

234      INT. JORDAN'S ESTATE - MASTER BEDROOM - DAY      (NOV '98)      234

Jordan lays alone, asleep in bed. We hear the DOORBELL.

JORDAN (V.O.)  
But I wasn't losing any sleep  
over it.

After a few beats, Violet knocks, enters. Jordan stirs.

VIOLET  
I'm sorry, Mr. Jordan. You got a  
visitor.

235      INT. JORDAN'S ESTATE - FOYER - DAY      (NOV '98)      235

Jordan descends the stairs in sweats and T-shirt. Agents  
Denham and Hughes are waiting.      \*

AGENT DENHAM  
I need you to get dressed.

JORDAN  
Why? What's going on?

AGENT DENHAM  
You're going to jail.

Agent Denham holds up the slip of yellow paper that  
Jordan gave to Donnie. And on Jordan's look...

JORDAN (V.O.)  
Donnie Azoff, my partner. My best  
friend.

235A      EXT. JORDAN'S ESTATE - DAY      235A

A tractor-trailer is parked out front as a group of  
MOVERS carry out paintings and antique furniture under  
the supervision of several FBI Agents in windbreakers.      \*

JORDAN (V.O.)      \*

After months of legal wrangling,      \*

I was finally sentenced to prison.      \*

WE SEE Jordan's various cars -- Porsche, Mercedes,      \*

Ferrari, BMW -- loaded onto a large transport vehicle.      \*

235B      INT. STRATTON OAKMONT III - BULLPEN - DAY      235B

Jordan stands addressing his 700 Brokers. WE SEE the      \*

eager young FACES, hanging on his every word.      \*