

JORDAN

Nothing. Working out.

NAOMI

(a look; then)

Bo Dietl's on the phone.

Naomi heads back upstairs. Jordan picks up the phone.

JORDAN

Bo, hey, what's up?

184

INT. BO DIETL'S CADILLAC - NIGHT (LATE SUMMER '95)

184

Bo Dietl talks on his cell phone.

BO DIETL

I need to talk to you, but not on
this phone.

INTERCUT JORDAN AND BO

JORDAN

Why, what's--

BO DIETL

Leave the house, call me back
from a pay phone, you hear me?

185

EXT. JORDAN'S ESTATE - NIGHT (LATE SUMMER '95)

185

Jordan pulls his Lamborghini out of the driveway.

JORDAN (V.O.)

The Brookville Country Club was a
WASP stronghold, a straight shot
down the road from my house.

186

EXT. BROOKVILLE COUNTRY CLUB - NIGHT (LATE SUMMER '95)

186

Jordan pulls up, exits the car in sweats, flip-flops and
a T-shirt. He hustles up a staircase into...

187

INT. BROOKVILLE COUNTRY CLUB - NIGHT (LATE SUMMER '95)

187

Jordan stands at a pay phone, receiver to his ear.
WE HEAR it ringing, then:

BO DIETL (O.S.)

Jordan?