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INT. BANQUE REAL DE GENEVE - SAUREL'S OFFICE - DAY

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Jordan, Rugrat and Donnie drink coffee with Saurel and one other SWISS BANKER. It's an impressive office, with an enormous fish tank.

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DONNIE

We have a joke in America.  
"Heaven is a place where the police are Brits, the chefs are Italian, the car mechanics are German, the prostitutes are French and the bankers are Swiss." I never got it 'til now -- look at those fucking fish! Come here, little guy...

SAUREL

Yes, we have the same joke here. Only sometimes the English are chauffeurs and the chefs are French. The Germans, alas, are always mechanics; no one wants to grant them more authority than that.

Polite laughter. Jordan, not as impressed by the fish, cuts straight to the point:

JORDAN

I'm curious about your bank secrecy laws.

SAUREL

Excusez-moi, Jordan, Swiss custom requires ten minutes of idle chit-chat before business can be discussed.

(a smile)

Of course, let's get "down to it."  
What would you like to know?

JORDAN

Under what circumstances would you be obligated to cooperate with an FBI or U.S. Justice Department investigation?

SAUREL

*Ca depend.*

JORDAN

*Ca depend? Ca depend on what?*