should move your Lazy Susan
over and put it right in the
center.

Nagel leaves. On Livingston's face, we go to:

94 INT. THE BANK, ROOM 1706 - DAY

94

Camera is on the door, which bursts open as the VUP enters.
Camera stays on the door as the sounds of the VUP's distress
begin in the bathroom.

95 INT. THE BANK, ROOM 1706'S BATHROOM - LATER

95

Pale and shaken, the VUP splashes his face with water, then
dries off with one of the TREATED TOWELS that Danny and Rusty
placed.

96 INT. THE BANK, ROOM 1706'S BEDROOM - DAY

96

He goes to his briefcase.

VUP

Finish this...Get the hell out of
here...

The VUP pulls a leather bound journal out of his case. It is
embossed "FIVE DIAMOND RATING GUIDELINES." He begins
checking off boxes.

VUP (cont'd)

Staff...

(CONTINUED)

Check.

VUP
Casino...

Check.

VUP
Food...

Check.

VUP
Room cleanliness...

As he works, he begins to scratch his ass with agitation.

He puts down the journal and puts on a pair of GOGGLES, then illuminates a handheld ULTRAVIOLET FLUOROSCOPE.

He begins passing the light over surfaces of the room.

GOGGLE POV: Drinking glasses, with only a few specks of dust. The dresser -- clean. The light switch -- fairly clean, a few finger smudges.

The VUP weaves on his feet for a moment.

VUP (cont'd)
Gotta lie down...

GOGGLE POV: As the VUP turns toward the bed, even the bedspread is clean. But as he pulls back the covers, a HORRIBLE TROPICAL RAINFOREST OF BACTERIAL MAGGOT-LIKE MONSTERS can be seen teeming on the bedsheets thanks to Danny and Rusty.

VUP (cont'd)
Ahh...

The VUP jumps back, stumbling, ripping off the goggles.

To the naked eye, the bed looks fine. He hurries to the shower.

CUT TO:

The noise is deafening as the drill is going through rock. All wear earplugs and YELL over the noise.

(CONTINUED)

RUSTY

Bash, is it possible a real event occurs?

Basher shrugs "Could be."

LINUS

What're the odds? High?

Basher gestures "Not high."

LINUS (cont'd)

Low?

Basher gestures "Not low either."

OCEAN

Worst case it for us.

Basher CHALKS A SHAPE on the tunnel wall, moves around the other side of the drill.

They gather around and look at it.

LINUS

Broccoli, with cheese.

RUSTY

Umbrella.

Danny steps back, eyes it.

OCEAN

That's a mushroom cloud.

Looks.

CUT TO:

A cloud of dust caused by a 1950's FORD FALCON TAXI, as it drives down a dirt road in Mexico.

It's dusk.

The taxi pulls over in front of a cinder block CANTINA. Turk gets out holding a small duffle bag. The taxi drives off.

(CONTINUED)

Turk checks a scrap of paper and enters the Cantina.

CUT TO:

EXT. DANNY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Rusty approaches, knocks on a door.

RUSTY

Ryan.

He hears someone looking through the peephole.

As the door opens...

RUSTY (cont'd)

The guard near the main air-
conditioning shaft has a *Scrappy*
son, so...

Danny is there, his eyes are water.

RUSTY

You okay?

OCEAN

(coughs)
...bit into a pepper...

RUSTY

Oh.

Rusty looks past him into the room.

RUSTY (cont'd)

Is that...? Are you watching?--

Danny tries to close the door, but Rusty steps inside before he can.

ACROSS THE ROOM ON THE TELEVISION: THE OPRAH WINFREY SHOW

Rusty looks to Danny.

RUSTY (cont'd)

Oprah? What, did you Tivo it?

OCEAN

I was...reading the paper.

(CONTINUED)

RUSTY
With the sound at full volume.

A beat.

100 INT. OPRAH STAGE - DAY

100

Angle on: The Television. Oprah points to a mini-van on stage. She hands the keys to a CRYING, PREGNANT HOUSEWIFE with a BROOD OF KIDS.

OPRAH
...And a year's supply of
diapers...

The van's auto-door SLIDES OPEN and HUGGIES TUMBLE OUT.

HOUSEWIFE
...Now I can keep my kids!

OCEAN
Now she can keep her kids...

101 INT. DANNY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

101

Danny looks to the ceiling, trying to blink back tears, recovers.

OCEAN
Sorry.

RUSTY
Let's never talk about this. Ever.

Danny points to the television.

OCEAN
It's not really about the kids...I
mean I'm happy for the kids and
everything...It's Reuben.

RUSTY
I know. That's why we're doing
this.

OCEAN
What's happening in Mexico?

Rusty's eyes drift to the television.

(CONTINUED)

RUSTY

(shrugs)

Turk's there. Hey, are they really building a whole new home for her?

OCEAN

Yeah. For her whole family.

Rusty and Danny fall silent. Both now lost on Oprah.

CUT TO:

The VUP sleeps on a chair across from the infected bed, towels covering him for warmth.

He turns over and the towel falls away, revealing an ANGRY BLOTCHY RED RASH wherever the towels have touched his skin.

CUT TO:

Linus is in a towel and open robe having just showered when the doorbell rings.

Linus answers on Ms. Sponder. Yen is in the living room, eating a big spread of room service.

MS. SPONDER

Hello, I'm sorry to disturb Mr. Weng--

As the door swings open and she steps in, she sees Linus in the towel.

MS. SPONDER (cont'd)

I...uh...I...

Linus modestly wraps the robe closed over himself, remembers he's Lenny Pepperidge, lets it swing open. She re-focuses.

MS. SPONDER (cont'd)

As you know, Mr. Weng has been given our top villa.

LINUS

He likes it here. So do I. This is how we roll in Vegas.

(CONTINUED)

MS. SPONDER

But we save these villas for our most important players, those with at least seven figures in action over the course of several days in a row.

LINUS

That's the kind of player Mr. Wong is--

MS. SPONDER

As you've said. But he's not playing. He's eating our best food. Getting massages, treatments, taking in shows

LINUS

We work hard. What's wrong with a little pampering?

MS. SPONDER

He has not made a single wager since he arrived. We're going to need this suite back if he doesn't

Yen steps in from the other room, BARKS W MANDARIN

LINUS

Mr. Wong would like me communicate that he knows you're here to prod us along, nothing more. If you had someone else to take the room, you would have moved us already. Word is: you're having plenty of trouble keeping your high-rollers...

Linus stops. Yen is insistent.

LINUS (cont'd)

He says you're just hungry for the ten million he has in your cage, because a true whale like Mr. Wong doesn't come along that often and you want to make sure you get all of him.

Yen, satisfied, walks away. Ms. Spender is a portrait of controlled anger. Linus moves closer to her

(CONTINUED)

LINUS (cont'd)

I understand your hunger. *We're*
exactly the same. But *yelling at*
the cook won't get you your *food*
any faster. Mr. Weng will *go to*
the tables when he is *ready, not*
before that.

Her eyes fire at Linus, but she *does not respond.* Just turns
and walks out.

INT. THE BANK LOBBY - DAY

Bank and Co. breeze along.

Bank STOPS. He focuses on the KOI POND, *which is yellow.*

BANK

I thought we were *addressing this?*

MS. SPONDER

We were. We are. *Randal is. He*
must've put too much--

BANK

Get someone else. Someone *better.*

Bank marches on.

INT. MINT RESTAURANT - DAY

The Mint, an upscale restaurant in the Bank. *Saul* sits alone
eating and making notations in his *book,* when Bank appears
across the room.

Bank passes by nearby tables, *checking in on guests.*

BANK

Are you having a nice day?... *And*
how are you?...

Bank turns to Saul, who "hides" his *notebook.*

BANK (cont'd)

And you, sir. How is your *Bank*
experience?

SAUL

I never decide how I feel *about a*
place until I've left.

CONTINUED)

BANK

Of course, which is why *we keep*
trying right until the end. *Is*
there anything I can personally do?

SAUL

This is quite unorthodox. *I've*
never found myself talking *directly*
to a hotel owner.

Bank believes Saul is speaking in *code*, and responds in kind.

BANK

I understand. You're just a
'customer,' and I'm just *an engaged*
innkeeper.

SAUL

Right.

BANK

Right.

SAUL

Well, so far this place *is* *aces* in
my book.

BANK

Ah. The ace of diamonds, I hope.

They both laugh.

BANK (cont'd)

May I sit?

SAUL

It's your hotel...

They laugh again.

Reuben watches the Bank/Saul scene *on his MONITOR*. For the
first time he seems to have some *life* to him.

CUT TO:

107 INT. WALMART - DAY

107

Danny is browsing through a rack of winter parkas and dialing his cell phone, when Linus falls in next to him.

LINUS
(quietly)
Danny, can I--

OCEAN
What's up?

Danny lowers the phone.

LINUS
(hardest question he's
ever asked)
Have you, uh, been talking to my
dad?

OCEAN
Why would we do that?

LINUS
That's not a 'no.'

OCEAN
Well, look...

Rusty walks up carrying dog-sledding boots.

RUSTY
He just wanted to know how you
were--

LINUS
Because my independence is super
important to me. I've worked
really hard to--

OCEAN
And you have--

LINUS
Because at the end of the day I
need to be seen as--

RUSTY
And you will.

(CONTINUED)

LINUS

Because I don't want him to think--

OCEAN

And that's what we told him.

RUSTY

And that's all we told him.

A beat.

LINUS

Okay. Good. Thanks.

Danny brings the phone to his ear.

OCEAN

You gonna get that factory open
Turk?

INTERCUT CALL:

CLOSE on a hand lighting a MOLOTOV COCKTAIL. Pull back to reveal Virgil.

EXT. MEXICAN FACTORY - DAY

Outside the factory gates in Mexico...

Where THE RIOT is still going on. Turk is *right* next to him.

TURK

Hell, yes. Just as soon as we
break management. They can't keep
treating us like this--

OCEAN

Us? Turk?!--

Virgil hands Turk the Molotov cocktail.

TURK

Gotta go.

Turk HURLS the Molotov at a management limo squeezing through the factory gates.

OCEAN

Turk? Turk?

CUT TO:

109 INT. THE BANK, WORK HALLWAY - DAY

109

A hallway in the guts of the building. Pipes hang low, and utility equipment lines the corridor.

A LONE GUARD sits behind a desk with a split-screen monitor that covers his area. His cell ph

LONE GUARD

Yeah, Ortega here.

PHONE VOICE

Mr. Ortega, this is Vice Principal Meckler--

LONE GUARD

Oh no...

PHONE VOICE

...yes, I'm afraid so...

CUT TO:

110 INT. BANK HOTEL, CRAMPED CLOSET - DAY

110

Dark, cramped closet. Squashed together amongst janitorial supplies are Frank, Linus, and Danny, who is on his phone.

OCEAN

We've had another incident with Perry and Ms. Kelso. It was the leg this time.

LONE GUARD (V.O. PHONE)

My wife--

OCEAN

We can't seem to reach her...

CUT TO:

111 INT. THE BANK, WORK HALLWAY - DAY

111

Another SECURITY GUARD follows signs with an arrow to the "BREAK ROOM."

The Lone Guard sees him, covers his phone.

(CONTINUED)

LONE GUARD

Yo, buddy. Do me a favor?...

The Security Guard stops--it is RUSTY.

RUSTY

Yeah?

LONE GUARD

Cover my post for half an hour?

RUSTY

I was just going on break--

LONE GUARD

Help me out. My kid bit the Lunch Lady again...

Rusty finally nods.

LONE GUARD (cont'd)

I owe you--

RUSTY

Yeah, you do...

The Lone Guard clears out. Rusty moves behind the desk, switching OFF the monitor as...

Danny, Frank, and Linus come scuttling down the hall from the other direction carrying GEAR BAGS. They enter a door marked "AIR CONDITIONING MAIN."

OCEAN (PRE-LAP V.O.)

Don't let any exposed skin touch the ladder...

112 INT. MAIN AIR CONDITIONING DUCT - DAY

112

Danny, Rusty, Linus and Frank, dressed as if to Summit Everest in sub-arctic gear, ascend an interior ladder.

A HOWLING WIND WHISTLES around in the shaft.

113 INT. MAIN AIR CONDITIONING DUCT - DAY

113

They reach the top of the duct. They push aside a panel and enter a CRAMPED HORIZONTAL CHUTE.

Danny checks a blueprint as they slide along on their backs.

(CONTINUED)

OCEAN

According to this, the room that holds the diamonds is right above us.

Frank takes a small bag off his hip and produces an OFF-MARKET STUD FINDER device that has a suction cup attached to it.

Frank presses it up against the ceiling of the chute that is just a foot or two over their faces. He hits a switch and a BLINKING RED LIGHT and DIGITAL READOUT come to life.

The READ OUT SAYS: 18".

FRANK

All those diamonds and just eighteen inches of poured concrete in the way...

OCEAN

Yep.

FRANK

Can't drill through that.

RUSTY

Nope.

A long beat as they stare at Danny. They exit the way they came, leaving the Stud Finder device behind.

PAN tables filled with rows of 12 different wallets, badge holders, a DOZEN SILVER ZIPPOS with lightning bolt insignia, casino chips, id's, key cards, eyeglasses, brief cases, playing cards, etc.

There is a row of gleaming 5 DIAMOND AWARD NECKLACES affixed to a VELVET BOARD and under a GLASS DISPLAY CASE.

Benedict is there, along with all the gys except Reuben, Turk and Virgil.

LINUS

...So the problem is, that right now, we don't have a clean way to get the diamonds. I'm not sure we can pull this off.

(CONTINUED)

LIVINGSTON

It's just one thing too many.

Danny turns to Benedict.

OCEAN

How big a deal would it be if we didn't go for the diamonds?

BENEDICT

You have your affairs in order?

Danny turns to the group.

OCEAN

It'd be a big deal... So, all you have to do is get inside this glass case...

Danny lifts the lid of the case and shows how the board holding the diamonds folds into sections.

OCEAN

...and swap in these replicas.

LINUS

That's like saying "All you have to do is...."

(can't think of a good analogy)

...and it's not just a 'glass case.' It's two-inch thick concussion proof glass, wired with pressure-sensitive seven digit coded alarms.

OCEAN

Which you can beat--

LINUS

Which I might be able to beat--

OCEAN

Okay, it's not without its challenges--

LINUS

Challenges? Challenges? We can't even get me into the room.

YEN SPEAKS IN MANDARIN.

(CONTINUED)

RUSTY

You sure?

YEN SPEAKS AGAIN IN MANDARIN.

LINUS

No way. Absolutely not.

RUSTY

Hey, you're the one flashing the
six pack.

Rusty's phone rings. He listens for a moment.

RUSTY

Mexico news. From a journalists I
used to...she's an ally of the
workers. What she tells me is that
strike hinges on working conditions
and the fact that labor feels it's
underpaid by fifty percent. But I
think you'll agree, Terry, it's
always about the money.

Benedict nods.

RUSTY (cont'd)

They'll give on conditions if their
pay is doubled.

OCEAN

How much are we talking about?

RUSTY

Seven thousand.

OCEAN

How many workers?

RUSTY

Three hundred, give or take.

OCEAN

So, two million dollars...

RUSTY

Not seven thousand per man, seven
thousand total.

FRANK

Turk and Virgil got 'em holding out
over seven grand?!

(CONTINUED)

OCEAN
Will they take a check?

CUT TO:

115 EXT. MEXICAN FACTORY - DAY

115

The fiesta outside the factory gates... Car horns, cheers and gunshots in celebration. The factory's iron gates swing open. Workers, including Turk and Virgil, spill in.

116 INT. MEXICAN FACTORY - DAY

116

Machinery boots up. Turk and Virgil, in masks, man one part of the production line, pouring GOLD LIQUID in a chemical river, down a long, rectangular mold.

While other workers around them man their stations, Turk and Virgil move to the end of their piece of machinery.

Translucent rectangular yellow RODS emerge from the molds on a conveyor belt.

Making sure no one is observing them, they clandestinely produce small cases, fill eyedroppers from vials and add drops to the rods.

The rods continue down the line toward a CUTTING BLADE that moves up and down.

117 I/E. MEXICAN FACTORY LOADING DOCK - DAY

117

A shrink-wrapped pallet of CARDBOARD BOXES is loaded into the back of a large truck.

Virgil and Turk share a hug of good-bye with Nestor.

NESTOR
Remember, tell my brother, hang
tough...

Turk and Virgil get in the truck.

The truck doors swing shut and are BOLTED. The words 'Hecho en Mexico' are printed on the back.

(CONTINUED)

117 CONTINUED:

A Foreman places a SEAL OF TAPE across the door and DOUBLE SLAPS the truck door, and it rumbles away down the dirt road into the night.

CUT TO:

118 INT. YEN'S VILLA - DAY

118

Linus, partially dressed, watches as Livingston Opens a STEEL CASE.

LIVINGSTON
You're going to want to be careful.

The inside of the case is lined with FOAM. Inside that, a PLASTIC BOX. Inside that, STYROFOAM PEANUTS.

LIVINGSTON (cont'd)
Distilled from the pineal gland of a thousand linsang.

Under the peanuts, a BUBBLE-WRAPPED ITEM

Inside the bubble wrap, a JEWELRY Box. Inside that, a small CELLOPHANE ZIPLOC BAG holding a stamp-sized PIECE OF PAPER. Linus picks it up with tweezers and then hands the tweezers to Linus.

LIVINGSTON (cont'd)
Dab it behind each ear. Then wash your hands in peroxide and burn it...

TO:

119 INT. REUBEN'S BEDROOM - DAY

119

Reuben considers the darkened monitor, then turns it on.

CUT TO:

120 INT. MEXICAN FACTORY TRUCK - DAY

120

In the truck rolling down the road, Virgil and Tark are in the truck in delivery man uniforms - turtlenecks under jackets, matching pants, black boot

121 EXT. THE BANK - EVENING

121

The Bank's neon sign announces "GRAND OPENING GYA. SUMO HONBASHO!"

Fine cars line the way to the front of the hotel and an outdoor arena built in the adjacent parking lot.

122 EXT. THE BANK ARENA - EVENING

122

Is packed with a large AUDIENCE of rabid sumo fans and glammerati.

123 EXT. THE BANK ARENA - EVENING

123

A luxury motor coach pulls up. The door opens and Danny gets out. Following him off the coach come thirty well-dressed JAPANESE MEN.

They cluster around him, but Danny's head and shoulders are easily visible.

124 INT. THE BANK CASINO - EVENING

124

Amidst the flow of patrons is Livingston, wearing thick eyeglasses, carrying a tool box and wearing his Shuffle-King jumpsuit. He moves toward the High Stakes Black Jack Pit.

125 INT. THE BANK CASINO (BLACKJACK) - EVENING

125

Some tables are dormant, some have

Livingston approaches a PIT BOSS.

LIVINGSTON

I'm here to check the shufflers.

The Pit Boss checks Livingston's ID then looks at his watch.

PIT BOSS

Expected you earlier. We're jammed already and when the Honbasha ends we're going to be flooded with VIPS.

LIVINGSTON

I'll try to hurry.

(CONTINUED)

The Pit Boss nods. Livingston opens his tool kit, nearly SPILLS the contents, then removes the cover of an auto-shuffler.

126 EXT. THE BANK ARENA - EVENING

126

When the last of the Japanese Men have gotten off the bus, Danny raises a guide's paddle with Japanese writing on it.

OCEAN
Kochi, gentlemen.

The group moves off behind him. The coach door closes.

The coach pulls out and goes...

127 EXT. THE BANK ARENA - EVENING

127

Where it NEARLY COLLIDES with the TRUCK driven by Virgil and Turk.

128 INT. MEXICAN FACTORY TRUCK - EVENING

128

Turk and Virgil trade a look over the close call.

129 INT. THE BANK CASINO ('NUFF SAID) - EVENING

129

Frank moves to the Nuff Said table
Roulette table.

near the

He removes a cover from the table, begins stacking dominoes onto a mirrored rack.

30 EXT. THE BANK LOADING BAY - EVENING

130

A METAL DOOR rises.

The reverse warning BEEPS as the truck backs into a loading slot.

ARMED GUARDS and CASINO PERSONNEL wait there.

Turk and Virgil come around to the back of the truck. A Casino Man makes a notation on his clipboard and breaks the seal on the truck doors.

(CONTINUED)

Turk and Virgil swing the doors open. Then load the shrink-wrapped boxes onto a hand truck.

CASINO MAN
We'll take it from here.

VIRGIL
Esta bien.

The Casino Man glances at Virgil. Turk glares at his brother.

CUT TO:

131 INT. THE BANK CASINO (BLACKJACK) - EVENING 131

A sweating Livingston works with tiny tools.

LIVINGSTON
(muttering to himself)
Just a little schlang... schlang...

132 INT. BENEDICT'S OFFICE - EVENING 132

Benedict is now installed in the chair in front of his monitors, which he flicks on.

He dials his cell phone.

133 I/E. THE BANK ARENA - EVENING 133

Danny has conveyed his group into front row seats. Right next to him are the HIGH ROLLERS we've seen leaving The Bank: Brody, the Crew of Rich Looking Guys, and two dozen more like them.

134 I/E. THE BANK ARENA - EVENING 134

IN THE RING: TWO MODELS HOLD A CEREMONIAL RED RIBBON.

Bank enters the ring, to tepid applause. Bank glares at a LIGHT/SOUND MAN behind a board who SWEETENS THE APPLAUSE.

Bank carries a pair of large ceremonial scissors. He takes the microphone.

(CONTINUED)

BANK

What a night! I've opened plenty of joints in my day -- closed a few too -- and none mean more to me than this one. That's why I put my name on it... So let me say, on this my official opening night, welcome. Bienvenue. Wilkomen. Huan ying. And uerukamu!

Applause. Bank cuts the ribbon.

BANK (cont'd)

After some fine Pacific Rim-style entertainment, I'll see you all inside and we'll bust the place up... I sincerely hope you all leave winners...

He holds up **CROSSED FINGERS**.

BANK (cont'd)

Whoops! Have a great time. Anything you need, you come talk to the Bank...

Hearty applause. Bank leaves the ring, the host's smile falling off his face.

IN THE RING: TWO MASSIVE RIKISHI square off with one another.

Danny's group cheers as...

IN THE RING: The Sumo Wrestlers collide in a wave of thundering flesh.

Danny answers his cell phone.

I/E. THE BANK ARENA - EVENING

INTERCUT WITH REUBEN, sitting up, interested...

REUBEN

How are the matches?

OCEAN

That's a voice I've wanted to hear... See for yourself.

CLOSE ON: Danny's **TIE PIN**. He points it toward the ring.

136 INT. BENEDICT'S OFFICE - EVENING

136

ON BENEDICT'S MONITORS: He watches some Sumo action. And then, in the front row next to the ring he sees ~~WILLIE~~ BANK, with MS. SPONDER.

137 I/E. THE BANK ARENA - EVENING

137

ACROSS THE RING: Bank notices Danny's contingent of Japanese Men, and High Rollers, and whispers to Ms. Spender. She dials her cell phone.

138 INT. THE BANK COUNT ROOM - EVENING

138

The hand truck arrives at a heavily secured door. Through a bullet-proof glass inset, people can be seen inside counting CASH.

The Casino Man knocks on the window and is BUZZED into the...

139 INT. THE BANK COUNT ROOM - EVENING

139

The Casino Personnel splice open the shrink wrapping and start pulling the boxes off the pallet.

A COUNT ROOM WORKER logs in the numbers of the individual boxes.

140 I/E. THE BANK ARENA - EVENING

140

As the sumo matches continue, Bank is paying more attention to the group with Danny.

Spender hangs up her cell phone.

MS. SPONDER

The casino host desk says those seats went to the Japanese Centurions Club. All CEOs, heads of industry. They come to town four times a year, play big. They always stay at the Imperial Palace. We've been trying to get them here for the opening since we broke ground.

(CONTINUED)

BANK

How does Ocean have them, and all
my big players?

MS. SPONDER

Shall I have him removed? --

BANK

No! They'll all go with him...

141 INT. THE BANK COUNT ROOM - EVENING

141

Now finished logging in the boxes from Mexico, the count room
personnel open the boxes.

REVEAL: Inside are DICE.

CASINO MAN

'Mike' the new dice. Get 'em out
on the floor.

The count room personnel begin placing each die into
measuring machines with small calipers, then spinning

CLOSE ON: A spinning die. It is translucent yellow and to
the naked eye looks proper.

142 INT. THE BANK CASINO (BLACKJACK) - EVENING

142

Livingston is replacing the cover on a machine, when the Pit
Boss comes up behind him.

PIT BOSS

Got them all working?

Livingston is startled, wipes sweat off his face.

LIVINGSTON

Yeah.

143 INT. THE BANK PAI GOW ROOM - EVENING

143

Yen is shown into an extremely high stake private gaming
area.

144 INT. THE BANK WORK HALLWAY - EVENING

144

Turk and Virgil, dressed as Security, sprint like crazy

145 I/E. THE BANK ARENA - EVENING

145

Ms. Sponder has approached Danny as the Sumo Finalists are introduced in the ring. He holds her business card.

OCEAN

Tell him to ask.

Danny points across the arena, to Bank.

146 INT. THE BANK HALLWAY - EVENING

146

Virgil and Turk move toward room 1706.

They are about to knock.

TURK

Don't touch a thing.

They begin pounding on the door with their elbows.

147 I/E. THE BANK ARENA - EVENING

147

Danny watches Bank close toward him. Bank gestures off to the side. Ms. Sponder hovers a discreet distance away.

Danny steps over where they can talk privately. Banks threats alternate with public smile

BANK

Give me one reason not to bounce your ass out of my place.

OCEAN

You know the reasons. You already decided before you walked over.

Bank points to the High Rollers.

BANK

They were all booked here. And you took 'em.

They're eye to eye.

BANK

You buy 'em? Trick 'em? Bribe 'em?

(CONTINUED)

A beat.

OCEAN

Yes.

BANK

How's this gonna help your friend?

OCEAN

As long as they're not giving you a play, we're happy.

BANK

And you brought 'em here to rub it in my face.

No answer.

BANK (cont'd)

You're half-smart, Ocean. Now, why don't you get real smart. Let them play here. I'll give you ten percent of their losses. Give that to Tishkoff if it makes you feel better.

OCEAN

Twenty percent. Whenever they gamble here.

BANK

Deal.

OCEAN

They'll need villas too...

Bank looks to Spender.

BANK

Villas.

MS. SPONDER

I'm on it.

She hurries off.

CUT TO:

.48 INT. REUBEN'S BEDROOM - EVENING

148

He's watched it. Puts his feet on the floor,

(CONTINUED)

REUBEN
Capistrano!

149

INT. THE BANK, ROOM 1706 - EVENING

149

Looking sick and bedraggled, the VUP finally answers the door.

VIRGIL
It's long past check out, sir.

VUP
What? I'm in no condition to--

VIRGIL
You were booked for one
need this room.

VUP
Nevada Innkeeper's laws make it
illegal to evict a guest--

TURK
Except in cases of public health
and safety--

VIRGIL
--you're obviously experiencing an
outbreak of some sort--

TURK
--or when the occupant evinces a
flagrant and repeated disregard for
acceptable standards of personal
hygiene--

VUP
--but--

VIRGIL
--sir, what we're trying to say is:
You've gone nose deaf. You're
oblivious to your effect on the
other guests.

VUP
I really don't see--

TURK
Fifteen minutes. Pack your stuff,
or we pack it for you.
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

TURK (cont'd)

Get the picture? Don't make us come back here, friend.

VUP

Uh, okay. Okay.

He shuts the door. Virgil and Turk take off running down the hall.

INT. YEN'S VILLA - EVENING

There is an insistent ringing of the doorbell.

Linus, dressed in an impeccable suit, answers to find Ms. Sponder.

MS. SPONDER

There's no tomorrow, Mr. Pepperidge--

LINUS

Call me Lenny--

Linus' charm, and some pheromones, hit her like a truck. She seems both confused and excited by her sudden animal attraction to Linus.

MS. SPONDER

We...need the room...now. I gave Mr. Weng the chance. But we need all the Asian Villas.

LINUS

Don't you want to tell him personally?

MS. SPONDER

In fact I do. He spoke quite rudely to me last time.

INT. YEN'S VILLA - EVENING

Linus allows her to step in. The place is candle lit. An extravagant room service spread is set.

LINUS

You'll find him on his way from the cashier's cage to the high stakes pai gow room.

This stops her. She looks at the room service.

(CONTINUED)

LINUS

He was going to eat when the mood
to play hit him.

MS. SPONDER

Oh, the 'mood' just hit him.

LINUS

I might've helped him get the idea.

MS. SPONDER

And why would you do that?

LINUS

For you.

A beat as he picks up a glass of champagne.

LINUS (cont'd)

Knowing him, he'll have the whole
ten million in play within an hour.

She puts down the champagne, goes to the phone.

MS. SPONDER

This is Ms. Sponder. Is
account active?...

She reaches for the glass of champagne now, takes a sip,
downs the glass, discards it.

MS. SPONDER (cont'd)

No, let him play. Let him play...
And please send a pitcher of
Kamikazes to Mr. Weng's villa.

She hangs up.

MS. SPONDER (cont'd)

Seems a shame to waste all this.
Your man is gambling. We've both
done our jobs.

LINUS

Are you a player, Ms. Sponder?

MS. SPONDER

Call me Abby. Yes, I like to
play...

152 INT. THE BANK ELECTRICAL ROOM - EVENING

152

Turk and Virgil clamp TRANSMITTERS onto High-voltage power lines. They exit the room.

Standing there in a uniform is a GUARD IN A HARNET, Nestor's brother.

TURK

Thanks, man.

The Guard nods.

VIRGIL

Nestor says 'hang tough.

Virgil and Turk start SPRINTING again.

153 I/E. THE BANK ARENA - EVENING

153

In a SPRAY of SAND and SWEAT, a Sumo competitor is hurled out of the ring.

The crowd roars for the new champion. A trophy presentation begins.

Danny begins leading his group out.

154 INT. UNDERGROUND TUNNEL - EVENING

154

Turk and Virgil now zip coveralls over their hotel disguises-- they wear hard hats with lights on them too - and move down the now extremely long tunnel toward the giant drill, which grinds away.

As they reach the drill, Basher zips out of his coveralls, revealing street clothes, and begins heading out.

Basher, Turk and Virgil slap fives as they pass.

155 INT. THE BANK CASINO (ENTRANCE) - NIGHT

155

GLAMOROUS PATRONS begin to flood into the casino from several different doors. PAPARAZZI shoot

Through one door comes Danny and his group. CASINO HOSTS greet them, handing them VIP Cards,

(CONTINUED)

155 CONTINUED:

155

Emerging through another door are *the GRANITE FACED MAN*, and his partner, a younger *SERIOUS WOMAN*. *Their eyes* scan the room.

A *CANDY GIRL* walks past.

GRANITE FACED
Pack of Juicy Fruit.

ANGLE ON: His wallet. When he takes out a dollar to pay, a *BADGE* and *FBI* identification are visible. *The man* and his partner *are* FEDERAL OFFICERS.

156 INT. THE BANK CASINO (CRAPS PIT) - NIGHT

156

Bank is with Danny at a craps table *setting up the* Japanese group with chips. A *WAITRESS* is there with a *bottle* of sake and glasses on her tray.

BANK
Let me welcome you to *The Bank* with our finest sake...

157 INT. THE BANK CASINO ('NUFF SAID) - NIGHT

157

Frank glances over and signals *Livingston* in the...

158 INT. THE BANK CASINO (BLACKJACK) - NIGHT

158

Livingston turns to see the *Feds* closing on him.

FED
Livingston Dell? Federal Bureau of Investigation.

The Fed and his Partner hold up their *badges*.

Everyone in the area *FREEZES*.

The Pit Boss rushes over.

Livingston looks around for a way out.

FED (cont'd)
The exits are covered. *You've got*
nowhere to go. Don't be *stupid*.

Livingston's shoulders slump.

(CONTINUED)

150 CONTINUED:

The Partner bends Livingston over the table and begins patting him down.

CUT TO:

159 INT. THE BANK CASINO (CRAPS PIT) - NIGHT 159

Brody, the Crew of Rich Looking Guys, and other high rollers are drinking champagne with Bank, who sees what's going on over at blackjack.

BANK

Excuse me.

As he goes, Bank leans in to the CRAPS BOSS

BANK (cont'd)

Give these gentlemen whatever they want...

Bank starts toward Livingston and the feds.

160 INT. THE BANK CASINO (BLACKJACK) - NIGHT 160

Bank arrives just steps behind the PIT BOSS.

BANK

What's going on here?

FED

You've been breached. We've had this guy under surveillance. He rigs machines.

BANK

Rigs them?

The Fed deals a few hands face up from the shuffler-- BLACKJACKS--as the Partner HANDS

BANK (cont'd)

How many machines did he get his hands on?

PIT BOSS

I'm not sure...

BANK

Change them all out.

(CONTINUED)

PIT BOSS

We won't have enough extra-

FED

We've been in contact with his
company. His background
information was bogus. They've
already sent a man with replacement
machines...

ANGLE ON: Entering across the casino with a hand truck full
of AUTO-SHUFFLERS is a man in SHUFFLE KING UNIFORM.

CUT TO:

161 INT. BENEDICT'S OFFICE - NIGHT

161

Benedict, riveted, watches.

162 INT. THE BANK CASINO (BLACKJACK) - NIGHT

162

The Feds spin Livingston around.

FED

Get him out of here.

The Partner begins dragging Livingston away.

FED (cont'd)

We know he's working with
confederates, but we don't know
who. If you see anything that
looks unusual--

BANK

My security will be on alert

Bank signals to a Supervisor.

SUPERVISOR

I'm on it, sir.

As the Fed joins his Partner dragging Livingston away...

The new Shuffle-King man can be clearly seen-- he is ROMAN
NAGEL.

NAGEL

I can have these set up in 2 jfs...

163 EXT. THE BANK - NIGHT

163

The Feds lead Livingston outside.

164 INT. THE BANK CASINO (CRAPS PIT) - NIGHT

164

Danny heads back to his group at the Craps Tables glances around, speaks into lapel mic.

OCEAN

Time for the Starter's Gun. Rusty, what's your twenty?

No response.

OCEAN (cont'd)
Anyone have eyes on Rusty?

VIRGIL (O.S.)
Negative.

ANGLE ON: Frank at 'Nuff Said, shakes his head.

TURK (O.S.)
Nope.

SAUL (O.S.)
No...

ON DANNY: This isn't good.

165 INT. YEN'S VILLA - NIGHT

165

The candles continue to burn down. The pitcher of Kamikazes is near empty. Ms. Sponder holds out a forkful of PINEAPPLE from an elaborate fruit salad plate.

MS. SPONDER
You need to eat your pi

LINUS
Why?

She leans over and whispers in his ear. He reacts, chews the pineapple.

(CONTINUED)

LINUS (cont'd)

It's your job to make everyone feel special. And you do it so well. But who makes you feel special?

MS. SPONDER

Come here...

She lunges at him. He holds her off.

LINUS

Not in Mr. Weng's room. I should lose my job.

MS. SPONDER

Doesn't the forbidden makes it all the more exciting?

LINUS

Sure, but I'm not in a position to--

She takes his hand.

MS. SPONDER

I am.

INT. THE BANK CASINO (CRAPS PIT) - NIGHT

The Japanese Men continue with the sake and start moving around the tables, ready to gamble. The other high rollers may be getting restless.

Danny is suffering the waiting.

OCEAN

Rusty? Do you read? My guys are getting ready to roll and I don't think they'll do well on their own...

RUSTY (V.O. RADIO)

Back in range. Just needed to make a last minute pick up...

INT. THE BANK CASINO (ENTRANCE) - NIGHT

Appearing amidst the crowds,, is Rusty clearing the way for a cleaned up and tuxedo clad REUBEN TISHKOFF

(CONTINUED)

167 CONTINUED:

REUBEN

Hi, boys...

ALL (V.O. RADIO)

Reuben!

Rusty and Reuben peel off -- Rusty towards progressive slots, while Reuben marches with purpose towards...

168 INT. THE BANK CASINO (BLACKJACK) - NIGHT

168

Reuben puts down BRICKS OF CASH.

REUBEN

I'll play all the seats...

He starts putting bets out.

169 INT. EYE IN THE SKY - NIGHT

169

Security Technician #2 checks his monitor.

SECURITY TECHNICIAN 2
Big player, table twelve.

SUPERVISOR

Run him.

Security Technician #2 punches his keyboard.

MONITOR: Reuben's face and data come-up.

SECURITY TECHNICIAN 2
Tishkoff, Reuben.

SECURITY TECHNICIAN 1
I thought he was dead--

SECURITY TECHNICIAN 4
No, he's been managing a gym...

170 I/E. STARBUCK'S - NIGHT

170

Livingston enters, his lap top case over his shoulder. Go with him to plush chairs in the back where Basher is decamped behind his own lap-top sipping a chai latte Frappuccino.

Livingston shows the RED MARKS on his wrists.

(CONTINUED)

LIVINGSTON
Thought I'd never get those cuffs
off.

Basher points to his screen.

ANGLE ON: Computer Screen. In one corner are everyone's
feeds. Then a GRAPHIC MARKED: BANK ELECTRICAL comes up.

BASHER
Time to play the slots...

Basher taps his keyboard.

ANGLE ON: Computer screen. Bank Electrical System. Several
illuminated POWER BARS go DARK.

CUT TO:

171 INT. THE BANK ELECTRICAL ROOM - NIGHT 171

High Voltage SURGE NOISES from the power cables bearing the
transmitters that Turk and Virgil placed

172 INT. THE BANK CASINO (SLOTS) - NIGHT 172

The machines DIE. No sound, no lights. Nothing.
Disgruntled SLOTS PLAYERS start looking for help

Only the PROGRESSIVE SLOT MACHINE BANK is alive. The digital
sign on top reads: JACKPOT \$31,000,000.

Some of the more ambitious Slots Players start wandering
toward the Progressives.

Bank makes his way over to a SLOTS MANAGER.

BANK
Get these fixed.

Bank moves on, is intercepted by a FLOOR MANAGER

FLOOR MANAGER
Sir, it seems Reuben Tishkoff is in
the building.

Bank snorts.

(CONTINUED)

172 CONTINUED:

BANK
Couldn't help himself.
welcome to lose with the rest of
them.

173 I/E. STARBUCK'S - NIGHT

173

Basher shuts his lap top.

LIVINGSTON
Good job. I'll land this thing.

Basher leaves.

174 INT. THE BANK PRIVATE ELEVATOR - NIGHT

174

Ms. Spender leads Linus past TWO ARMED GUARDS who man the
entrance to a private elevator.

CUT TO:

175 INT. THE BANK PRIVATE ELEVATOR - NIGHT

175

Ms. Spender and Linus stand close.

LINUS
Where does this--

MS. SPONDER
You'll see.

Ms. Spender's PAGER goes off. She checks it.

MS. SPONDER
Problems on the floor.

LINUS
There'll always be problems. But
if you answer that, you'll have to
go take care of whatever it is.
And we'll never get this moment
back...

MS. SPONDER
Lenny...

She turns off the pager.

176 INT. THE BANK CASINO (SLOTS) - NIGHT 176

Rusty nears Progressive Slots.

LIVINGSTON (O.S.)
Our man at the software company
built a trap door in the program.

Rusty reaches the Progressive Slots.

RUSTY
Give me the sequence.

LIVINGSTON (O.S.)
Dum-dum-dum duh-dum-dum.

RUSTY
"Ice Ice Baby?"

LIVINGSTON (O.S.)
And then one more...

177 INT. DIAMOND VIEWING ROOM - NIGHT 177

They exit the elevator. Ms. Sponder uses a key card, punches in a code, places a thumb on a sensor, and the door opens.

The room, all-glass walled, is an exquisitely furnished lounge with the large GLASS CASE HOLDING THE DIAMONDS in the center.

The view of Vegas is spectacular. And Lins is IN.

178 INT. THE BANK CASINO (SLOTS) - NIGHT 178

Rusty starts dropping SILVER DOLLARS, in that rhythm, into a large Progressive Slot Machine.

CUT TO:

179 INT. THE BANK CASINO ('NUFF SAID) - NIGHT 179

Frank watches Rusty.

180 INT. THE BANK CASINO (BLACKJACK) - NIGHT 180

Reuben watches Rusty.

- 181 INT. BENEDICT'S OFFICE - NIGHT 181
Benedict watches Rusty.
- 182 INT. THE BANK CASINO (CRAPS PIT) 182
Danny watches Rusty.
- 183 INT. THE BANK CASINO (SLOTS) - NIGHT 183
Rusty holds a last SILVER DOLLAR. WOMAN with
a coin bucket moving toward the machine.
Rusty sets the silver dollar down and drifts away just as she
arrives.
She sees the silver dollar, picks it up, puts it in the
machine...CHAOS.
SIRENS, BELLS, WHISTLES signalling that the Progressive
Slot's \$31,000,000 jackpot has just PAID OFF
SUPER TITLE: 10:51 P.M.
OCEAN (V.O.)
Nine minutes start now...
CASINO WORKERS DESCEND. Other PLAYERS surround the woman and
gawk.
Rusty walks away from it all and heads toward...
- 184 INT. THE BANK CASINO (CRAPS PIT) 184
ANGLE ON: Behind the tables where the Japanese MEN are
beginning to play, a CASINO WORKER DELIVERS NEW DICE
A PIT BOSS accepts the dice.
PIT BOSS
New dice, coming in.
The dice are distributed as STICK MEN repeat:
STICK MEN
New dice, coming in.

- 185 INT. EYE IN THE SKY - NIGHT 185
 There is some distraction amongst the Security Technicians as they watch the Large Woman, now a multi-millionaire, celebrate.
- CUT TO:
- 186 INT. THE BANK CASINO (ENTRANCE) - NIGHT 186
 Patrons flow in.
- OCEAN (V.O.)
 And re-enforcements...
- Amongst them are TOPHER GRACE and BARRY WATSON. They pass by the...
- CUT TO:
- 187 INT. THE BANK CASINO (CAGE) - NIGHT 187
 Where, receiving racks of HIGH DENOMINATION CHIPS, is a tall, frightening man--BRUISER.
- CUT TO:
- 188 INT. THE BANK CASINO (BLACKJACK) - NIGHT 188
 Where taking seats and changing STACKS OF CASH for chips are JOSHUA JACKSON and HOLLY MARIE COMBS.
- CUT TO:
- 189 INT. THE BANK CASINO ('NUFF SAID) - NIGHT 189
 A small crowd of curious ONLOOKERS appraises the game, though none seem ready to try it.
- FRANK
 C'mon now folks, it won't bite ya.
 Give the newest game in town a try...
- A VOICE (IN CROWD)
 We'll take it out for a test drive.

(CONTINUED)

189 CONTINUED:

Standing there are a pair of CELEBRITIES.

CELEB 1

What are the limits here?

FRANK

This is The Bank, there are no limits.

CELEB 2

Well, alright...

They present GIANT ROLLS of \$100 bills.

190 INT. THE BANK CASINO (CRAPS PIT) - NIGHT

190

ANGLE ON: At his table, Danny takes out a Zippo with a lightning bolt on it.

LIVINGSTON (V. O.)

Make sure the lighters a three feet of the dice w activate the electro-mag pulse...

191 INT. THE BANK CASINO (CRAPS PIT) - NIGHT

191

Rusty joins the other table of High Rollers, also taking out a ZIPPO.

STICK MEN

New shooter, coming out.

HIGH ROLLER #1 takes the dice.

RUSTY

I like the looks of this guy. I'm getting down heavy on the *pass* line.

Rusty throws down a FEW GRAND CASH. *It's changed for chips.*

HIGH ROLLER #1 SHOOTS.

ANGLE ON: The DICE. They tumble to the end of the table near Rusty, nearly come to a STOP. Rusty FLICKS the Zippo OPEN. The DICE JUMP, then rest.

(CONTINUED)

191 CONTINUED:

RUSTY (cont'd)
I knew it. I feel it coming
again...

Everyone starts BETTING HEAVY WITH RUSTY.

192

INT. THE BANK CASINO (CRAPS PIT) - NIGHT

192

Danny is at the end of his table like Rusty. Zippo FLICK.

OCEAN

Eleven.

A ROAR at the table.

Bank wades into the pit, grabs the Pit Boss.

BANK

New dice--

PIT BOSS

In the middle of a roll?

BANK

I don't care. Cool 'em off.

STICK MEN

New dice, new dice...

New sets of FIXED DICE are introduced.

Bank stalks off. He STOPS, does a double take.

193

INT. THE BANK CASINO (CRAPS PIT) - NIGHT

193

approaches Rusty.

BANK

Do I know you?

Danny glances over, tense.

Rusty looks up, extends a hand, and when he speaks it is in a HEAVY SOUTHERN ACCENT.

RUSTY

Well, let's see. You ever buy a car
in Jacksonville?

(CONTINUED)

BANK

No.

RUSTY

Well, why the hell not?

Rusty whips out a business card.

RUSTY (cont'd)

Dwayne Shifflett. Call me *Shiff*.
 Hey, you're the guy, right? Gimme a
 comp!

Bank looks at him, pockets the card.

BANK

I'll speak to the floor manager.
 Enjoy your evening.

RUSTY

Damn skippy.

As Bank leaves, yet ANOTHER ROAR from the tables on the next
 throw. Bank reacts with disgust.

CUT TO:

Technicians examine craps.

SECURITY TECHNICIAN 4

Shooters on a roll...

SECURITY TECHNICIAN 5

Me too...

SECURITY TECHNICIAN 6

Same here. Craps is go.

SECURITY TECHNICIAN 7

No. I've got a bandit headed for
 roulette...

ANGLE ON: Sec. Tech. 7's monitor. MAUVE BLAZER approaches
 the roulette wheel.

Mauve Blazer puts down thousands in chips on a number.

(CONTINUED)

195 CONTINUED:

A SCREAM goes up across the casino.

196 INT. THE BANK CASINO (BLACKJACK) - NIGHT

196

Camera finds Table 1 full of BLACKJACK PLAYERS all having hit blackjack. Kugs and high-fives.

Bank, one of his Executives in tow, moves between blackjack tables.

BANK
Rotate dealers.

EXECUTIVE
But, sir, next shift isn't until--

BANK
Rotate dealers. Spill drinks on
players. Wave chicken bones your
the tables. I don't care what you
do, just CHANGE THE MOMENTUM!

Bank turns and comes face to face with the VUP, who is pale, sickly, covered in rashes.

VUP
Mr. Bank.

Bank turns, sees him, recoils.

VUP (cont'd)
I just want to thank you for
throwing me out of your hotel.

BANK
Who are you?

VUP
Nobody.

The VUP walks away. Bank charges for the elevators.

CUT TO:

197 INT. DIAMOND VIEWING ROOM - NIGHT

197

Ms. Sponder is at a control panel putting on music.

(CONTINUED)

MS. SPONDER

I don't think we need cameras for this next part. Do you, Lenny?

She presses a few buttons, shutting them off.

LINUS

Might be fun to watch the playback.

There is a BEEPING sound.

LINUS (cont'd)

Thought you shut that off?

MS. SPONDER

Only Mr. Bank has this number... oh what the hell.

She shuts it off.

INT. THE BANK LOBBY - NIGHT

INTERCUT: BANK CUTTING ACROSS CASINO TOWARD ELEVATOR

BANK

Where is she? Son of a

Bank stops at his KOI POND--DEAD KOI FLOAT ATOP SLUDGE BROWN WATER.

SUB-TITLE: ACTUAL DEAD FISH.

Saul as Kensington Chubb makes his way behind Bank, gives him a coach's SLAP ON THE ASS, then keeps going.

Bank turns to Saul, bumps his eyebrows. Saul gives him a THUMBS UP. Bank: FIST PUMP.

INT. UNDERGROUND TUNNEL - NIGHT

The big drill makes a GRINDING NOISE. Virgil and Turk ease it off and take a look.

There is no longer any dirt in front of the bit, but rather a huge wall of CONCRETE.

Virgil and Turk smile.

200 INT. THE BANK CASINO (CAGE) - NIGHT 200

CASINO WORKERS draw refills from ACCOUNTANTS.

CASINO WORKERS
They need more out on the floor.

ACCOUNTANT
More? What's going on out there?

201 INT. EYE IN THE SKY - NIGHT 201

The room is going China Syndrome.

SUPERVISOR
Send half our floor security to
roulette...

Bank storms into the room.

SECURITY TECHNICIAN 8
Every seats hit blackjack What're
the odds?

SECURITY TECHNICIAN 9
Like seventy-eight million to one--

BANK
Impossible.

SECURITY TECHNICIAN 10
Houston, we have a problem.
Tishkoff hasn't lost a hand...And
neither has anyone else.

SUPERVISOR
Send half our floor security to
high stakes blackjack. Somebody
get me Ms. Sponder. Has anybody
seen--

SECURITY TECHNICIAN 4
I think we've got a problem with
craps--

BANK
What the hell do you mean?

SECURITY TECHNICIAN 4
No one's losing.

(CONTINUED)

BANK
Have pit bosses check the compasses
on the tables--

SECURITY TECHNICIAN 4
Compasses are fine--

SUPERVISOR
Send half our floor security--

SECURITY TECHNICIAN 5
Sir?

SUPERVISOR
Send whoever we've got left... Mr.
Bank, may I suggest we shut down
the tables until--

BANK
Shut them down? You idiot, our
only chance is to keep 'em playing
It'll swing back. It always
does...

202 I/E. STARBUCK'S - NIGHT

202

Saul, now back in Saul clothes, sips a cappuccino and watches
along with Livingston.

SAUL
Why do they call it a 'Grande' when
it's really a medium?

Livingston shrugs.

203 INT. THE BANK CASINO (ROULETTE) - NIGHT

203

The Mauve Blazer's bet is about to pay off when he is TACKLED
by SECURITY. This time they miss collapsing the roulette
table, but take out the ROULETTE MANAGER, and CAREEN into
'NUFF SAID.

Dominoes SCATTER through the air. Players TUMBLE. The
Celebs just manage to side-step the fracas.

Frank turns to the fallen Roulette Manager.

FRANK
You okay, Bruce?

(CONTINUED)

He helps him up.

CLOSE ON: Frank palms the small SACK on Bruce's belt and switches in a new SACK.

BRUCE

I'm good...

He takes his place by the wheel.

BRUCE (cont'd)

Okay, who's playing...

And here comes Yen -- followed by CASINO HOSTS carrying \$10 million in tiles for him.

Ms. Spender is behind a bar. Linus is near the diamonds.

MS. SPONDER

Chateau D'yquem?

LINUS

Sounds yummy...

She bends over to get the wine, Linus moves toward the Diamond Case. He runs his hands along it as, puts a hand in his pocket, then reaches UNDER THE CASE.

She STANDS, sees him there. He turns around. It is an awkward moment.

She opens the wine, keeping her eyes on him, pours a glass. There is another BEEPING sound.

LINUS (cont'd)

Is that Bank again?

MS. SPONDER

No, that's a 911.

She flips open her cell phone, hits a speed dial.

MS. SPONDER (cont'd)

This is Ms. Spender...Mr. Wong...
The whole ten million on roulette?

She looks over at Linus, who is removing his tie, loosening a shirt button.

(CONTINUED)

204 CONTINUED:

LINUS

Roulette? He must've started
drinking.

MS. SPONDER

Let it play...

She hangs up.

205

INT. THE BANK CASINO (ROULETTE) - NIGHT

205

A Pit Boss nods to Bruce, who accepts Yen's action.

BRUCE

The gentleman is down on a three
number combination. Eleven,
Twelve, and Thirteen...

A crowd gathers to watch Yen's \$10 million ride.

GUY IN CROWD

Three number combination pays 11 to
1...

Bruce reaches for his pouch, pulls out a BALL.

BRUCE

New ball coming in...

The ball begins to ROLL around the spinning wheel.

CUT TO

206

INT. THE BANK CASINO - NIGHT

206

Danny -- Zippo

Rusty -- Zippo

Dice -- 7, 11

Players -- celebrating

207

INT. THE BANK CASINO (BLACKJACK) - NIGHT

207

Topher, Barry, Josh, and Holly Marie post huge bets and all
win. High-fives and chest bumps.

- 208 INT. THE BANK CASINO (CAGE) - NIGHT 208
Bruiser exchanging massive amounts of chips for cash.
- 209 INT. THE BANK CASINO ('NUFF SAID) - NIGHT 209
The Celebs slap down winning dominos.
- FRANK
'Nuff said, players win again
- CELEB #1
I love the way he says that--
- CELEB #2
He's good luck.
- Chips and High Denomination Tiles -- piling up all around.
- 210 INT. THE BANK CASINO (BLACKJACK) - NIGHT 210
Players rake it in.
- 211 INT. EYE IN THE SKY - NIGHT 211
The room is like the stock exchange the day of a crash.
- BANK
We're being scammed.
- SUPERVISOR
There's just no confirmation of cheating--
- BANK
If it's gray, has a trunk, and shits a mountain, it's a goddamned elephant.
- Bank kicks over a file cabinet and stomps out.
- 212 INT. UNDERGROUND TUNNEL - NIGHT 212
Turk and Virgil looking at their watches.
SUPER TITLE: 10:57

(CONTINUED)

212 CONTINUED:

They begin **FLICKING SWITCHES** and **PULLING LEVERS**.

213 INT. THE BANK CASINO (ROULETTE) - NIGHT 213

The ball's arc deteriorates, it bounces around 11, pops into 12, rolls and lands on...13.

Yen smiles. The Casino hosts look ill. They begin dialing their cell phones.

214 INT. BANK'S OFFICE - NIGHT 214

Bank enters, moves behind his desk, **Slams a bottle** and glass on his desk top.

215 I/E. STARBUCK'S - NIGHT 215

Livingston sees Bank's Office on his Computer.

LIVINGSTON
Captain's in the crow's nest.

216 INT. UNDERGROUND TUNNEL - NIGHT 216

The drill **CONTACTS** the concrete.

217 INT. THE BANK CASINO - NIGHT 217

The whole room **RUMBLES**. Ever so slightly. **Just a tremor.**
Maybe a 2.3.

A glass holding a drink **RIPPLES**.

Chandelier pieces **TINKLE**.

PEOPLE PAUSE, feeling it.

218 INT. BENEDICT'S OFFICE - NIGHT 218

Bank pours a drink, considers it, **SLAPS** the glass across the room and then feels the tremor. **HE lunges for the SEISMOGRAPH.**

CUT TO:

219 INT. UNDERGROUND TUNNEL - NIGHT 219

Turk and Virgil stand back, in awe of their power.

RUSTY (V.O.)
Good start guys.

TURK
We didn't do anything...Kidding.

Turk and Virgil rev the drill again

220 INT. THE BANK CASINO - NIGHT 220

Another 'tremor' hits. This one is stronger. The place quiets. People hold on, nervous. Chandeliers SWING, the room rocks.

The room goes still and quiet. People duck down, afraid. Danny and Rusty trade a look, satisfied...Then the fear is gone. Everybody's up and gambling again.

PLAYER
I'm on a roll...

ANOTHER PLAYER
He too.

BRODY
I'm too hot to stop...

Another look between Danny and Rusty

RUSTY
Hit 'em harder.

CUT TO:

221 INT. UNDERGROUND TUNNEL - NIGHT 221

Virgil and Turk give it some juice

CUT TO:

222 INT. THE BANK CASINO 222

Rocks and shakes. A CHANDELIER DRÖPS.

223 INT. THE BANK CASINO (CRAPS PIT) - NIGHT 223

Rusty starts reaching for his chips.

RUSTY

I don't know about you fellas, but
it seems like the lucky streak is
over...

224 INT. THE BANK CASINO (CRAPS PIT) - NIGHT 224

The Japanese Men--up millions of dollars each - start
collecting their chips and tiles.

OCEAN

Guys, time to cash in. I've got a
bad feeling...

The Japanese Men at his table follow suit.

225 INT. DIAMOND VIEWING ROOM - NIGHT 225

Ms. Sponder, her hair down, blouse open a button, holds the
glass to Linus' lips.

MS. SPONDER

Tell me if you've ever tasted
anything this sweet--

As she pours it in his mouth, the building VIBRATES and wine
SPILLS DOWN ON LINUS' CROTCH.

MS. SPONDER (cont'd)

Whoops...What was that?

LINUS

You felt it too? I thought it
must've been my heart...

She kneels, begins wiping at his groin.

MS. SPONDER

It's going to stain. Take them
off.

LINUS

Off?

(CONTINUED)

MS. SPONDER

Quick, before the stain sets.

He unbuckles and lowers his pants and a moment later...

The DOOR OPENS. It is one of the Armed Guards with the Fed.

FED'S POV: He sees Linus from behind, pants down, Ms. Sponder kneeling before him.

FED

Hold it right there.

She JUMPS UP. Linus clutches for his pants.

LINUS

(looks legitimately
freaked)

Oh my god--

MS. SPONDER

What is this?

The Fed shows his badge.

FED

F.B.I., ma'am. We've had the property under surveillance. And this man, Lenny Pepperidge, a.k.a. 'Lenny the Pep,' a.k.a. Sheldon Wills, a.k.a. Glen Snackwell, is a confidence man.

She looks to Linus, who shakes his head.

LINUS

This isn't--

FED

He infiltrates high end establishments through legitimate business contacts. Against the wall, Pepperidge.

Linus complies. The Fed opens Linus' coat revealing the ACCORDION BOARD WITH REPLICATED DIAMONDS

She is aghast.

MS. SPONDER

Oh, my...

(CONTINUED)

225 CONTINUED: (2)

FED
I imagine he would've drugged you
and disappeared with the real
stones...

The Fed cuffs Linus.

LINUS
Abby...Ms. Sponder...What we had
was real--

FED
Shut up. I'll have my associates
notify Mr. Bank--

Ms. Sponder gathers herself.

MS. SPONDER
Let me...Allow me that much.

The Fed weighs it, decides.

FED
Fine...

The Fed turns to the Armed Guard.

FED (cont'd)
Clear this room and keep
locked down. My partner will find
you to take statements..

The Fed drags Linus toward the elevator

226

INT. THE BANK PRIVATE ELEVATOR - NIGHT
As soon as the Fed and Linus are inside.
After a long beat:

LINUS
Dad--

BOBBY
I didn't say anything.

He uncuffs Linus.

LINUS
It's the way you don't say things.

CONTINUED)

226 CONTINUED:

The elevator opens, and they step out onto the ROOF.

BOBBY
I'm just glad your mother didn't
have to see that...

227 INT. THE BANK CASINO - NIGHT 227

Bank is on the move, through the commotion, phone pressed to ear. Ceiling tiles FALL.

BANK
Has anyone seen Sponder?
happening to my casino?.

ANGLE ON: Emerging from an elevator, trying to put herself back together, is Ms. Sponder.

BANK (cont'd)
Where the hell have you been?...

228 EXT. THE BANK ROOFTOP - NIGHT 228

A HELICOPTER is coming in for a landing. They speak LOUDLY over it.

BOBBY
Let's just finish the job. Did you
at least manage to make the switch?

Linus smiles, pulls out the diamonds.

LINUS
I did.

Stepping out from behind HVAC equipment come THE POWER TWINS.

POWER TWIN 1
Good. Now switch 'em over to us.

LINUS
Guns!

They see the Twins have GUNS.

LINUS (cont'd)
(to Bobby)
They're using guns!

(CONTINUED)

POWER TWIN 2

We haven't used them yet, but we will.

POWER TWIN 1

Hand over the diamonds.

Linus looks to the chopper, just setting down-- no way to make it. He then looks to Bobby, who can only shrug. There's no choice.

Linus HANDS OVER the stones. The Power Twins start backing toward the elevator, get in.

LINUS

Guys, you really shouldn't operate an elevator while the building's swaying--

The elevator doors close on the smirking Twins.

LINUS (cont'd)

I knew Benedict was going to--

BOBBY

Who didn't?...

They move to the chopper, which has BASHER at the controls.

The strongest 'quake' yet hits.

PEOPLE are done gambling, and are moving toward PAMIC.

They grab chips, head for the doors.

Frank collects the ROULETTE BALL, and beats it.

Casino Hosts and Security, all carrying racks of \$1.00,000 tiles, hustle Yen out.

Danny Pied Pipers the Japanese towards the door, letting them continue on ahead of him. He speaks into his mic.

OCEAN

Okay guys, shut her down...

230 INT. UNDERGROUND TUNNEL - NIGHT 230

Turk and Virgil stare at the drill, which is already OFF.

TURK
She's shut down.

RUSTY (V.O.)
No time for jokes.

231 INT. THE BANK CASINO - NIGHT 231

Under cover of the melee, Rusty starts palming the FIXED DICE.

TURK (V.O.)
You hear me laughing, sweetheart?

Rusty's near the door when a few decorative sculptures CRASH to the ground.

RUSTY
You think Nagel was...

OCEAN (V.O.)
Nah...

RUSTY
Nah...

232 INT. UNDERGROUND TUNNEL - NIGHT 232

Dirt sifts down from the ceiling, COLLAPSE is imminent, then things start to SUBSIDE.

233 EXT. THE BANK - NIGHT 233

People stream away. HOTEL EMPLOYEES usher them out. ARMORED CARS are set up at intervals as make-shift cashier cages. Players cash in their chips.

CASHIERS dole out cash and checks.

A stricken Willy Bank emerges, Ms. Sponder rushing to keep up. He grabs a FLOOR MANAGER.

(CONTINUED)

233 CONTINUED:

BANK

No, no, no...We've got to keep them playing...What is this?

FLOOR MANAGER

The evacuation plan...

Bank turns to Sponder and just STARES.

234 EXT. THE BANK ROOFTOP - NIGHT 234

Linus and Bobby finish clipping heavyweight STRAPS onto a winch underneath the chopper.

235 INT. THE COCKPIT - NIGHT 235

Basher takes out a small box and flicks a few switches. It LIGHTS UP.

CUT TO:

236 INT. DIAMOND VIEWING ROOM - NIGHT 236

Underneath the glass case is a SMALL TRANSMITTER that Linus placed. A light on it starts BLINKING RED.

CUT TO:

237 INT. MAIN AIR CONDITIONING DUCT - NIGHT 237

The off-market stud finder the guys left goes ACTIVE

238 INT. TOP ELEVATOR SHAFT - NIGHT 238

The stud finders Yen placed go ACTIVE.

239 EXT. THE BANK - NIGHT 239

Bank, in utter dismay, stands outside on the steps watching the chaos in the driveway in front of him.

240 EXT. THE BANK ROOFTOP - NIGHT 240

Chopper. Basher is behind the stick, Linus and Bobby in back. They start to LIFT OFF.

(CONTINUED)

ON: The winch. Cable starts to pay out.

EXT. THE BANK - NIGHT

The last patron exits from inside, and stops next to Bank.
It is Danny Ocean.

OCEAN

Tough night...

Bank turns to him.

Through the glass doors the casino is EMPTY. Bank looks
around, sees the last of his customers departing.

An Executive approaches.

EXECUTIVE

Mr. Bank--

BANK

How much?

EXECUTIVE

Well, roughly speaking.. ball park--

BANK

How much?

EXECUTIVE

Just under three hundred million,
sir.

The Executive hurries away.

OCEAN

You gonna roll over and die?

BANK

There was no earthquake was there?

Rusty walks up.

RUSTY

(in his normal voice)
I don't know, I'll check my
'Billups/Mancini Report'
tomorrow...

Bank puts it all together.

(CONTINUED)

241 CONTINUED:

241

BANK

You did all this.

OCEAN

You shook Sinatra's hand. You
should know better, Wil

CUT TO:

242 INT. DIAMOND VIEWING ROOM - NIGHT 242

The Transmitter under the case goes from blinking to SOLID
RED.

243 INT. MAIN AIR CONDITIONING DUCT - NIGHT 243

The Stud Finders EXPLODE.

244 EXT. THE BANK ROOFTOP - NIGHT 244

The chopper ascends, as the explosion hits. The cables go
TAUT. The whole room lifts UP AND AWAY from the building.

245 EXT. THE BANK - NIGHT 245

Bank and Reuben watch it go.

BANK

My diamonds...

The room, rectangular in shape and made of glass, twinkles in
the Vegas night like the world's biggest diamond.

Reuben walks up, glowing.

BANK

Vegas P.D. will be on this thing --

REUBEN

I imagine anyone who planned
something that elaborate will have
them halfway across the world by
the time the cops get here.

BANK

(showy)

Hey, you know what? You can choke
on 'em. You know why?

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

BANK (cont'd)
 Because the Five Diamond Award that
 means the most to me is the next
 one, and I've got that baby --

Stepping up next to Reuben, draping an arm across his
 shoulders is SAUL. Bank's face falls

BANK (cont'd)
 --all sewn up.

SAUL
 (pleasant)
 Hi, how ya doin'?

BANK
 But you--

Saul holds up crossed fingers.

SAUL
 Whoops!

They walk away, leaving Bank amidst the ruin.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

EXT. LAND ON THE VEGAS STRIP - MORNING

The sun comes up over Vegas. All eleven guys are present and
 accounted for.

They stand before a sign:

WELCOME TO THE KING MIDAS.

ANGLE ON: The GOLD SHOVEL. It is passed from man to man
 down the line until it reaches Reuben.

A long moment passes. Nobody says anything. They don't have
 to.

CUT TO:

I/E. BENEDICT'S HOUSE - DAY

A somber Benedict opens the door on Danny.

BENEDICT
 Danny.

(CONTINUED)

OCEAN

Terry.

BENEDICT

You called an audible last night.

OCEAN

That's what I do when I see a blitz coming.

BENEDICT

How'd you know I'd go after the diamonds?

OCEAN

Because you're you and I'm me.

BENEDICT

(assessing his misplay)
It sounded too good to be true right? That you could keep them

OCEAN

It didn't help.

Danny hands him a piece of paper.

OCEAN

Here's your end.

Benedict looks at it.

OCEAN

Which you donated to charity.

BENEDICT

Charity?

OCEAN

The kids are very grateful. They'll be up to visit you next month.

BENEDICT

That wasn't the deal.

OCEAN

Well, Terry, if you feel that strongly, I'm sure they can re-sell those dialysis machines. Just give them a call...

(CONTINUED)

247 CONTINUED: (2)

125.

247

Benedict closes the door.

CUT TO:

248 EXT. MCCARRON AIRPORT - DAY

248

Danny, Rusty, and Linus are there. *After a beat* Linus looks at his watch.

LINUS
I've got to jump.

Rusty and Danny look to Linus.

LINUS (cont'd)
My dad's working a frame. *He's got*
a part for me.

OCEAN
Congratulations.

RUSTY
Alright, Linus

A beat.

Linus suddenly displays a new sense of self-possession, but it hasn't quite seeped down to the

LINUS (cont'd)
Well. I'll see ya when I see ya.

He struts off. Danny and Rusty look at each other, gobsmacked.

OCEAN
Wow.

RUSTY
Yeah.

A beat.

OCEAN
So just the "Susan B. Anthony"
then...

RUSTY
Yep...

Danny nods and moves off.

RUSTY (cont'd)
Hey--

(CONTINUED)

Danny turns.

RUSTY (cont'd)
We really--

OCEAN
Yeah. We did.

He goes.

CUT TO:

249 INT. MCCARRON AIRPORT - DAY

249

The VUP is there.

TICKET AGENT
We'll be calling standby in a few
minutes, sir--

VUP
Please. Please. I've got to get
out of here...

TICKET AGENT
Maybe you'll get lucky this time.

The VUP staggers away. A bank of PROGRESSIVE SLOTS --
JACKPOT \$11 MILLION -- is ahead of him.

250 INT. MCCARRON AIRPORT SLOTS - DAY

250

At a progressive machine, putting in silver dollars, is
RUSTY.

He DROPS his last silver dollar on the floor. It rolls,
lands at the VUP's feet.

VUP
You dropped this.

RUSTY
You play it. I have a plane to
catch.

Rusty points to the machine.

RUSTY (cont'd)
Try that one.

{CONTINUED}

The VUP moves to the machine. Rusty goes.

ON RUSTY'S FACE AS HE WALKS AWAY: Behind him the sounds of the JACKPOT -- WHISTLES, BELLS, SIRENS, and the VUP SCREAMING...

FADE OUT.