

Royal Flush

By

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Final Draft

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INT. JAMIE'S DINING ROOM- 6PM

FADE IN

Big table with Jamie and some friends.

They are all drinking beer and playing cards.

FADE TO BLACK

FADE IN

A few hours have past and each of them have had a few too many drinks and are drunk.

JAMIE, 36, 5'9, chubby.

JAMIE

I call.

FRED, 36, 5'8, skinny build.

FRED

Sorry but I have to raise this hand.

BILLY, 40, 6'0, chubby.

BILLY

I ca-hall.

JACK, 29, 5'1, skinny.

JACK

Check.

Jo, 25, 5'3, chubby.

JOHN, 19, 5'4, skinny.

BRIAN, 33, 5'9, skinny.

CHRISTOPHER, 32, 6'6, strong build.

JO

I fold.

JOHN

Fold.

BRIAN

I fold.

(CONTINUED)

CHRISTOPHER

What a crap set of cards I fold.

Jack lays his hand of cards on the table which is 3 of a kind.

Jamie lays his hand which is 4 of a kind.

Billy lays his hand.

BILLY

Full house.

Fred lays his hand.

FRED

Royal flush.

BILLY

That's not fair, I didn't deal you those cards, you're a cheat.

FRED

No I'm not.

BILLY

Cheat, cheat cheat, cheat, cheat, cheat, cheat, cheeeeeeeetaaaaaahah!

This causes Billy and Fred to have a huge falling out.

FADE TO BLACK

INT. PUB- 2PM

FADE IN

Bar person serving drinks, bar people taking empty glasses from tables.

Billy and Jamie at pub enjoying pint.

JAMIE

So, what's happening with you and your friend Fred then.

BILLY

He's no friend of mine, he could choke and die for all I care.

(CONTINUED)

JAMIE

No friend of yours, rubbish. You 2
have been pals since you left
school.

BILLY

Yeah well sometimes fire guards
melt, and this 1 is made of
chocolate.

Fred walks in to pub.

BILLY

Huh, you didnae tell me he was
coming, I'm away home.

INT. BILLY'S HOUSE- 7PM

Fancy living room with laminate flooring and fancy colours
all round.

SEONA, 32, 5.0, skinny.

SEONA

You know what annoys me about you?

BILLY

What?

SEONA

You never ever seem to want to let
go of a grudge.

BILLY

What the fuck are you on about?

SEONA

Awff, it's about you and that
friend your supposed to have, Fred.
That's 3 months now.

BILLY

So!

SEONA

Well why are you still not made up
with him yet.

BILLY

He needs to get himself checked.
His attitude that is.

(CONTINUED)

SEONA

I think you've both got an attitude problem.

BILLY

How.

SEONA

Falling out over a game of card's childish I think.

BILLY

We were drunk.

SEONA

Oh, so that makes it OK then. Aye.

Seona has shut Billy up.

.... Well if your still friends you wont mind me inviting them up for dinner tomorrow.

BILLY

Bit short notice ain't it.

SEONA

Oh no Sunny Jim, your not getting let off easy, they're invited and if I know San she'll insist tomorrow

INT. BILLY'S HOUSE- 6.30PM

Table to fit 4. Billy & Fred at one side opposite their wives.

SAN, 30, thin, skintight red party dress.

SAN

Well, Fred, I believe you have something to say to Billy.

FRED

Hmneh, sorry.

SAN

This is gonna be one long night.

FADE TO BLACK

FADE IN

(CONTINUED)

A couple of hours pass, Billy & Fred still haven't spoke yet.

SEONA

I know, lets have a bit
reminiscence.

Seona winks at San.

Fred, San and Billy at waiting in the sitting room area.
Billy is being made to sit on settee next to Fred.

Seona passes a handful of photos to billy for him to look at.

BILLY

Oh, that's my wedding picture.

He continues to flick through.

....As is that one. Oh look Fred,
remember that was the day we first
met at school.

FRED

Haaawww, those were the best days
of hour life. Oh look, that's the
day I introduced you to Seonna.

BILLY

I'm beginning to wonder how did we
fall out in the first place.

FRED

We were drunk.

BILLY

Truce.

FRED

truce.

FADE OUT