

DONNIE

Jord, do I have a surprise for you. Twenty real lemons! A retired pharmacist friend of mine's been sitting on these the last 15 years.

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JORDAN

You fucking serious?!

CLOSE ON -- a Lemmon 714 Quaalude; pure white, with trademark ridged edges.

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

The Lemmon 714 was the Holy Grail of Quaaludes, outlawed since the '80s and three times as powerful as anything available today. For a Quaalude addict, it was like finding a 1952 Chateau Margaux.

CLOSE ON -- Donnie gauging Jordan's excitement, waiting for the right moment to admit his fuck-up.

DONNIE(V.O.)

I'd been saving these for a special occasion, like a birthday or celebrating our money being out of the country. Instead I thought I'd better use 'em to help break the news about Brad.

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INT. JORDAN'S ESTATE - MASTER BATHROOM - DAY
(LATE SUMMER '95)

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In his underwear, Jordan kneels over the toilet, sticking his fingers down his throat to make himself vomit.

JORDAN (V.O.)

That night I cleared my schedule and rid my body of anything that could fuck with my high. It was celebration time.

He takes a box off the counter marked "Active Enema". He squats and administers it...

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

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Massive, with a wet bar, media center and full gym. Giddy as kids on Christmas, Jordan and Donnie sit on the couch, the bottle of Lemmons before them.

JORDAN

Start with one, see how it goes?