

I'm half dead.

**HARRY**

If you do not shut up, Big Jule will arrange the other half.  
*(PLAYERS put their money up quickly)*

**BIG JULE**

*(As he rolls)*

Hah!

**NATHAN**

And it's a one and a one. Snake eyes. You lose.  
*(Ad lib. Reaches for his take)*  
 And fifty dollars for the house.  
*(Crosses to table)*  
 But the dice are still yours, and your luck is bound to—

**BIG JULE**

Shut up! Another five.

**BENNY**

Two hundred more.  
*(The GUYS cover him again, but very reluctantly)*

**NATHAN**

And here comes that big lucky roll.

**BIG JULE**

*(As he throws)*

Haaah!

**NATHAN**

And it's – snake eyes again.  
*(THEY all grab their money)*

**BENNY**

Tough luck, Big Jule.

**BIG JULE**

Well, that cleans me.  
*(Ad lib, and general relaxing, even expressions of pleasure)*  
 But I ain't through yet.  
*(General apprehension. Ad lib)*  
 I will now play on credit.  
*(Many moans – ad lib)*

**NATHAN**

You see, Big Jule, the fellows are pretty tired. Of course me, personally, I am fresh as a daisy.

**BIG JULE**

Then I will play with you.

Me? **NATHAN**

**BIG JULE**  
Yeah, you. You been rakin' down out of every pot – you must have by now quite a bundle.

**NATHAN**  
Well, being I assume the risk, it is only fair I should assume some dough.

**BIG JULE**  
Detroit, I am going to roll you, willy or nilly. If I lose, I will give you my marker.  
*(Starts writing)*

**NATHAN**  
And if I lose?

**HARRY**  
You will give him cash.

**NATHAN**  
Let me hear from Big Jule.

**BIG JULE**  
You will give me cash.

**NATHAN**  
Now I heard it.  
*(BENNY crosses down L., back of NATHAN)*

**BIG JULE**  
Here is my marker.  
*(NATHAN looks at it – then at BIG JULE)*  
Put up your dough. Is anything wrong?

**NATHAN**  
No – no. “I.O.U. one thousand dollars,” signed “X”! How is it you can write one thousand, but you cannot write your signature?

**BIG JULE**  
I was good in arithmetic, but I stunk in English.

**NATHAN**  
*(His money now out – puts it down)*  
Here! This will put you through Harvard.

**BIG JULE**  
I'm rolling a thousand. And to change my luck I will use my own dice.

**NATHAN**  
*(Horried)*  
Your own dice!

**BIG JULE**

I had them made for me especially in Chicago.

**NATHAN**

Big Jule, you cannot interpolate Chicago dice in a New York crap game.

**BENNY**

That is a breach of etiquette.

**HARRY**

Show me where it says that in Emily Post.

**NATHAN**

Not that I wish to seem petty, but could I look at these dice?

*(ALL MEN crowd around looking at dice. BIG JULE takes them out, gives them to NATHAN)*

But these – these dice ain't got no spots on 'em. They're blank.

**BIG JULE**

I had the spots taken off for luck. But I remember where the spots formerly were.

**NATHAN**

You are going to roll blank dice and call 'em from remembering where the spots formerly was?

**BIG JULE**

*(Threateningly)*

Why not?

*(Pulls NATHAN up by coat)*

**NATHAN**

*(wipes perspiration from his forehead)*

I see no reason.

**BIG JULE**

*(He rolls)*

A five – and a five. My point is ten.

**NATHAN**

Well, I still got a chance.

**BIG JULE**

*(Shaking the dice)*

Tensy! Tensy! Come againsy!

**NATHAN**

I wish he'd fall down on his endsy.

**BIG JULE**

Heah!

*(He rolls)*

A ten! I win!

**NATHAN**