

DONNIE

Ssshhhhoes... shhhoooess...

Jordan suspects Donnie may actually be onto something.
But just then...

SEA OTTER

Holy fuck.

Jordan peers over the balcony where Sea Otter's looking.

NAOMI LAPAGLIA. 22, the hottest blonde ever, has entered the party with her date BLAIR. She smiles, full lips parting over perfect white teeth, a ridiculously short dress barely covering her long tan legs and full breasts.

RUGRAT

My nutsack's about to explode.

ROBBIE

Someone's gotta take that down.

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There's no debate who that someone should be. Eyes locked on Naomi, Jordan makes his way downstairs.

WITH NAOMI taking in the party, her eyes flitting to things: art, chandeliers, crystal, etc.

NAOMI (V.O.)

A lotta people would look at me and think: "golddigger, she's out to land the richest husband she can." But you see, I came from nothing. Like, below the poverty line. And when you come from nothing, being rich means never having to go back to that.

Jordan approaches CRISTY, 20s, one of his guests.

CRISTY

Jordan, hey.

(he smiles; Cristy
picks up his intent)

Have you met my friend Naomi?

Jordan takes Naomi's hand, doesn't let go.

JORDAN

Naomi.

NAOMI

You have an awesome house. I don't think I've ever been in a house like this.