MAX (CONT'D)

(holds up AMEX bill)

\$26,000 for one dinner!!

**JORDAN** 

Donnie ordered sides.

DONNIE

Yeah, that was... Sorry.

MAX

(glowering)

What is EJ Entertainment? What <u>is</u> EJ Entertainment?!

JORDAN

(restraining a grin)

You tell me, Dad.

MAX

It's a goddamn prostitution ring is what it is!!

Jordan feigns shock, turns to Donnie: did you know it was a prostitution ring?!

DONNIE

Doesn't the IRS allow for T&A?

MAX

It's T&E and stop fucking with me! What kind of hookers take credit cards, anyway?!

Jordan takes the bill, starts flipping through it.

JORDAN (V.O.)

In Stratton parlance, there were three kinds of hookers. There were blue chips, the top of the line. Model material. They were priced between \$300 and \$500 and made you wear a condom unless you gave them a hefty tip, which I always did.

77A A "BLUE CHIP" HOOKER FLOATS THROUGH, SURROUNDED BY STRATTON BROKERS.

\*77A

JORDAN (V.O.)

Then came NASDAQs, who were pretty, but not great, usually in the two to three hundred dollar range.