

JORDAN (V.O.)

They were absolute morons, my
friends, but like I always said--

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

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Jordan emerges from his office into the garage area
(the bullpen), looking on as Donnie, Chester, Robbie, Sea
Otter and four other BROKERS (now including RUGRAT and
Toby) make sales calls from the cheap desks.

JORDAN (V.O.)

Give me them young, hungry and
stupid and in no time I'll make
them rich.

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EXT. MARINA - LONG ISLAND - SUNSET (MAY '89)

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On lounge chairs at the edge of a dock, bottle of wine
nearby, Jordan sits with Teresa. He smiles as she opens
a jewelry case -- inside is a diamond tennis bracelet.

TERESA

Omigod. Jordan.

JORDAN

You like it?

TERESA

It's beautiful.

Jordan helps her try it on. She smiles, but he detects a
wave of... something.

JORDAN

They're small, I know, but the
stones are really high quality.

TERESA

No, no. I love it.

JORDAN

Then what?

They sit in silence. Finally:

TERESA

I don't know, it's just -- these
stocks, these crappy companies.

JORDAN

In five years the Corleone family
will be completely legitimate.