## VINCENT KAMP

# DIAMOND ROULETTE











## THE DIAMOND ROULETTE

"It's the kind of place where millions can be won or lost in a single night"

Canvas Edition of 25 54" x 36" £2,500

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Written by

Vincent Kamp

#### INT. CASINO - NIGHT

We see the highly polished brass door handle in front of us from the POV of THE MAN. He reaches out and pushes open the door to a decadent high end casino nestled beneath one of London's most famous hotels. The room is decorated with ornate gold guilded mirrors stretching to the ceiling, huge crystal chandeliers and rare oil paintings. There are the usual tables, poker, blackjack and so on and of course the roulette. It's the kind of place where millions can be won or lost in a single night.

We follow THE MAN's POV as he walks to the bar and just before he takes a seat we see him in the mirror straighten his tie. He is all in black, suit, tie and shirt. He has black hair and a hard tough but handsome face.

THE MAN's tie is adjusted just so, and he takes a seat at the far end of the bar. We follow his POV to THE BARMAN pouring a drink for a HOSTESS/WAITRESS.

THE HOSTESS/WAITRESS is beautiful, wearing an elegant, but short, highly sequined 1920s dress. A casual confident type of girl, full of sass and attitude, can just as easily swap gags with the kitchen porters as entertain the billionaires at the tables.

The BARMAN, a handsome fella with a kind face, lightly caresses the HOSTESS/WAITRESS' arm, we see from his touch and look that he's in love with her. She winks at him, blows him a kiss and takes the glass of whiskey.

We stay with THE MAN'S POV and follow THE HOSTESS/WAITRESS as she makes her way across the casino drawing glances from the clientele. She stops at the baccarat table, populated by several inebriated men talking loudly.

She places the drink into the waiting hand of a player with large stacks of chips on the table and as she whispers sweet nothings in his ear, expertly swipes the top two 10,000 pound chips from his pile on the table.

The HOSTESS/WAITRESS heads back to the bar a slightly skip in her step, PLAYING WITH THE CHIPS IN HER HAND.

She is smiling, acknowledging some of the regulars, she's done this so many times before. We watch her make her way back to the bar, she is not being subtle with the chips as one dances across her knuckles. THE BARMAN catches her hand, his face furious but melting into concern.

BARMAN (hissing) For Chrissakes KITTY...

