

As a WAITRESS serves cheeseburgers:

JORDAN

--see everyone wants to get rich,
so you're already half way there
by the time the call starts.

SEA OTTER

I sold weed once to this Amish
dude, had one of those beards with
no mustache?

ROBBIE FEINBERG

So?

SEA OTTER

He only wanted to make furniture.

CHESTER MING

What's that got to do with
anything?

SEA OTTER

He just said everyone wants to
get rich.

ROBBIE FEINBERG

(to Jordan)

That's true, you did.

SEA OTTER

Buddhists too, they don't give a
shit about money either.

CHESTER MING

Man I could sell weed to anybody,
get a convent full of nuns fucking
wasted.

And as Brad looks at Jordan and shakes his head:

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INT. STRATTON OAKMONT I - AUTO BODY SHOP - BULLPEN
(OCT '88)

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We see the above guys working the phones.

JORDAN (V.O.)

Brad, the guy I really wanted,
took a pass, since he'd become the
Quaalude king of Bayside.

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EXT. BRAD'S HOUSE - BACKYARD GYM - DAY (OCT '88)

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Bare-chested, wearing kung fu pants, Brad sells ludes to
a couple of HIGH SCHOOL KIDS.