

More giggling, then he snorts the coke off her breast, burying his face in it as he climbs on top of her. Naomi laughs uncontrollably as the limo glides to a stop. The door opens from outside -- the Doorman?

TERESA (O.S.)

Get out of the fucking car.

Jordan looks up, locks eyes with Teresa. He jumps off Naomi, stumbles out, closing the door behind himself.

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EXT. JORDAN'S MANHATTAN APARTMENT BUILDING - CONTINUOUS

90

JORDAN

What are you doing home?

TERESA

That whore from the party?

How could you do this to me?!

The limo takes off. Teresa starts crying...

JORDAN

I thought you were at the beach house, I--

TERESA

I married you when you had nothing--

JORDAN

Teresa... I don't know what to say.

TERESA

You're like a totally different person.

JORDAN

I'm not. I'm sorry. I made a mistake, okay?

TERESA

Tell me you don't love her.

JORDAN

I...

TERESA

(off his silence)

Jordan?

Jordan says nothing. Finally, Teresa starts sobbing.

JORDAN (V.O.)

I felt horrible.

Jordan holds her, letting her cry.