

HON. SAMANTHA STOGEL
(leafing through a
subpoena)
One count engaging in conspiracy
to commit securities fraud. Two
counts securities fraud. One
count engaging in conspiracy to
commit money laundering. Twenty-
one counts money laundering. One
count obstruction of justice.
(gives Jordan a
withering glare)
Bail is set at ten million
dollars.

*
*
*
*
*
*
*
*
*
*
*

The Judge bangs the gavel.

223A US ATTORNEY'S OFFICE - MOVED TO 226A

223A

223B INT. FEDERAL COURT LOBBY - DAY

223B

Jordan walks with Nolan Drager, who flips through the
subpoena.

*
*

NOLAN DRAGER
This is...well, it's not good.
It's pretty bad actually. How
much money do you have, Jordan?

*
*
*
*

JORDAN
I can make bail.

*
*

NOLAN DRAGER
I don't mean the ten million, I
mean for legal fees. Cuz if you
want to fight this thing, it's
gonna be expensive. Like, sell-
everything-you-own-expensive.

*
*
*
*
*
*

224 EXT. U.S. ATTORNEY'S OFFICE - DAY (SEP '98)

*224

Jordan exits the building. He's fucked and he knows it.
He sees beautiful Naomi waiting for him beside a
limosine; life isn't totally hopeless. He approaches.

JORDAN
Nay, thank God. I'm so glad
you're here.

They embrace. He can't see her expression: she'd rather
be anywhere else.

225 SCENE 225 OMITTED

225