

JORDAN

Heya! This is Nicole and,  
um...Heidi. Girls, Patrick and...?

AGENT DENHAM

Agents Denham and Hughes. Your  
message said you wanted to speak  
privately.

JORDAN

It did. I do.  
(off Denham's stare)  
Oh, they're just friends.  
(to the girls)  
Give us a minute, okay?

The Hookers head below deck. Jordan shoots Denham a wink--  
check out that ass!

JORDAN (CONT'D)

Can I get a glass? Got wine open  
or any kinda booze. Shrimp and  
lobster're over there if you're  
hungry.

AGENT DENHAM

Bureau forbids us from drinking at  
sea.

Jordan surprised: the guy has a sense of humor.

JORDAN

I have something for you, I just  
gotta find it. Have a seat, will  
ya? Ever been on one of these  
before?

As Jordan rifles through some papers, Denham's eyes scan  
the deck, casually cataloguing everything.

AGENT DENHAM

A boat? Learned to sail when I was  
six.

JORDAN

I mean, one like this. Just had  
her extended to put a chopper on  
the back.

Jordan points out the Bell-Jet helicopter.

AGENT DENHAM

Never been on a boat with a second  
mode of transportation on top of  
it.

Jordan finds the file he's been looking for, offers it.