



'Panic Room' by David Koepp

BURNHAM: You guys are pretty rich, huh?

Yeah, you don't think about that stuff. Good for you.

I know, I know. I really screwed the pooch this time. I never did anything like this before. Break into somebody's house? Not even close. Bad cards, Kid. I swear to God, I been on the wrong end of maybe six straight years of bad cards. House. Car. Wife. *(snaps his fingers -- gone)* Those are some seriously bad cards. And still, every time I pick up a fresh hand I swear to God, the rush comes so hot and prickly I feel it right down to my toes because this time, this one time, it might be there, this time it might be that hand, that perfect hand, that monster hand. *(shakes his head)* And you thought you were sick.