

JORDAN (V.O.)

As a successful drug dealer, Brad spent his winters in the South of France, which is where he met his wife Chantalle, a stripper of Slovenian origin but born in, of all places, Switzerland.

CHANTALLE

Take eet off, Bra-had! Eet erts!

BRAD

Shut up, bitch.

CHANTALLE

You beetch, you focking douche-a-bag-a!

Donnie can't help but start laughing at this.

DONNIE

Take eet off! Take eet off!

Brad seethes at this but keeps taping...

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INT. BEACH HOUSE - SOUTH HAMPTON - BEDROOM - LATER
(SUMMER '95)

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Chantalle is completely taped up, a cash-covered mummy. Jordan looks on with Brad, Donnie and now Naomi. 90% of the cash is still on the bed.

JORDAN

Well, this is fucked.

NAOMI

It's gonna take her like fifty trips.

BRAD

We'll get her parents to tape up too. They got Swiss passports. Plus her brother and his wife. Five people, six-seven trips?

JORDAN

How much'll they want for it?

BRAD

I dunno, not much. Fuck, they'd probably do it just for the miles.

DONNIE

What about my money?