

226

EXT. JORDAN'S ESTATE - POOL AREA - DAY (SEP '98)

226

ON SKYLAR AND PARKER, playing with a NANNY and Rocky the dog. Jordan watches them, sitting by his pool, drinking an O'Douls, weighing his options.

Donnie pops into the yard, in "Uncle Donnie" mode.

DONNIE

Hey, everybody! How're the
happiest people in Long Island?
Hi, Rocky!!
(joining Jordan)
Hate that fucking dog.

JORDAN

Tell me about it. It's getting
old, starting to shit inside the
house again.

Jordan offers Donnie an O'Douls; Donnie declines.

DONNIE

How you doing, brother? How was
the food in jail?

JORDAN

Lobster Newburg sucked. They gave
me some jewelry though.

He shows off the electronic bracelet around his ankle.

DONNIE

Wonder if they got one in my size.
Fuckin' Rugrat, that wig-wearin'
hump. Tell you one thing: I'm
never eating at Benihana's again.
Where's Naomi?

JORDAN

Inside. Pissed.

Donnie sees Naomi in a window. He waves but she barely registers him.

DONNIE

What's up her ass?

JORDAN

Had to mortgage the home to make
bail. Probably gonna hafta sell
it to pay my lawyers. If we fight
this thing.

Donnie weighs that.