

NAOMI

You were calling her name in your sleep!

JORDAN

I can explain everything.

NAOMI

Go ahead. More lies from the man who lies for a living!

JORDAN

No, really. Donnie and me, we're investing in a condo development in Venice.

NAOMI

Italy?!

JORDAN

California, baby.

NAOMI

Yeah, right.

JORDAN

Duchess, come on.

NAOMI

Don't 'Duchess' me, you scumbag. You think I don't know what you're up to? You're a father now and you act like an infant!

Splash! She nails him again, crosses for more water.

JORDAN

Fuck. Naomi! Why are you so mad?

NAOMI

Where do you want me to start? How about you flying in here on your stupid helicopter at three in the morning waking up Skylar?!

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EXT. JORDAN'S ESTATE - YARD - NIGHT (FEB '95)

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Jordan crash-lands the helicopter on the driving range. He exits, gives Captain Dave a salute, fights his way through the bushes, then stumbles toward the house and falls into the pool, stoned out of his skull. Security floodlights come on and the alarm sounds.

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