

BRAD

What?

DONNIE

My money. I got a few mil of my own I wanna move. I'll call you, you can come pick it up.

BRAD

(takes offense to  
Donnie's  
presumption)

You'll "call" me.

DONNIE

(what part don't you  
understand?)

And you can come "pick it up."

Brad asks Jordan if they can speak in private.

MOMENTS LATER, IN PRIVATE: Jordan joins Brad.

JORDAN

What's wrong?

BRAD

Don't make me deal with this fucknut, okay?

JORDAN

Donnie? He's just high is all.

BRAD

I dunno if he's stupid or a junkie but he's a loose fuckin' cannon. I don't trust him and I don't want him around me.

JORDAN

Jesus. I thought he was your best customer.

BRAD

I only sell to him cuz he's your friend.

JORDAN

Can you just do one trip for him?

Brad stews. It's asking a lot.

BRAD

I'll meet him but I won't pick up. I have a limit of how much of that douchebag I can take.