

Donnie nods, turns to go, but suddenly he turns back and thrusts his arm in the bowl, grabbing for the squirming goldfish. The Broker in a bowtie looks on, horrified.

DONNIE(CONT'D)

On new issue day?! On
cocksucking, motherfucking
new issue day?!

Dozen of Brokers and Sales Assistants look over as Donnie snatches up the fish. Holding it by its tail, he jumps up on the desk of the Broker in a bowtie. Now the entire Bullpen looks over. *

DONNIE(CONT'D)

This is what happens when you fuck
with your pets on new issue day!

With the flair of a showman, Donnie pops the fish in his mouth, swallowing it whole. The Brokers cheer wildly. Donnie jumps down, gets in the face of the Broker in a bowtie:

DONNIE(CONT'D)

Now take your bowtie, get your
shit and get the fuck out!

Bowtie is stunned. And as Donnie storms off, we PUSH IN on Jordan, watching from across the room.

127

INT. STRATTON OAKMONT III - JORDAN'S OFFICE - DAY
(FEB '95)

127

Jordan finishes a phone call as Donnie enters with STEVE MADDEN, 30s, dressed in wrinkled navy blazer, cargo pants and T-shirt, a baseball cap over his scraggly, thinning hair. Jordan smiles, crosses to greet him.

JORDAN

The Cobbler. Ready to get rich?

STEVE MADDEN

Hey buddy.

And as they ad lib greetings, settle in at the couch:

JORDAN (V.O.)

Steve Madden, the shoe designer,
was a childhood friend of
Donnie's, but I didn't hold that
against him. Remember those ads,
those giant-headed girls with bug
eyes wearing those big clunky
shoes?

127A

INSERT - a quick series of Steve Madden ads.

127A