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?  
  
 No, Trotters.  
  
 I'd still be at the track if it weren't for this one guy.  
  
 A gambler.  
  
 He worked a seat of 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 the casino and the U.S.  
  
 Met.  
  
 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 it be?  
  
 So before I let you get back to your childhood, the moral of the story is...  
  
 Just get on the fucking plane, huh?  
  
 No.  
  
 The moral of the story is you get one life.  
  
 So do it all.