86 INT. NAOMI'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

86

Rocky yaps incessantly as Jordan pounds away atop Naomi.

JORDAN (V.O.)

For eleven seconds.

Jordan cums loudly, convulsively.

JORDAN

I'm sorry, I--

NAOMI

Did you cum?

JORDAN

(nods; gasping)
Yeah, but I'm still hard.

Jordan looks down at her.

JORDAN (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Being inside her... was like your cock went to heaven and God himself was cupping your balls.

And as they start fucking again...

87 INT. STRATTON OAKMONT III - JORDAN'S OFFICE - DAY (JUN '92)

87

Jordan sits at his desk, telephone to his ear.

JORDAN (V.O.)

I couldn't get enough.

88 INT. NAOMI'S APARTMENT - DAY (JUN '92)

88

CLOSE ON Naomi, who talks on the phone, smiling. We PULL BACK to see the apartment is \underline{packed} with flowers.

JORDAN (V.O.)

Every chance we got, we'd sneak off together...

89 INT. LIMOSINE - NIGHT (AUG '92)

89

Giggling like a child, Jordan pours coke from a vial, creating a little mound atop one of Naomi's breasts.

JORDAN

Hold still, don't move. (to the Driver) Watch the potholes!