

JORDAN

Yeah, I'm at a pay phone. What's going on?

INTERCUT:

188

INT. BO DIETL'S CADILLAC - NIGHT (LATE SUMMER '95)

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Bo talks on his cell.

BO DIETL

Your buddy Brad's in jail.

JORDAN

Oh, Jesus Christ! What did he do?

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BO DIETL

I dunno yet, they arrested him in a shopping mall in Long Island this morning, I'm finding out. But listen to me. More important than that. The guy Denham I told you about, the Fed? He's got your phones tapped, I'm pretty sure. Home and office.

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JORDAN

Donnie, that piece of shit. I'm gonna kill him! That fat prick mother fucker!

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BO DIETL

But, listen to me. Do me a favor, please do not talk on the phone.

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JORDAN

Fuck!

BO DIETL

Did you try to bribe this fuckin' guy?

JORDAN

What? No! I didn't try to bribe anybody!

BO DIETL

Jordan? I couldn't understand you. Say that again?

JORDAN

I zay I zint ty zoo bibe azybuzzy!

BO DIETL

Are you fucking high?