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INT. STRATTON OAKMONT III - JORDAN'S OFFICE - DAY

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Jordan and Donnie sit at the coffee table over takeout sushi.

JORDAN

The trial won't be for months,
so obviously I'll be counting on
you to pick up the slack.

DONNIE

Whatever you need, bro. You know
that.

Jordan reaches in his jacket for a yellow slip of PAPER.

JORDAN

And you know how much that means
to me. Hey, you know what I
wanted to ask you?

Jordan catches Donnie's eye, pushes the PAPER over in
front of him.

JORDAN (CONT'D)

The Steve Madden deal, did he
ever come through on that?

Donnie looks down at the paper, reads Jordan's writing:

"DON'T INCRIMINATE YOURSELF. I'M WEARING A WIRE."

JORDAN (CONT'D)

Remember he was supposed to kick
back like four mil from that one
account?

DONNIE

Uh... tell you the truth I was so
fucked up, I don't really remember
anything about that.

Donnie slips the paper in his jacket, gives Jordan a
look -- "Thank you." Jordan nods.

JORDAN

Well if you talk to him, let me
know. You want the last
yellowtail?

DONNIE

Why not?

JORDAN (V.O.)

And thus began my career as a
government cooperator. I was a
rat...