

LOVE AND GAMBLING | Robert John Miller

He told me to shut up and deal, so I did, partly because it made me feel like a big man to be talked at that way and partly because what else could I do? I dealt all the cards while he was in the bathroom and when I ran out I opened another deck and dealt those, too. There were a lot of decks and I was nervous just sitting there doing nothing, so I opened up a third and by the time he came back from the bathroom I was halfway through the fourth. He asked me what my big fucking idea was, and I told him I didn't have any ideas about anything, and he threw all the cards on the floor and told me to sort them back into their decks and to not make any noise about it, either. So we're not going to play cards, I said, and he said I was the reason we never did anything. So I sorted all the cards up off the floor and then I just sat there until finally he came back and told me it was his turn to deal.