You're really that worried about the world ending?  
  
 It's not just that.  
  
 It's...  
  
 I never thought I'd be thinking about living this life.  
  
 You're living it already.  
  
 Do you think I ever thought I'd be here?  
  
 I never thought I'd be more than just a numbers guy at the track.  
  
 Aqueduct?  
  
 Nah, Trotters.  
  
 I'd still be at the track if it weren't for this one guy.  
  
 A gambler.  
  
 He worked a seat at Commodities.  
  
 He thought I'd be good.  
  
 So, he took me to Four World Trade.  
  
 And I saw it immediately.  
  
 I could read the tape just like the odds on the board.  
  
 It was like walking into something between a casino and the US Mentor.  
  
 So I bought a seat at the Exchange for 64k, and that was it.  
  
 Is that a common career trajectory?  
  
 Not anymore.  
  
 Wasn't back then either.  
  
 And you're glad it went this way?  
  
 Yeah.  
  
 Why shouldn't I be?  
  
 So before I let you get back to your childhood, the moral of the story is...  
  
 Just get on the fucking plane, huh?  
  
 I don't know.  
  
 The moral of the story is, you get one life.  
  
 So do it all.