

JORDAN

Nicholas. You could fuck a baby sheep as far as I care, on my brand new fucking sofa. What I won't stand for is being robbed.

NICHOLAS THE BUTLER

I'm telling you the truth.

JORDAN

I'll ask you one last time.

DONNIE

You're dead, you piece of shit!

NICHOLAS THE BUTLER

Jordan, please.

JORDAN

Fine.

Jordan nods to Chester. Without a word, he crosses to Nicholas and BAMMM!! Nicholas's nose splits open like a ripe plum, blood spurting everywhere. Tough-guy Donnie takes one look, then SPEWS vomit into a garbage pail. And as Chester pummels Nicholas's face into chopped meat...

JORDAN (V.O.) (CONT'D)

It's amazing the kind of loyalty money will buy. I mean Chester almost killed this prick.

Chester starts to hang Nicholas over the balcony by his legs. Jordan stops him.

JORDAN (V.O.)

I finally called the cops, mainly to save Nicholas's life.

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INT. JORDAN'S MANHATTAN APARTMENT - FOYER - DAY

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With the bloodied Nicholas in the background, Jordan talks to two NYPD COPS, handing them each a wad of cash.

JORDAN (V.O.)

I gave them each a thousand bucks and told them what Nicholas had done. Then they kicked his ass.

As the Cops swat Nicholas with their nightsticks:

COP #1

Fuckin' thief, huh?

COP #2

Piece of shit.