\* \*

\*

\*

\*

\* \*

\* \*

\*

\*

\*

\* \*

\*

DONNIE

The Feds say anything about coming after the rest of us?

Jordan thinks, then shakes his head no.

DONNIE (CONT'D)

You know, we're all behind you.

Everyone at the office.

(he removes an envelope, hands it

to Jordan)

We bought back your mortgage. All the founding partners threw in a million apiece. Figured none of us would have it if it weren't for you.

Jordan's profoundly touched. Donnie squeezes his shoulder. A real moment of friendship.

DONNIE (CONT'D)

You gotta fight this thing, baby.

Jordan nods.

JORDAN (V.O.)

Like I said, loyalty meant a lot to me. Without your friends and family standing behind you, you're fucked.

226A INT. U.S. ATTORNEY'S OFFICE - CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY 2\*26A (SEP '98) \*

> Jordan sits with Nolan Drager across from FBI Agent Denham, U.S. Attorney LUCAS SOLOMON, 50s, and Assistant U.S. Attorney ROCHELLE APPLEBAUM, 30s, humorless.

> > LUCAS SOLOMON

There's a term we have around here, we don't like to use it often, only when circumstances dictate. It's called a "Grenada." Inspired by our government's invasion in 1983 of the island nation of only 90,000 people, basically it stands for any case we get which is pretty much unloseable. We could show up late and drunk to court, fuck up left-rightand-center and still we'd win. Mr. Belfort, you, sir, are a "Grenada."