

THE GAMBLERS

FIRST DRAFT

BY

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ACT ONE

OPEN ON

TELEVISION SET- DAY

On the TV is that famous shot of the Native American with a tear running down his cheek.

OFF-FRAME VOICE

G-23.

The Native American looks down, somberly, but then his face breaks into a wide smile.

NATIVE AMERICAN

Bingo!

CUT TO-BEAVIS AND BUTT-HEAD

They look confused

BEAVIS

Eh, what'd he say?

BUTT-HEAD

Huh. Yeh, speak English.

CUT BACK TO-TV.

Another Native American, this one with an announcer's voice, stands in tuxedo. He has his hair pulled back in a ponytail, but otherwise looks like a professional Vegas greeter. IMPORTANT NOTE: None of the following scenes should contain any Native American stereotypes (except those used by the Native Americans themselves, ironically) This reservation casino is as Vegas as anything in Las Vegas, except for the decor.

## NATIVE AMERICAN ANNOUNCER

The Native American people have  
been cheated by the white man  
for more than six thousand  
moons, but here at the Kickapoo  
Casino and Gift Shoppe, we're  
willing to "bury the hatchet"!

PULL BACK to show the announcer standing in front of a  
giant professional-looking casino, the entrance to which is  
shaped like a teepee. A neon sign shows a hatchet as it  
"cuts" a deck of cards.

## BUTT-HEAD

Huh huh poo.

## CUT TO- INSIDE THE CASINO

The announcer is standing in the foreground. The casino is  
glitzy decorated in Native American artifacts, but is  
otherwise very professional looking. The Native American  
dealers are all dressed in white shirts and black pants,  
Vegas style. The announcer continues, again not in an  
Native American accent but very Vegas. When he does mention  
stereotypical Indian phrases, he does so as if putting  
quotes around them. (Perhaps he could even literally make  
quote marks with his fingers).

## ANNOUNCER

Gambling is illegal in this  
state, but not down at the  
reservation. Where it's not  
only legal, it's a lot of fun!

CUT TO a shot of a good looking guy with a gorgeous woman next to him, playing baccarat. A beautiful cocktail server comes up and gives them both high balls.

ANNOUNCER V.O.

And, of course, the drinks are  
on the house!

CUT TO-BEAVIS AND BUTT-HEAD, STUNNED

CUT BACK TO-THE ANNOUNCER

ANNOUNCER

So come on down. Just take our  
complimentary Kickapoo  
CasinoCruiser, leaving every  
hour on the hour at a mall near  
you. The ride's free, and we'll  
give you \$20 in quarters, just  
to get you started.

CUT TO- BEAVIS AND BUTT-HEAD, THEIR MOUTHS OPEN IN  
DISBELIEF.

BACK TO-THE ANNOUNCER.

ANNOUNCER

But don't forget to bring your  
own wampum. And don't forget to  
have a great time. And How!

CUT TO- BEAVIS AND BUTT-HEAD.

BUTT-HEAD

We are there, dude.

BEAVIS

Eh. You said it, kemosabe.

CUT TO- EXT. OUTSIDE THE MALL-DAY

Butt-Head and Beavis are waiting in line to get on the Kickapoo CasinoCruiser. Behind and in front of them are people approximately 100 years old.

BUTT-HEAD

Huh Beavis Huh I think we're in  
the wrong line.

BEAVIS

Yeh, this is the bus to the  
cemetery.

An old woman behind Beavis whacks him on the head with her  
cane.

BEAVIS

Ow!

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

OPEN ON

EXT. THE CASINO-DAY

The Bus pulls up in front of the Casino. One or two old people get off, when Beavis and Butt-Head can be heard.

BUTT-HEAD

Uh 'scuse me. Uh

BEAVIS

Coming through.

Beavis and Butt-Head push their way out the door, knocking over a man in a walker in the process. They are each clutching a roll of quarters.

CUT TO- THE ENTRANCE OF THE CASINO-CONTINUOUS

Beavis and Butt-Head are stopped as they walk in by a very large Indian in a tux.

BOUNCER

Gentlemen, may I ask how old  
you are?

Butt-Head sees an old person pass.

BUTT-HEAD

Uh. Sixty-nine.

BEAVIS

Yeah, we have that disease. The  
one where you look fourteen all  
the time.

BUTT-HEAD

Yeah, uh...what's it to you uh  
whippersnapper?

The bouncer rolls his eyes, and lets them go.

**CUT TO-BANK OF SLOT MACHINES-CONTINUOUS**

Beavis and Butt-Head come upon a bank of slot machines.  
Glassy-eyed slot players occupy all but one of the  
machines.

BEAVIS

Hey, Butt-Head. Video games!

BUTT-HEAD

They are not video games,  
suckbrain. They're slot  
machines.

BEAVIS

Heh heh you said slot.

BUTT-HEAD

Look, you put in a quarter, and  
then you yank this knob.

BEAVIS

Heh you're good at that.

BUTT-HEAD

Shut up, Beavis. Look.

A cherry shows up on the slot.

BEAVIS

Nads!

A second cherry.

BEAVIS

Nads!

A third cherry.

BEAVIS

Nads!

Sixteen quarters fall into the slot.

BUTT-HEAD

Whoa. Jack pot.

BEAVIS

That was cool. Lemme try.

Beavis puts a quarter in, laughs as he pulls the lever.

BEAVIS

Heh heh That feels good heh heh

A bell appears on the slot.

BUTT-HEAD

Huh It says you're a dumb bell,  
Beavis.

BEAVIS

This machine sucks.

A second bell appears.

BUTT-HEAD

huh huh huh

BEAVIS

I'll kick its ass.

A third bell appears, lights start to flash, hundreds of quarters spill out. An old lady next to them, with a cigarette hanging out of her mouth, turns and looks at them.

OLD WOMAN

Lucky little [BLEEP]

**CUT TO-INTERIOR OF CASINO-CONTINUOUS**

Butt-Head and Beavis are walking toward the exit, using their t-shirts as aprons filled with coins. As they walk, coins spill out freely.

BUTT-HEAD

We're, like, millionaires.

BEAVIS

No, no, we're billionaires!

BUTT-HEAD

No, huh, we're like...what comes next?

BEAVIS

Uh, millionaires.

BUTT-HEAD

I just said that, asswipe.

We're like jillionaires!

BEAVIS

Yeh. Jillionaires!

**CUT TO-ROULETTE TABLE-CONTINUOUS**

With all their coins still in their shirts, Beavis and Butt-Head walk up to a roulette table.

BEAVIS

Eh, what's this game?

OPERATOR

It's Roulette, sir.

BUTT-HEAD

Huh. Where's the gun?

As he says this, Beavis goes to pick his nose and all his coins spill out on the table, on the number 22. The Roulette wheel stops on 22.

OPERATOR

Twenty-two. We have a winner.

A stick comes out and sweeps away Beavis' quarters. Beavis looks shocked.

The stick pushes back a much smaller stack of chips, obviously worth more.

Beavis picks up a handful of the chips.

BEAVIS

Hey, I didn't buy these!

**END OF ACT TWO**

ACT THREE

OPEN ON

INT. CASINO DICE TABLE-CONTINUOUS

Beavis and Butt-Head walk past a dice table. They now both have a considerable amount of chips.

OPERATOR

Would you care to roll the  
dice, sirs?

Beavis and Butt-Head LAUGH.

BEAVIS

Sure.

The operator pushes dice in front of Beavis and Butt-Head. Beavis drops all his chips on the table in front of him, and picks up the dice. A good looking woman next to Beavis coos.

WOMAN

Oooo. High roller.

She sidles up next to Beavis, but he doesn't notice. He's too busy shaking the dice.

BEAVIS

Eh heh heh

BUTT-HEAD

Huh you're good at that.

BEAVIS

Heh C'mon baby needs a new  
diaper heh heh Baby needs a  
spanking heh heh

OPERATOR

Sir, could you please throw the  
dice?

Beavis hurls the dice. They go right through the glasses of an old lady at the other of the table, and lodge in her eyes.

OLD LADY

Ayyyyyy!

OPERATOR

Seven. We have a winner.

The operator takes away Beavis' chips and gives him a bigger pile. The boys grab up the chips and walk away from the babe, oblivious.

**CUT TO- A POKER TABLE**

Pan across a series of series facing regarding their cards. The camera stops on Beavis and Butt-Head, looking at their hand together and laughing. By this point, both Beavis and Butt-Head have a gorgeous hanger-on, but still don't notice. They laugh some more.

DEALER

The bet is to you, sirs.

Beavis pushes a bunch of chips into the pot.

BEAVIS

All these blue thingies.

**CUT TO- CU OF BEAVIS AND BUTT-HEAD'S CARDS**

Their poker hand consists of a three and seven of diamonds and the Jack, six and Queen of Hearts. They laugh.

BEAVIS

Heh heh flush heh heh

BUTT-HEAD (ANGRY)

Shut-up, Beavis!

The other players all fold.

**CUT TO- A BLACK JACK TABLE.**

Beavis and Butt-Head have all their chips in front of them again. It's a massive stack. The two also now have two women a piece, touching their shoulders. They have a two of clubs showing, and are looking at one card.

BUTT-HEAD

Uh. How much does it have to  
add up to again?

DEALER

21, sir.

BEAVIS

Eh, how much is a four worth?

DEALER

Four, sir.

The two stare intently at their card for a long time, and confer secretly.

BEAVIS

Eh, could we have another card?

BUTT-HEAD

You don't say that, bum ooze.

You say, "hit me."

BEAVIS

Eh heh Hit me!

The dealer deals a card. It's a five.

BEAVIS

Hit me!

The next card is a three.

BEAVIS

Hit me! Hit me!

The next card is a seven.

BEAVIS

Hit me! Hit me! Hit me!

DEALER

Are you sure, sir?

BEAVIS

Hit me! Hit me! Hit me! Hit me!

Hit me!

The dealer deals them a jack of spades.

BUTT-HEAD (EXCITED)

Uh. Blackjack!

DEALER

No, I'm sorry, that puts you  
over the top.

The dealer sweeps away the entire stack Beavis and Butt-Head look stunned. The four women shrug and walk away, but Beavis and Butt-Head expression doesn't change.

END OF ACT THREE.

ACT FOUR

OPEN ON-EXT. THE CASINOCRUISER-EVENING.

The last old person hobbles on. The Native American bouncer walks up with Beavis and Butt-Head frozen in the stunned position we left them in. He tosses them through the door and it closes.

Pan through the bus.

All the old people are asleep, wearing stupid Native American artifacts. (Every once in a while we hear a beep from a pacemaker.) In the very back of the bus, sitting and staring straight ahead are Beavis and Butt-Head, staring straight out.

A beat.

BEAVIS

Hit me!

Butt-Head, without moving anything else, punches Beavis in the arm.

A beat.

BEAVIS

Hit me!

Butt-Head, without moving anything else, punches Beavis in the arm.

Repeat, and fade.

FIN