

JORDAN (CONT'D)

Watch and learn, people!

The Brokers go apeshit as Jordan grabs the Dwarf by his pants and collar. In the Crowd, cash flies as side bets are made. Jordan winds up, aims for the "dartboard".

JORDAN (CONT'D)

One. Two. Throw!!

The Brokers cheer, and as the screaming Dwarf takes flight, hurtling toward camera, we FREEZE FRAME:

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

My name is Jordan Belfort. No, not him, me. I'm a former member of the middle class raised by two accountants in a tiny apartment in Bayside, Queens.

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3-3B

A SERIES OF POLAROIDs -- (1969)

3-3B

Jordan, 7, smiles as he poses behind a lemonade stand, his parents Max and Leah behind him; Jordan, 13, stands holding a styrofoam cooler, selling ices on the beach; Jordan, 18, smiles as he holds an Amway sales brochure.

JORDAN (V.O.)

The year I turned 26, I made 49 million dollars as the head of my own brokerage firm--

4

EXT. LONG ISLAND EXPRESSWAY - DAY (FEB '95)

4

A CHERRY RED Ferrari Testarossa ZOOMS down the L.I.E.

JORDAN (V.O.)

--which really pissed me off because it was three shy of a million a week.

The Ferrari weaves in and out of traffic.

JORDAN (V.O.)

Hey, my Ferrari was white, like Don Johnson's in Miami Vice.

We see the same Ferrari, now in WHITE, as it zooms away, a BLONDE head bobbing up and down in Jordan's lap.

5

EXT. LONG ISLAND'S NORTH SHORE - DAY (FEB '95)

5

A twin-engine Bell Jet helicopter descends over a huge mansion, with sparkling pool, tennis court and waterfall.