

JORDAN (V.O.)

The weird thing was when he'd do crack, his face would contort into this bizarre, frozen mask like the Phantom of the Opera.

Donnie does a hit of crack; his jaw twitches, then his facial muscles contort, locking up like a stroke victim. After a few beats, he hands the pipe to Jordan.

DONNIE

You now, take a hit!

Jordan takes a deep hit and holds it. A beat, then:

JORDAN

Omigod, I fuckin' love you!!

JORDAN (V.O.)

I knew I had to make him my partner.

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INT. INVESTOR'S CENTER - DAY (SEP '88)

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Jordan looks on as Donnie works the phone like a madman.

JORDAN (V.O.)

Which turned out to be a great move - Donnie was a fast learner who transitioned into the penny stock business quickly.

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EXT. STRATTON OAKMONT I - AUTO SHOP - DAY (SEP '88)

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Jordan and Donnie pull up to a defunct auto body shop, which has a "For Lease" sign in the window.

JORDAN (V.O.)

So within months we started our own firm out of an abandoned auto body shop.

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INT. KACANDES DINER - DAY (OCT '88)

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Jordan sits with CHESTER MING, ROBBIE FEINBERG, ALDEN KUPFERBERG ("SEA OTTER") and BRAD, muscular and bald, with a Fu Manchu mustache.

JORDAN (V.O.)

In addition to Donnie, I also recruited my friends Sea Otter, Chester and Robbie, who were at the time all middling pot dealers.

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