

JORDAN

It's that obvious, huh?

AUNT EMMA

It's the height of summer and
you've got the chills.

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JORDAN

I'm a drug addict, Emma. Coke,
pills, you name it, whatever you
got. Sex addict too.

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AUNT EMMA

(laughs)

Well there are worse things to be
addicted to than sex.

JORDAN

(chuckles; then)

Why did I just tell you that?

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AUNT EMMA

(playful)

Because I'm very easy to talk to.

Jordan looks at her. A few beats, then:

JORDAN

As a matter of fact you are. My
job, you know, it's tough. I mean
I'm not complaining, it's just the
stress. All these people depending
on me. Millions of dollars at
stake every day. I sometimes feel
I've bitten off more than I can
chew.

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AUNT EMMA

You're a man with large appetites.

Jordan looks at her and smiles:

JORDAN (V.O.)

Is she fucking hitting on me?

JORDAN

I agree. I put it on myself. It's
hard to control the anxiety, you
know? It's hard to learn to relax.

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AUNT EMMA

To release the tension.

JORDAN (V.O.)

She is hitting on me! Holy shit!

Jordan leans in closer, casually slips an arm around her.