

JORDAN (V.O.)

Rugrat set up a meeting with a Swiss Banker he knew from law school who could launder our money, but it wasn't till noon the next day.

Jordan glances at his watch, washes down a few ludes.

JORDAN (V.O.)

I knew if I timed my lude intake right, I'd sleep through the entire overnight flight.

140 INT. STRATTON OAKMONT III - BULLPEN - DAY (SUMMER '95) 140

Jordan stands before the Bullpen talking to his Brokers.

JORDAN (V.O.)

At four p.m. I popped a few ludes, which started kicking in by the time I finished our sales meeting. This was the tingle phase.

141 INT. CANASTEL'S - NIGHT (SUMMER '95) 141

Over dinner, a visibly high Jordan ravenously digs into his food as Donnie and four Blue Chip Hookers look on.

JORDAN (V.O.)

By dinner I popped a few more on top of some cocktails and an valium or two. The slur phase.

142 INT. DANCE CLUB - NIGHT (SUMMER '95) 142

On the crowded dance floor, Jordan gets knocked around like a marionette, saliva strung from his mouth.

JORDAN (V.O.)

By eight thirty I'd done a few more and pretty much lost my motor skills. This was the drool phase.

143 INT. HOTEL SUITE - NIGHT (SUMMER '95) 143

Jordan is barely conscious as a Hooker rides him.

JORDAN (V.O.)

And by ten I didn't know who or what I was doing -- the amnesia phase. We boarded the plane just before midnight.