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# The wolf of wall street script pdf

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Street Buff Revised Pages 3/5/13 CHESTER MING What this trade will do be serve as a guide for the future of the business. 58J CUT TO: 58J PETER DEBLASIO The downside is a minimal and up-and-up long-term relationship with a Wall Street broker who will consistently make you money. 58K CUT TO: 58K JORDAN Your only regret will be that I didn't call you six months ago. 58L CUT UP: 58L #1 (O.S.) (Robbie Feinberg) 58M CUT UP: 58M #2 (O.S.) (in the sea offer) Give me 300 shares. 58N CUT UP: 58N #3 (O.S.) (Peter Deblasio) 1200 shares. 58P CUT UP: 58P #4 (O.S.) (to Jordan) I'll take 5,000 shares. 59 INT. STRATTION OAKMONT II - BULLPEN - DAY (APR '91) 59 4PM Place is going crazy as Jordan walks out of his office and holding a spread sheet. He addresses a crowd of 100 BROKERS, which now includes a dozen women. JORDAN All have a good week? Applause; war whoops. 28. The Wolf of Wall Street Buff 3/5/13 JORDAN (CONT'D) I'd like to read you something. (reads the spread) spread End of the month, March 1991 \$28.7 million in gross commissions - all in Stratton matters. Not bad for a penny of stock, isn't it? Not bad for a penny of stock dumpin'. The place goes WILD with applause. JORDAN (CONT'D) And to celebrate with a weekly act of debauchery, I offered our lovely sales assistant Danielle Harrison ten thousand dollars to shave his head! JORDAN Danielle HARRISON, 19, is beautiful, sitting in a chair nearby. Behind her, Rugrat uses clippers to shave her thick brown mana. The place is going crazy. JORDAN (CONT'D) FYI, Danielle tells me she uses money for breast implants! It's a great company or something?! More wild applause as Jordan signals through Donnie's bullpen. We hear the discovery of star strains and stripes forever as he opens the door to COLLEGE MARCHING BAND dressed in underwear and hats. The music continues as backfills and BATON-TWIRLERS bring up from behind. As they march through the bullpen to cheers - from KITCHEN - two dozen TUXEDO-CLAD WAITERS emerge holding trays of champagne and snacks. The music continues as two dozen STRIPPERS bolt in, gyrating among the brokers. How Jordan surveys madness: JORDAN (V.O.) Word has spread all over Wall Street - I've become a legend. Forbes Magazine even called to make a profile on me ... 60 SCENES 60 - 67 OMITTED 60 29. The Wolf of Wall Street Buff Revised Pages 3/5/13 68 INT. STRATTION OAKMONT II - JORDAN'S OFFICE - DAY 68 (SEP '91) JORDAN finishes the interview with FEMALE FORBES REPORTER - ALIYAH FARRAN. They shake hands, then he smiles for the camera - CLICK! JORDAN (W.O.) Full fucking ace work. 69 INT. JORDAN'S MANHATTAN APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - MORNING 69 (OCT '91) Magnificent place: View of the city. As Teresa sits beside, distraught Jordan steps up, holding a copy of Forbes. JORDAN It's convining a little twat! (reading) The Wolf of Wall Street. TERESA (on the bright side) your hair looks good. JORDAN Jordan Belfort, a twisted version of Robin Hood who takes from the rich and gives himself and his fun group of brokers. THERE'S no such thing as bad publicity, sweetheart. 70 INT. STRATTION OAKMONT II - BULLPEN - LATER THAT DAY 70 Bustling with activity. Jordan enters, crosses to his office. Off toward the bullpen, he notices three dozen young men in business suits. He approaches his assistant JANET, 20, dressed in all black. JORDAN Heck, all this? JANET Forbes Article. They're applying for a job. They spotted Jordan, began to demand, waving their resumes. JOB PRESIDENT Mr. Belfort! In here! Sir! 30. The Wolf of Wall Street Buff Revised pages 3/5/13 JORDAN (V.O.) Forbes made me a superstar. Every day dozens of crazy kids beat the way to my door with a resume they didn't even bother spelling. Jordan crosses a packed bullpen where 150 BROKERS, no older than 22, clogged elbow to elbow talking in the phones. Some have pets, which they usually do while working - iguanas, snakes, turtles, even chimpanzees. Others get shoulder rubs by masseurs or be fitted for TAILOR costumes. Above: JORDAN (V.O.) If we hired them, they dropped out of college overnight and blew up all the benefits they had on a new suit from our own tailor. The average age of our brokerage can't served in a bar down the street. 71 INT. FBI BREAK ROOM - DAY (OCT '91) 71 PATRICK DENHAM sits sipping coffee as he reads Forbes. JORDAN (W.O.) Not your guy, though - what the hell is he doing here? He also read the Forbes article, but he already had a job. 72 INT. STRATTION OAKMONT II - DAY (MAR '92) 72 CLOSE ON TWO BROKERS fight while others cheer them up. PULL BACK to show the place from the opening. 300 young brokers and their hot ASSISTANTS are running phones. JORDAN (W.O.) Within a few months we doubled the size, moved to even bigger offices. Two other brokers pump themselves up, chest bumping and screaming like footballers. JORDAN (W.O.) It was a madhouse, greed-fest, with equal parts of cocaine, testosterone and body fluids. 31. Wolf of Wall Street Buff Revised Pages 3/5/13 73 INT. STRATTION OAKMONT II - MEN'S ROOM - DAY (MAR '92) 73 In the stall, two brokers snort coke, while another broker fucks a sales assistant sitting on the sink. JORDAN (W.O.) I had to declare a free zone office between the hours of 9 and 7, but even that didn't help. Glued to the mirror we see a MEMO - inside a red circle, two anatomically correct stick figures to fuck doggy style, a red line cutting through them. JORDAN (W.O.) In fact, the maddest started on our very first day, when one of our brokers, Ben Jenner, christened the elevator after receiving a from a sales assistant. 74 INT. STRATTION OAKMONT II - LOBBY - DAY (JAN '92) 74 Two dozen brokers cheer while watching through a rising glass elevator as BEN JENNER, 25, gets a from a brunette SALES ASSISTANT. JORDAN (W.O.) Her name was Pam and to her credit, she had an amazing technique, with this wild twist and jerk of movement. 75 INT. STRATTION OAKMONT II - JORDAN'S OFFICE - DAY 75 (FEB '92) As Pam blows Jordan, Donnie fucks her from behind. JORDAN (W.O.) Eventually Ben married her, which was pretty surprising considering she blew up every guy in the office. 75A INSERT POLAROID - (JUN '92) 75A Wedding Photo by Ben and Pam. JORDAN (V.O.) He became depressed and killed himself three years later. 32. Wolf of Wall Street Buff Revised Pages 3/5/13 75B INSERT POLAROID - (JUN '95) 75B Crime Scene Photos; Ben in his underwear, dead on the bathroom floor, a gun near his head that exudes blood. JORDAN (W.O.) Anyway, in an attempt to maintain order, I hired my father Max as CFO and head of the Gestapo. 75C INT. JORDAN'S PARENTS' APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT 75C MAX MAX sitting smoking, watching a replay of the equalizer on TV. His wife, LEAH, makes a needlepoint. JORDAN (W.O.) We called him Mad Max because of his hair trigger character, which may have set off something as innocuous as a phone ringing. RINGS phone. MAX Who the hell has the bloody bile to call this house on Tuesday night! Hild JORDAN (W.O.) But then the strangest thing will happen. Although he had never been near England, he would pick up the phone and affect the ever so insignificant British accent. Very excited, Max stomps on the phone. JORDAN (W.O.) It was his other persona - super polite, always gracious Sir Max. MAX (in phone) Hello?... Yes, Jin, right- oh. Okay, then ... Cheerio. JORDAN (W.O.) It was just weird. He'd hang up... MAX (hangs up) half-crazy! 33. Wolf of Wall Street Buff Revised Pages 3/5/13 JORDAN (V.O.) And Became Max Mad Over and Again. Max curses the blue stripe as he stomps back on the chair. 76 SCENE 76 OMITTED 76 77 INT. STRATTION OAKMONT II - JORDAN'S OFFICE - DAY 77 (MAR '92) Holding HEADSHOT dwarf since opening. Jordan sits talking to Donnie, Robbie and Rugrat. WHAT if he gets hurt? He will be wearing a helmet. Plus they have, like, superhuman power anyway. DONNI, I heard you weren't supposed to make direct eye contact. If you look at them too long in their eyes, they get scared - their wires intersect. I think there is a limit to how far we can go... I mean, we can throw shit at him and, there's a certain thing they'll come to do - you can throw it in darts, but if you want him to show his dick or - ROBBIE - yes, that's what this guy does. RUGRAT is his gift. Robbie, can we wash him, too? His brother is actually a bowler. \* 34. The Wolf of Wall Street Buff Revised pages 3/5/13 ROBBIE - They tie a skateboard to him and throw it in the alley. They're oneri, too, small jabs. You have to be careful. JORDAN Get some tranq darts. DONNIE Little Straifjacket. What is the responsibility for something like this? RUGRAT - It's a different matter. I can call some people. I can talk to the insurance company and tell them exactly what we're going to do. I think we should keep him in the office because I think they're good luck. IOAREN - Treat it like a bastard. He's going in. We're paying him with respect. And you just shake his hand like you don't even think something's wrong. You look like something else. You don't look him in the eye. DONNIE, DONNIE Say thank you for being here. You're not turning your back on him. It's a sign of disrespect. \* 35. Wolf of Wall Street Buff Revised Pages 3/5/13 DONNIE - If you want a cracker or something - I'm going to have some treats in my pocket. I want to be at a strip club with you guys. Literally pull out a short case and take the little guy out of there. Do you know how much you get? It's about getting him out. Donnie, make jokes right now. You're going to get the jokes out of the. You're going to. Clean up all this shit right now. That's what I'm saying. Business. It's a fucking business, bro, I want him to feel just like a normal person. Because you know how one of us is. One of us. It's like he's a real man. One of us. JORDAN and gobbie, gobbie we take you, one of us! One of us! All of us are one of us. Janet pokes her head. With the American Express bill. JORDAN Can you stop it? 36. The Wolf of Wall Street Buff Revised pages 3/5/13 JANET Fuck you, you stop it. The guys straighten up and head to the table, settle in. max and blows past her, swinging a 3-inch thick bill. MAX \$430,000 dollars in one month!! Four hundred and thirty thousand dollars a month!! JORDAN Hello, father. It's a business expense. Just relax. The guys giggled at business expenses. MAX If you bastards don't erase those smug looks from your faces, swear to God, I'm going to erase them for you! (Back to Jordan) Are you crazy? Actually, Max, my part of the account is pretty much nothing, so I'm on the same page as you. DONNI (laughs) Twerp. MAX You zip it up, too. Azoff, those boiling your teeth hurt my fucking eyes! My own son! From my very loins! What do you think it is? JORDAN Will you calm down - Max you don't think there's any end in sight, do you? This is all one giant party for you schmuckdicks! 37. Wolf of Wall Street Buff Revised Page 3/5/13 MAX (CONT'D) (holds AMEX bill) \$26,000 for one dinner!! JORDAN Donnie ordered parties. DONNIE yes, it was... Excuse me. MAX (glow) What is EJ Entertainment? What is EJ Entertainment? JORDAN (containing a smile) You tell me, Dad. MAX It's a bloody prostitution ring, what is it!! Jordan feigned shock, turns to Donnie: did you know it was a prostitution ring? DONNIE does not the IRS allow a T\$? MAX It's TSE and stop fucking me! Which prostitutes take credit cards, anyway? Jordan takes the score, starts flipping it. JORDAN (W.O.) There were three kinds of prostitutes in Stratton's language. were blue chips, at the top of the line. A model of the material. They were priced between \$300 and \$500 and forced you to wear a condom if you didn't give them the hefty advice I always did. 77B BLUE CHIP HOOKER SWIMS THROUGH, SURROUNDED BY 77A STRATTION BROKERS. JORDAN (W.O.) Then the Nasdaq, which were pretty but not great, usually ranged from two to three hundred dollars. 38. Wolf of Wall Street Buff Revised Pages 3/5/13 77B A NASDAS HOOKER DANCES THROUGH BULLPEN. STRATTION NOT7B BROKERS TO WATCH. JORDAN (W.O.) Finally appeared pink sheets, scans, the bottom of the trunk. THE 77P PINK COVER OF THE PROSTITUTE, COVERED IN TATTOOS, IS ON ALL FOURS AS A SEA OTTER RIDES HER LIKE A PONY. JORDAN (W.O.) They usually cost a hundred or less, and if you don't wear a condom, you get a penicillin shot the next day and pray your dick hasn't fallen. 77D ABOVE-MENTIONED PINK SHEET HOOKER SITS ON A STOOL, NO 77D AS SEA OTTER FUCKS HER. JORDAN (W.O.) Not that we didn't fuck them either. Believe me, we did it. Behind him, the other guys are waiting their turn. 77E BACK TO SCENE 77E MAX continues to steam, so Jordan opens Robbie, Rugrath and Donnie outside the door. JORDAN Give us a minute, don't you guys? He closes the door, then stretches a little, exaggeratedly, releasing a little moaning. MAX What's going on? JORDAN Nothing, just ... My back is killing me. The pain will sweep my leg. Don't worry, it'll pass. MAX What do doctors say? JORDAN doctors, what do they know? I'm on 20 different medications. (Re. Amex bill) \* 39. The Wolf of Wall Street Buff Revised Page 3/5/13 MAX is Waiting to Hear It. Jordan gestures to the bullpen and MAX and you have to give an example, right? (Jordan nods) I tellin' me, kid, one of these days... one of these days the chickens are going to come home to roost. For these guys to work, I have to keep them in spending. I need them to pursue a dream. You blink cash, they do the same. He keeps them motivated. MAKs and Pissa from the money? Is that what motivates you kids? I could afford to pay them more, but then they don't need me. And as long as they need me, I'll stay away from the office. I know it sounds crazy, MAKs and Crazy? That is ... is obscene. Hears it and goes. JORDAN watches as he walks, thinking. JORDAN (W.O.) MAX has obscene in a normal world. But who wanted to live there? 78 EXT. BEACH HOUSE - SOUTH HAMPTON - DAY (JUN '92) 78 Massimo, with an Olympic-sized swimming pool overlooking the beach. Dozens of luxury cars parked outside. All the balconies. Jordan in the middle of the speech, in a swimsuit, addressing strattonites below. Theresa by his side. JORDAN (O.C.) - so enjoy, you all deserve a holiday. Cept for Kimmy, she's lazy and she steals. laughter. Kimmy turns his bird; he blows her kiss! But, all keep that in mind. 40. Wolf of Wall Street Buff Revised Pages 3/5/13 JORDAN (O.C.) As my friend Donnie Azoff says: If you want a party with boys, you have to wake up with them. Monday morning. I want you all to watch a tape. Sur Stratton has a few things on the horizon - things that are going to take him straight into the fucking stratosphere! The crowd is going crazy. One Broker lets out a wolf-howl, and the crowd tases Jordan, chanting his name. CROWD Jor-dan! Jor-dan! Jor-dan! As Jordan looks down smiling like a benevolent dictator - JORDAN (PRE-LAP) Fuck Merrill Lynch, so we become underwriters. ROBBIE (PRE-LAP) - As an investment bank. 79 INT. BEACH HOUSE - SOUTH HAMPTON - (LATER THAT) Day 79 GORGEOUS PEOPLE danced/drink/sleeping coke. Upstairs, Jordan plays pool with Sea Otter. Donnie, Robbie, Toby and Rugrat, assigning ludes with each pocket ball. JORDAN Exactly. We are doing our own IPOs and we will be printing money. SEA OTTER Eat like a bird, shit like an elephant, baby! JORDAN They can take their Harvard under our tables and suck our cocks. (in Rugrath) How soon can you get the paperwork filed? RUGRAT (super-stone) We can't talk about it Monday? JORDAN is a simple, fucking question. 41. Wolf of Wall Street Buff Revised Pages 3/5/13 RUGRAT Except I'm looking at three of you right now. ROBBIE we have Arncliffe National, they want to go public, we have - DONNIE (very luded) Oh, oh, Steve... Steve... JORDAN What? Donnie... Steve... M-m-Madden... Donnie gesticulates wildly. Guys are going to crack. WE PUSH IN ON Donny, practically drooling as Jordan gives us a quick tutorial on ludes... 79A KWAALEU TUTORIAL No79A CUT TO: Extreme close-up of guys who do drugs. JORDAN (W.O.) Kwaanauud was first synthesized in 1951 by an Indian physician - it's a point of Indian rather than feathers - as a sedative, and has been prescribed stressed by housewives with sleep disorders. Pretty soon someone realized that if they resisted the urge to sleep for fifteen minutes, you got a pretty kick-ouch high from it. It didn't take long for people to start abusing ludes, of course, and in 1982 the U.S. government schedule one'd them, along with the rest of the world. This meant that only the fin? was left. No shit, you can't even find them anymore today. You people are all shit outta good luck. 79B BACK TO SCENE No79B JORDAN (Donnie) What are you saying, mate? (for others) Shhhh... Listen to it... 42. Wolf of Wall Street Buff Revised Pages 3/5/13 DONNIE Sssshhhhoos... ssshhhoos... Jordan suspects that Donnie might actually be on something. But just then... SEA OTTER Holy fuck. Jordan peers on the balcony where Sea Otter is looking. LAPAGLIA. 22, the hottest blonde ever, joined the party with her BLAIR date. She smiles, full lips part over the perfect white white The ridiculously short dress was barely covering her long tan legs and full chest. RUGRAT My lunatic is about to explode. ROBBIE - Someone has to take it off. There's no debate about who that someone should be. Eyes are locked on Naomi, Jordan makes his way down. With NAOMI taking in the party, her eyes fluttering at things: art, chandeliers, crystal, etc. NAOMI (W.O.) Lotta people will look at me and think: Golden, she's to land the richest husband she can. But you see, I came from nothing. Like, below the poverty line. And when you come out of nothing, being rich means never going back to that. Jordan approaches CRISTY, 20s, one of his guests. CRISTY Jordan, hey (he smiles; Christie picks up his intentions) Did you meet my friend Naomi? Jordan takes Naomi by the hand, doesn't let go. JORDAN Naomi. NAOMI You have an amazing home. I don't think I've ever been in a house like this. 43. The Wolf of Wall Street Buff Revised Pages 3/5/13 JORDAN Do you Like It? I just got it. I think it's all right. Six bedrooms, two hot tubs, one from the main suite overlooking the water. Do you like to go water skiing? Naomi Blair's date offers him a hand to break them apart. Toby Welch hides behind him, giving him an evil eye. BLAIR Hello. Blair Hollingsworth. Jordan barely recognizes him, focusing on Naomi. Outside, HILDA ASOFF talks to Theresa. Her eyes got lost for Jordan to chat with Naomi. Theresa's eyes follow her and sees them. Oh. Hildy's leaving. JORDAN You tell me that you have never jet skis in your life? JORDAN Never. BLAIR Y'know, we really have to hit it, there are two other sides that we posed to get to - JORDAN What? You just get here. Stay. Naomi looks like she would. Hildy approaches, presents himself, then: HILDY Jordan, Theresa needs your help. JORDAN With what? Hildy, I don't know, you have to ask your wife what she wants. Jordan sees: Theresa watches from afar. DONNIE (O.S.) Oh, dear Jesus! Jordan turns to see a drunk Donnie, a rooster in his hand, tugging at Naomi. Hildy's coming. 44. The Wolf of Wall Street Buff Revised Pages 3/5/13 HILDY Donnie! What the heck are you doing? During the melée that followed - Hildy admonishing Donnie, Blair removing Naomi from the party - JORDAN (V.O.) The day I met Naomi was the day I really became a Wolf. Every guy wanted her - so I had to have her. Jordan is watching her. Naomi looks at him at first sight and, like this, he's hooked. 80 SCENES 80 - 81 OMITTED 80 82 INT. SIGN DEEVE - MANHATTAN - NIGHT (JUNE '92) 82 ROMANTIC; Elegant. Behind the bottle of '53 Lafite, Jordan sits in the middle of a conversation with Naomi, who is stunning in a low cut black cocktail dress. Jordan Bay Ridge. Is this not far from Staten Island? NAOMI Brooklyn, across the Verrazano Bridge. Guinean have you ever been? JORDAN Are you Italian? NAOMI on my father's side. Besides, Dutch, German, English - I'm a mongrel. Actually, I have a family there in London. My Aunt Emma. Emma. That explains it then. SOYD What? Jordan (smiles) You're the Duchess. Duchess of Bay Ridge. Naomi smiles, flags passing THE WAITER, 45. Wolf of Wall Street Buff Revised Pages 3/5/13 NAOMI Can I have a Straw Please? The waiter nods, chanting. A few punches, then: NAOMI (CONT'D) So I was a little surprised you asked Christie for my number. JORDAN How is that? Is you not married? JORDAN Married People Can't Have Friends? Naomi smiles. The waiter brings a straw. She opens it, shoves it into a glass of red wine. Off Jordan looks: NAOMI So I don't stain my teeth. And as she swallows the wine seductively through the straw... 83 EXT. BROOKLYN BRIDGE - NIGHT 83 Jordan Ferrarri makes his way over the bridge, heading back to Brooklyn. SN JOB (O.S.) - then at night I do my projects. 84 INT. JORDAN'S FERRARI - CONTINUOUS 84 Jordan drives, Naomi by his side. NAOMI I claim the life of underwear - camisole, bustiers, panties. Jordan looks around - her dress goes up the hip. JORDAN (W.O.) She designs panties?! Jesus, fucking Christ! Naomi smiles. JORDAN sounds like something I could invest in. 46. The Wolf of Wall Street Buff Revised pages 3/5/13 NAOMI Well, we definitely need to keep in touch then. JORDAN Absolutely. He stops behind her brown stone. NAOMI It's me. How can you get to her apartment? They look at each other. We almost hear Jordan's heart pounding. NAOMI Do you want to go to tea? 85 INT. NAOMI'S APARTMENT - NIGHT 85 Small, cozy apartment. Naomi comes in, Jordan is close behind. She picks up Rocky, she's a Maltese yapping. SAY hello, Rocky. Naomi waves with Rocky's paw. Jordan smiles. NAOMI (CONT'D) Why don't you start a fire? I'll be right now. Jordan nods, takes in her scent as she walks away. JORDAN (W.O.) God, please help me. How can I fuck this girl? When he squats by the fireplace, his Skyper vibrates. He checks the readout: Theresa. His face falls as he hits a quiet button, the mind racing to kill. JORDAN (W.O.) That's it, you're leaving. You're going home to your wife. Jordan stands, turns around - NAOMI is in the doorway, naked, except for high heels. JORDAN (W.O.) As you might guess, I fucked her fucking brains. 47. Wolf of Wall Street Buff Revised Pages 3/5/13 86 INT. NAOMI'S BEDROOM - NIGHT 86 Rocky yaps continuously as Jordan pounces off on top of Naomi. JORDAN (W.O.) Eleven seconds. Jordan diplomas loudly, convulsively. JORDAN I'm sorry, I -- IS you a diploma? JORDAN (nods; panting) Yes, but I'm still hard. Jordan looks at her with a view. JORDAN (W.O.) (CONT'D) Being inside HER... was like your dick went to heaven, and God himself was cupping your balls. And as they start again... 87 INT. Stratton III - JORDAN'S OFFICE - DAY 87 (JUN '92) Jordan sits at his desk, phone to ear. JORDAN (W.O.) I couldn't get enough. 88 INT. NAOMI NAOMI - Day (JUN '92) 88 CLOSE ON Naomi, who speaks on the phone, smiling. WE PULL BACK to see an apartment packed with flowers. JORDAN (W.O.) Every chance we got, we'd sneak away together... 89 INT. LIMOSINE - NIGHT (AUG '92) 89 Giggling as a child, Jordan pours coke from the vial, creating a small mound on one of Naomi's breasts. JORDAN Hold on, don't move. Watch the potholes! 48. The Wolf of Wall Street Buff Revised page 3/5/13 More giggles, then he snorts Coke from the chest, burying his face in it as he climbs on top of her. Naomi laughs uncontrollably as the limousine slides to a stop. The door opens outside - The Doorman? TERESA (O.S.) Get out of the fucking car. Jordan looks up, locks Theresa's eyes. He jumps off Naomi, stumbles, closing the door behind him. 90 EXT. JORDAN'S MANHATTAN APARTMENT BUILDING - CONTINUOUS 90 JORDAN TERESA What do you do at home? That slut from the party? How could you work with me like that? The limo takes off. Teresa starts crying... JORDAN I thought you were at the beach house. I - TERESA I married you when you had nothing - JORDAN Theresa ... I don't know what to say. You're like a completely different person. I don't. I made a mistake, okay? TELL me you don't love her. JORDAN I... TERESA (from his silence) Jordan? Jordan doesn't say anything. Finally, Theresa starts to sob. JORDAN (W.O.) I felt terrible. Jordan holds her, letting her cry. 49. Wolf of Wall Street Buff Revised pages 3/5/13 JORDAN (V.O.) Three days later I filed for divorce and moved Naomi into an apartment. 91 INT. JORDAN'S MANHATTAN APARTMENT - DINING ROOM - DUSK 91 (SEP '92) Completely remodeled, all new furniture. Jordan and Naomi are sitting at the table for a candlelight dinner. JORDAN (W.O.) Say what you want, but the Duchess had style. She brought a decorator, feng shui'd place - she even hired a gay butler. NICHOLAS THE BUTLER, 40s, enters with hot towels on a silver tray. Jordan Thank you, Nicholas. Jordan takes a towel, wipes his face. Naomi smiles. JORDAN (W.O.) (CONT'D) He was smart, sophisticated, really great. Except for this once... 92 SCENES 92 - 94 OMITTED - 92 95 A JORDAN'S MANHATTAN APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT - 95 A GAY ORGY is in the process, a dozen naked MEN, including Nicholas, in various sexual positions about the room. NAOMI Umigod! 96 INT. JORDAN'S MANHATTAN APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT 96 Jordan sits opposite a very shocked Naomi. HE must have thought I was at my mom's. JORDAN Where were they? In the bedroom? SOYD They were right here! 50. The Wolf of Wall Street Buff Revised pages 3/5/13 hit, something Jordan understands. He jumps off the couch like he's on fire. NAOMI (CONT'D) Is getting worse. After I kicked them out, I checked the apartment. JORDAN (W.O.) Bastard Stole Fifty Thousand And jewelry. 97 INT. JORDAN APARTMENT - LIBRARY - DAY 97 (OCT '92) With Nicholas sitting in a chair, Jordan sits opposite him. Pacing behind him is Donnie, coked-up, face warped, churning with rage. Nearby, the giant Chester Min sits quietly, saying nothing. JORDAN I just want my stuff back, okay? NICHOLAS BUTLER I take nothing. DONNI (in his face) I have to kill you, cock! You're not fucking this man! Jordan's holding Donnie. Returns to Nicholas. JORDAN You've been under high, things got out of hand, I understand. Believe me, I have a candidate for debauchery. NICHOLAS BUTLER I didn't do it. DONNI, I'm going to knock your teeth out, bastard! Jordan Just give me money, give me the jewels, and we'll forget it all. NICHOLAS BUTLER It's because I'm gay, isn't it? 51. The Wolf of Wall Street Buff Revised Pages 3/5/13 JORDAN Nicholas. You can fuck a sheep as much as I care on my new fucking sofa. That I won't stand for is been robbed. NICHOLAS BUTLER I'm telling you the truth. JORDAN I'll ask you one last time. DONNIE You're dead, a piece of shit! NICHOLAS BUTLER Jordan, please. JORDAN Fine. Jordan nods at Chester. Not in short, it crosses Nicholas and BAMMM!! Nikola's nose splits like a ripe plum, blood grunts everywhere. Tough-guy Donnie takes one look and then SPEWS vomits in a bucket of garbage. And how Chester beats Nicholas's face into sliced meat... JORDAN (W.O.) (CONT'D) It's amazing how much loyalty money will buy. I mean, Chester almost killed that freak. Chester begins to hang Nicholas on the balcony by his feet. Jordan stops him. JORDAN (W.O.) I finally called the police, mostly to save Nicholas's life. 98 INT. JORDAN'S MANHATTAN APARTMENT - FOYER - DAY 98 With a bloodied Nicholas in the background, Jordan talks to two NYPD officers, handing each a wad of cash. JORDAN (W.O.) I gave them a thousand bucks and told them what Nicholas had done. Then they kicked him for it. How the cops swat Nicholas with their night sticks: cop #1 cop #2 Thief Fuckin', Rapt! A piece of shit. 52. The Wolf of Wall Street Buff Revised Pages 3/5/13 And How They Hustle Nicholas Out... JORDAN (W.O.) Loyalty, as I said. Which was a key component of my incredible fucking success. 98A EXT. GOLF COURSE - DAY (OCT '92) 98A As Jordan golf with Donnie, Chester, Robbie, Toby and some hookers, Brad drives up in a golf cart with cash - a packed gym bag. JORDAN (W.O.) Also, Brad, I had eight other ratholes, close friends who would own shares on paper, but kick the profits back to me after I drove the price through the roof. They cuddle and then Jordan adds a gym bag for a few others on the back of his golf cart. Donnie tries to make friends with Brad; Brad's not interested. JORDAN (W.O.) The SEC knew I was doing something shady, but they could understand what the fuck it was. 99 SCENES 99 - 100 OMITTED 99 101 INT. STRATTION OAKMONT III III BULLPEN - (ANOTHER) Day 101 Jordan, Max and Securities Attorney Manny RISKIN go out into the kitchen with coffee. MANNY RISKIN I tell you - pee on the SEC foot, you end up with tit in the bell ring. FREEZE FRAME - Manny is a power cruller in his mouth. JORDAN (W.O.) My securities attorney, Manny Riskin. Seven hundred an hour to be the voice of doom. BACK TO SCENE JORDAN It's under control. Have you relaxed? 53. The Wolf of Wall Street Buff Revised Page 3/5/13 Just then, Max spots BROKER brekdbroadcasting as three other brokers look at... MAX What the fuck is imbecile to do? Max crosses, starts screaming at broker's brekdbroadcasting. Jordan keeps walking with Manny. JORDAN (W.O.) The Securities and Exchange Commission has sent two lawyers to review our cases, so I installed them in our conference room. Jordan walks through the conference room, looks out the window - two SEC ATTORNEYS wearing coats as they review the paperwork. JORDAN (W.O.) Then I bugged him and the air conditioning blocked until it felt like Antarctica there. One of the SEC's lawyers is blowing his hands for warmth. Manny follows Jordan to the bullpen, his rabid brokers working on phones. JORDAN (W.O.) And so they were looking for a smoking gun while I was shooting a bazooka right under their noses. This was our first IPO, and we're driving the share price to the fucking moon. BROKER #1 at Arncliffe National, it's on fire! BROKER #2 (voice reduced) Believe me, your grandchildren will thank you. BROKER #3 (sales assistant) Arncliffe National, ten thousand shares! Jordan speaks directly to the camera as he continues to walk through the bullpen. JORDAN See IPO is an initial public offering, the first time shares are offered for sale to the general public. 54. Wolf of Wall Street Buff Revised Pages 3/5/13 JORDAN (CONT'D) As the firm takes the company public, we set the starting price and then sold those shares back - -- (stop), then you know that, you're probably not after what I'm saying. The question is, was it legal? But we made more money than we knew what to do. 102 SCENE 102 OMITTED 102 102A EXT. BANK - DAY - ESTABLISHING (OCT '92) 102A and 103 INT. BANK - SAFE DEPOSIT VAULT - DAY (OCT '92) 103 Alone in a private room, Jordan unloads a small suitcase filled with stacks and feet of hundred dollar bills. JORDAN (W.O.) But I figured it out. CLOSE ON - a huge diamond engagement ring. SIMI (O.C.) Omigod!! 104 INT. FOUR SEASONS RESTAURANT - NIGHT (OCT '92) 104 Jordan on one knee, offering: Naomi hyperventilated as he puts the ring on his finger - a seven carat, yellow diamond canary in a platinum setting. JORDAN (W.O.) I had my bachelor party at Tanager in Las Vegas. 105 SCENE 105 OMITTED 105 106 INT. TRANS CAPITAL AIRLINES - JUMBO JET - NIGHT No106 Inside the jumbo jet, wild, the air-air party continued. JORDAN (W.O.) One hundred Strattonites flew in with 50 prostitutes and enough drugs to open a pharmacy. 55. The Wolf of Wall Street Buff Revised pages 3/5/13 Various images - Stratton Brokers drink, do coke, half a dozen in the middle of an with Hookers, naked in the aisle as others pour champagne on them. JORDAN (W.O.) All said, the weekend cost me almost two million dollars - 107 PERIOD VEGAS ADS NO 107 108 INT. TANGIERS - PRESIDENTIAL SUITE - Day 108 Tangier Presidential Suite is a ruin at the level of Hiroshima. A giant crystal chandelier lies broken on the floor; Jordan sleeps in a massive bed, Blue Chip Hooker on either side of him; others passed from BODIES lying among the debris and broken, toppled furniture. JORDAN (W.O.) But the wedding was like something out of a fairy tale - 109 EXT. OCEAN CLUB - BAHAMAS - SUNSET (DEC '92) 109 Magnificent; Tropical. Hundreds of FAMILY AND FRIENDS (Janet, Toby Welch, Peter DeBlasio and Kimmy Belcher) watch as Jordan and Naomi walk down the aisle. JORDAN (V.O.) - With Naomi my Duchess, me her beautiful king like the Bahamas Ocean Club is our castle. 110 EXT. OCEAN CLUB - BAHAMAS - BEDROOM - NIGHT 110 Jordan and Naomi walk, they are joined by guys. JORDAN (W.O.) The course, after that bachelor party, the Duke needed a few injections of penicillin so he could safely end his marriage. 111 INT. OCEAN CLUB - BAHAMAS - BALLROOM - LATE NIGHT 111 As Jordan and Naomi mingle with several Strattonites, videographer Barry KLEINMAN, 40, approaches his DATE, ABBY, with a video camera. 56. The Wolf of Wall Street Buff Revised Page 3/5/13 Barry KLEINMAN I'm sorry, I can't film you. You like to say something to Jordan and Naomi? RUGRAT (ABBY) Good luck! We love you! Naomi spots someone through the crowd - NAOMI Omigod! Aunt Emma! Naomi rushes to hug her. AUNT EMMA, 50s, humble, British, Naomi turns around, yells at Jordan, who is in a heap with guys with her back to her. JORDAN (CONT'D) Jordan! Take a look! Jordan turns, then crosses them smiling. AUNT EMMA Jordan is pretty as lovely. JORDAN It's so nice to see you again. When he bends over to hug her, Aunt Emma spots some white powder on the edge of Jordan's nostrils. Cleverly, she wipes it, smiling. AUNT EMMA doughnuts. I see. JORDAN Oh, I-- uh, Aunt Emma leans to her ear. AUNT EMMA I survived the 60s, my darling. Enjoy the date. And with that, she goes back to Naomi. 112 EXT. BAHAMAS - MARINA - DAY (DEC '92) 112 With Naomi wearing a bandage, Jordan leads her to the end of a long dock, expensive yachts moored everywhere. JORDAN Beware now. You ready? Jordan removes the blindfold - there, towering over the others, is a stunning, 120-foot yacht. 57. The Wolf of Wall Street Buff Revised Pages 3/5/13 NAOMI What Is It? JORDAN YOURS GIFT. Check the name. She does; it's called called as she squeals, hugs him-JORDAN (V.O.) For three weeks we swam Naomi through the Caribbean - 113 INT. YACHT NAOMI - DAY (DEC '92) 113 Camera PUSHES in the past white STEWARD jacket that opens the door to the main cabin of the yacht; Next we see the living room, with its full bar and leather sofas, then the bedroom, with the king's bed and monogrammed sheets. JORDAN (V.O.) - After all, taking her home to Long Island is where we bought the house. 114 EXT. CARIBBEAN - OPEN OCEAN - DAY (DEC '92 - JAN '93) 114 Naomi swims through the calm waters, Jordan and Naomi pop up on deck, blissfully sunbathing on deck. JORDAN (V.O.) Seven acres on Long Island's Gold Coast - 115 115-115K EXT./INT. JORDAN'S ESTATE - DAY (APR '93) 115-115K Various shots - massive house; Brilliant pool; Waterfall; Fountains; Tennis court; The range of movement! The gazebo; Gym; Sauna; Library Media Room, JORDAN (V.O.) is the most expensive property in the world, with maids, cooks, landscapers, you name it. 115L WE SEE HOUSEHOLD STAFF lined up outside the house. 115L JORDAN (V.O.) We even had two guards who worked shifts, both named Rocco. 58. Wolf of Wall Street Buff Revised Pages 3/5/13 116 INT. JORDAN'S ESTATE - MASTER BEDROOM - DAY (FEB '95) 116 Amid the heaving piles of white Chinese silk, Jordan sleeps on his back, snoring blissfully. JORDAN (W.O.) It was heaven on earth. On the screen we see: 18 MONTHS LATER Splash! A glass of water hits him in the face. TAKEN wake up, you're a bag of shit! Soaking wet, Jordan sits upright to see Naomi standing over him in a tiny pink nightgown, holding an empty glass. JORDAN Fuck you do?! SOYTO WHO is Venice? JORDAN What? SOYD WHO is she?! Some little hooker you fucked last night? JORDAN What? Not Naomi! And as Naomi stomps off to re-fill... 117 INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT BEFORE (FEB '95) 117 Jordan lies on the ground, his hands tied with a lit candle and his, Venice, where are you? VENICE, Blue Chip Hooker, enters, pulls out a candle and saddles it. She drips the wax on her back and pulls it by the hair. 118 INT. JORDAN'S ESTATE - MASTER BEDROOM - DAY (FEB '95) 118 Back to the Stage. Naomi holds another full glass, swinging back and forth on balls of her feet like a fighter. 59. The Wolf of Wall Street Buff Revised Pages 3/5/13 NAOMI You named her name in your sleep! JORDAN I can explain everything. NAOMI Go Forward. More lies from a man who lies for life! JORDAN No, really. Donnie and I, we are investing in a condo development in Venice. NAOMI Italia? JORDAN California, babe. SOYD, yes, that's right. Duchess, come on. NAOMI Not the Duchess of Me, you scumbag. Do you think I don't know what you're doing? Now you're a father and you're acting like a baby! Splash! She nails it again, crosses more water. JORDAN Fuck, Naomi! Why are you so angry? SOYLYY Why do you want me to start? How about Skylar wakes up on your stupid helicopter at three in the morning? 119 EXT. JORDAN'S ESTATE - YARD - NIGHT (FEB '95) 119 Jordan crash-lands helicopter at range. He goes out, gives Captain Dave a salute, fights through the bushes, then stumbles towards the house and falls into the pool, pelted with stones from his skull. Security and floodlights come into the light and the alarm sounds. \* 60. Wolf of Wall Street Buff Revised pages 3/5/13 NAOMI (O.S.) Do you care that I just had this driving radical, fading with Bermuda grass? 120 INT. JORDAN'S ESTATE - MASTER BEDROOM - DAY (FEB '95) 120 Back to the Stage. Naomi holds another glass of water. BUT why don't you care? You're not the one who researched this damn thing and dealt with fucking people on the golf course! JORDAN Are you a novice landscape architect? But what happened to the wine connoisseur? Oh wait, that was last month! SOYLYY Fuck you! Naomi's curly with a glass of water. Jordan stands tall, puffs himself, arms bent on the sides. NAOMI (CONT'D) Stop bending your arms, you look like a bloody imbecile. (Re: his crotch) And don't think it's really impressive. Jordan looks down: He has a morning erection. JORDAN I'm not bending my arms. You're just lucky to have a husband who's in such great shape. And now here and kiss me! DOES you kiss you? Splash! She nails him one last time and then stomps. He's standing there, wet. For his erection: JORDAN Where the fuck were you last night? JORDAN (W.O.) My morning ritual. First I got up and fought Naomi over what I had done the night before. 61. Wolf of Wall Street Buff Revised Pages 3/5/13 120A INT. JORDAN'S ESTATE - STEAM SHOWER - DAY 120A Jordan stands in a steamy shower. JORDAN (W.O.) Then it was steaming so I could sweat out any drugs still in my system. 120B INT. JORDAN'S ESTATE - MASTER BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS 120B Jordan looks at himself in the mirror. His eyes are covered in blood - he looks like shit. JORDAN (W.O.) After that I would appreciate the damage. Jordan looks at a bottle of Visine - recommended dosage - two drops. He injects six drops into each eye. JORDAN (W.O.) What maniac is abusing eye drops? 121 INT. JORDAN'S ESTATE - DRESSING ROOM - DAY (FEB '95) 121 Fully clothed and standing among hundreds of costumes, Jordan slams two white pills, swigs some juice. JORDAN (W.O.) Then I got dressed, taking my back pills to start and then trying to think with her. 122 INT. JORDAN'S ESTATE - SKYLAR'S ROOM - DAY (FEB '95) 122 Jordan enters a tiny pink wonderland. On the fluffy pink carpet is Naomi, now in a mini dress, riding over her hips. Manolo Blahniks shows off her polished red noses. Between her legs sits SKYLAR, their 5-month-old daughter. JORDAN Hey, Skylar. NAOMI (Little Girl Voice) Good morning dad. Where's my kiss? Jordan kisses takes it. 62. The Wolf of Wall Street Buff Buff Pages 3/5/13 JORDAN (playing together) Does Daddy get to kiss both of his girls? SOYMYOY Oh, no! Dad didn't even touch his mom for a very, very long time. Naomi lies on her elbows, her hips part - she doesn't wear panties. The wind is blowing from Jordan. Jordan C'mon, no, please. You know how sorry I am. I swear I - NAOMI (cutting it off) Dad shouldn't waste his time. And from now on it will be nothing but short, short skirts all over the house! And Mom is so tired of wearing panties, uhhh. In fact, she decided to throw them all away. So look good. You'll see an entire lot of it all over the house, and without touching. She licks her lips seductively. Jordan pushes Skylar aside, starts crossing. NAOMI (CONT'D) What happened, Dad? Naomi sticks her index finger in her mouth, starts sticking it. Jordan can barely talk. Jordan C'mon, why are you doing this? I said I was sorry. SOYOK (sulky) about the poor, poor Dave. He likes to say how wrong he is when he's ready to come in his pants. Isn't that right, Dada? Mom loves daddy so much, so much, and there's nothing she wants to do more right now than do love with daddy all day long. Well, I think it's time for Dad to teach his first lesson. 63. Wolf of Wall Street Buff Revised page 3/5/13 Naomi runs fingers on her stomach and on her inner thigh and then to her vagina. Jordan's clock freezes, then change comes at him... I wouldn't do that if I was on your mom. I think Mom needs to hear the story before she decides to please herself like that. Can Dad tell his mom a story? And mom promises to keep her feet wide, wide open all the time? (she nods dreamily) Once upon a time there was a big mansion in Long Island, and the people who lived there had lots and lots of money. But of all the things they had, there was one thing that was much more valuable than all the others put together, and it was their little daughter. Naomi listens, her legs are still dilated, her hand on her crotch. JORDAN (CONT'D) Now that he was very security conscious, Dad hired two full-time security guards, a big hairy man named Rocco, and they installed security cameras all over the house. And one of those cameras is right over Dad's shoulder. Naomi's eyes expand - she looks at the teddy bear on the shelf. We see that one of the eye pinhole camera. JORDAN (CONT'D) So she, Mommy! You're on the Candidate Camera! 123 INT. JORDAN'S ESTATE - GUARD HOUSE - DAY (FEB '95) 123 Mesmerized, ROCCO DAY watches a video screen on which we see a grainy image of Naomi, hand between her legs. 124 INT. JORDAN'S ESTATE - SKYLAR'S BEDROOM - DAY (FEB '95) 124 Naomi jumps up as if she had been electrocuted. YOU'RE an asshole! 64. Wolf of Wall Street Buff Revised Page 3/5/13 as She Bolts Out the Room, Jordan with Skylar ..... The good thing about living with a world-class ballbreaker is they make all the other ballbreakers in your life a little easier to take. 125 INT. STRATTION OAKMONT III - OUTSIDE JORDAN'S OFFICE - DAY 125 (FEB '95) Donnie is warm talking to Jordan's assistant, Janet. Jordan approaches under the head of the couple. DONNIE is here. JORDAN (quick hush, then) Steve is here yet? DONNI is on its way. Very excited. JORDAN Good. Because we have a problem. He's pointing to the Bullpen. Donnie and Janet are watching. JANET (incredulous) He wears a bow tie? In the bullpen we see a young Stratton Broker in a bowtie cleaning a small bowl of goldfish on his desk. JORDAN He has nothing better to do on the day of the largest IPO in the history of this firm? Jordan watches as Donnie marches to broker in bowtie... 126 INT. BULLPEN - CONTINUOUS 126 DONNIE fuck are you doing? BROKER IN BOWTIE (bewildering) Cleaning up my aquarium. DONNIE O. 65. The Wolf of Wall Street Buff Revised Page 3/5/13 Donnie nods, turns to go, but suddenly he turns back and pushes his hand into the bowl, clutching at the wriggling goldfish. The broker in the bowtie looks on, in horror. DONNY (CONT'D) On the day of the new issue?! On cocksucking, motherfucking a new question day? A dozen brokers and sales assistants watch Donnie snatch fish. Holding his tail, he jumps on the Broker's desk in a tie. Now the whole bullpen is looking. DONNIE (CONT'D) This is what happens when you your pets on a new release day! With the showman



right to do so makes all the other worthwhile for a while. (as Denham believes) You see, it's all about proper leadership. Pat knowing someone with the right relationship who's low-key. I can change lives almost every day. They measure each other. AGENT DENHAM How much does this intern earn on your deal? JORDAN north of half a million. Denham calls Agent Hughes. Jordan: AGENT DENHAM Can you say that again what you told me? Jordan refuses with a smile; Agent Hughes? I believe Mr. Belfort just tried to bribe a federal officer. 78. Wolf of Wall Street Buff Revised Pages 3/5/13 JORDAN What? I'm making a conversation. AGENT DENHAM Sounds so to me. Jordan... No no no... AGENT DENHAM ...it sounded like this... Jordan... No, to make a bribe, shouldn't I make a clear offer of money for services? Is the dollar with an exact figure attached? All I said was half a million north. Under the U.S. Penal Code, this dog won't hunt. Pat (then) heard you were a straight arrow. That you won't bend the rules other agents can. He was right. AGENT DENHAM Did you do a background check on me? JORDAN understood that you were looking at me was only fair. Plus you sail on a yacht fit for a Bond villain, sometimes you have to act a role. AGENT DENHAM That's why you invited me to your yacht? With a couple of prostitutes on it - JORDAN - are friends - AGENT DENHAM - to get an idea of the guy who was following you? Jordan raises his hands: You caught me. JORDAN Thank you for coming down. Now take my boat off. AGENT DENHAM You know most of the ass of Wall Street I bust, they were born in life. 79. The Wolf of Wall Street Buff Revised pages 3/5/13 AGENT DENHAM (CONT'D) Their father was a douchebag before them and his father before that. But you. Good for you, Jordan. Thank you for having us with us. I'm pretty sure we'll see each other again. You know, it's about the best boat I've ever been on. Just think what kind of hero I'll be in the office when the bureau takes him over. Jordan watches him, tempering the burning: he can't let Denham get the last word. He calls after him. Jordan Hey, Denham! I'm going to eat a lobster claw now as I get sucked by Heidi below. You have a super ride home on the subway to think about it! When he watches them go away, quinine - JORDAN (V.O.) He was a numbers guy, followed by money. He wasn't going to find me through my guys, looking for a weak link and a quick kill. He was going to run over me as an accountant, as Ness got Capone, through my books. What do you mean? It was a time of cover-up. 138 INT. JORDAN'S ESTATE - MASTER BEDROOM - DAY (SUMMER '95) 138 As Naomi looks on, 5 months pregnant, Jordan packs a suitcase. NAOMI Switzerland? What the is in Switzerland? Jordan Swiss cheese, Naomi, what the fuck do you think? 139 INT. STRATTON OAKMONT III - CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY NO.139 (SUMMER '95) Jordan sits talking to Rugrat and Jordan. 80. The Wolf of Wall Street Buff Revised pages 3/5/13 JORDAN (V.O.) Rugrat set up a meeting with a Swiss banker he knew from a law school who could launder our money, but only the next day he could not launder money. Jordan looks at the clock, washes a few ludes. JORDAN (W.O.) I knew that if I got the look intake right, I'd sleep for the entire night flight. 140 INT. STRATTON OAKMONT III - BULLPEN - DAY (SUMMER '95) 140 Jordan stands in front of the bullpen, talking to his brokers. JORDAN (W.O.) At 4 p.m. I popped a few ludes that started kicking in by the time I finished our sales meeting. It was a phase of the case. 141 INT. CANASTEL'S - NIGHT (SUMMER '95) 141 Over dinner, a noticeably tall Jordan rapacs in his food as Donnie and four Blue Chip Hookers watch. JORDAN (W.O.) By lunchtime I popped a few more on top of some cocktails and valium or two. The insult phase. 142 INT. DANCE CLUB - NIGHT (SUMMER '95) 142 On a crowded dance floor, Jordan gets tapped around like a puppet, saliva strung from his mouth. JORDAN (W.O.) By eight thirty I did a few more and pretty much lost my motor skills. It was a phase of drool. 143 INT. HOTEL SUITE - NIGHT (SUMMER '95) 143 Jordan barely realizes how Hooker rides it. JORDAN (W.O.) And by ten I didn't know who or what I was doing - a phase of amnesia. We boarded the plane just before midnight. 81. Wolf of Wall Street Buff Revised Pages 3/5/13 144 INT. ZURICH AIRLINES - FIRST CLASS - NIGHT (SUMMER '95) No. 144 Jordan boards, slurred, drooling, completely wasted. JORDAN (Stewardess) Honey! Look at yourself! And when he hugs her, he stumbles to his place... 145 INT. URICH AIRLINES - FIRST CLASS - DAY (SUMMER '95) No.145 Silent. Morning sunlight bleeds through the window. Jordan's eyes flicker open. He yawns, looks around, tries to stand up; he can't move. He looks down, sees six seat belts holding his arms and legs. Jordan looks at Donnie, his mouth agape, sleeps next to him. JORDAN Donnie, Donnie, wake up. DONNIE Nuhuh? JORDAN Unleash me, shitbag. Do you think it's funny? DONNI, I'm not tying you up, the captain did. He almost hit you. JORDAN Why? 146 FLASHBACK - 146 AS PASSENGERS SCREAM, Jordan wildly hums STEWARDRESS, CAPTAIN trying to hold him. JORDAN (W.O.) That was pretty damn cool. I haven't laundered a penny yet and I've already under arrest. 147 INT. ZURICH AIRLINES - FIRST CLASS - DAY (SUMMER '95) No. 147 Thoughtful Jordan sits, mind racing. JORDAN (W.O.) Worse, there was a plastic bag of ludes that Donnie would have stuffed it. 82. The Wolf of Wall Street Buff Revised 3/5/13 JORDAN trades looks with Donnie, who shifts awkwardly. JORDAN (W.O.) But before he could even get hemorrhoids - 147A INT. GENEVA AIRPORT - CUSTOMS OFFICER - DAY 147A - Jordan sits with two CUSTOMS OFFICERS. JORDAN (V.O.) - all this was canceled by our other Swiss banker. What I've been lucky about since so far I've been able to keep Agent Fuckface in the dark about the trip. Another CUSTOMS OFFICER enters, whispers something else. She shakes Jordan's hand, and leaves. 148 EXT. GENEVA - SHOPPING DISTRICT - DAY (SUMMER '95) 148 Limousine drives up to the office of the building. Jordan appears with Rugrat and Donnie. 149 INT. BANKRE REAL DE GENEVE - LOBBY - DAY (SUMMER '95) 149 Jean-Jacques SAUREL welcomes them. The 30s, suave. The lobby is ultra-modernist. SAUREL Jordan Belfort! After all! Nicholas took me so much. RUGRAT Jordan, Yuan-jak Sorel. Jordan nice to meet your acquaintance. It's some kind of lobby that you have. SAUREL, yes. We gave our designer an unlimited budget and he exceeded it. Come! You have to tell me all about your adventure with a flight attendant over coffee! They disappear upstairs. 150 SCENE 150 OMITTED 150 83. The Wolf of Wall Street Buff Revised Pages 3/5/13 151 INT. BANKRE REAL DE GENEVE - SAUREL'S OFFICE - Day 151 Jordan, Rugrat and Donnie drink coffee with Saurel and another SWISS BANKER. This is an impressive office, with a huge aquarium. DONNI We have a joke in America. Heaven is a place where police are British, Italian chefs, German car mechanics, French prostitutes and Swiss bankers. I've never got it so far -- look at those damn fish! Come here, baby... SAUREL, yes, we have the same joke here. Only sometimes the British are chauffeurs, and the cooks -- the French. The Germans, alas, are always mechanics; no one wants to give them the authority than that. Polite laughter. Jordan, not so impressed with the fish, sticks straight to the point. JORDAN I'm curious about your bank security. SAUREL, yes, Jordan, Swiss customs are very strict. Of course, let's get them out of business. Jordan asks for a business card. SAUREL gives him one. JORDAN CA depends? What? 84. Wolf of Wall Street Buff Revised pages 3/5/13 SAUREL Whether American planes fly over Switzerland in the coming month. RUGRAT Wait, me to see if the tanks are rolling down the lake? More talk. Through Jordan's fond smile. JORDAN (V.O.) I ask, Swiss member, you're going to fuck me. SAUREL (W.O.) I understand very well, you American. Saurel smiles. SAUREL The only way Banque Real de Geneve will cooperate with a foreign legal body is if the crime being prosecuted also turned out to be a crime in Switzerland. But there are very few Swiss laws pertaining to your rumors that is why Mr. Azoff's joke is most appropriate: from a financial point of view you are now in heaven, and we welcome you. If the U.S. Department of Justice or the FBI or SEC or IRS sent us a subpoena, it would become a papier-toilette. We'd erase ours with it. Everyone's impressed. Except Jordan. JORDAN If it wasn't an investigation into stock fraud - that's a crime in Switzerland. Then you'll have to cooperate. SAUREL (now he's impressed) Yes, we would. Assuming the account is under your name. However, if it were on behalf of your candidate... They accept each other. The Wolf of Wall Street Buff Revised Pages 3/5/13 JORDAN (V.O.) Was that yodel I just heard, or did you just say what I thought you said? SAUREL (W.O.) YES! YES! As the meeting concludes with handshakes, W.O. Jordan is overwhelmed by V.O. Sorela. JORDAN (W.O.) He told me to use rat nou. The problem was: sneaking a US rathole into Switzerland was a chance I couldn't take. I needed someone with a European passport. 152 SCENES 152 - 153 OMITTED 152 154 EXT. LONDON FLAT - DAY (SUMMER '95) 154 Naomi's Aunt Emma answers the door. AUNT EMMA Jordan? JORDAN (big smile, sweating) Surprise. 155 EXT. HYDE PARK - DAY (SUMMER '95) 155 Among towering trees and horse trails, a visibly twitching Jordan walks hand in hand with Aunt Emma. AUNT EMMA So tell me about this plan of yours. JORDAN I would like us to go to Switzerland tomorrow so you can open an account. I will fund it and I will pay you very well for your troubles. AUNT EMMA Oh mine. 86. The Wolf of Wall Street Buff Revised pages 3/5/13 JORDAN Next month, maybe you can fly to New York and we can start moving cash. AUNT EMMA Cash Move. I feel like a character in a Ian Fleming novel. It's all pretty rare, isn't it? JORDAN It is, and it's illegal too. Of course, if you were in trouble, I'd come out in two seconds, say I cheated on you, but I don't care. AUNT EMMA Risk is what keeps us young, isn't it darling? JORDAN I like this attitude. Promise me you'll be spending at least ten thousand pounds a month on your account, okay? AUNT EMMA (laughs) I wouldn't even know how. I really have everything I need. I'm sure you don't have everything you want. How about a bigger apartment so your grandkids can sleep? Aunt Emma thinks that Jordan is sweating fish. He's a lynx. AUNT EMMA We're going to sit? JORDAN Of course, that would be great. They're sitting on a bench next door. After a while: AUNT EMMA Sometimes I wonder if you'll let the money get the best of you, darling. Among other substances. 87. The Wolf of Wall Street Buff Revised Page 3/5/13 JORDAN It's So Obvious. Right? AUNT EMMA height of summer, and you have chills. I'm a drug addict. Emma. Coca-Cola, pills, call it whatever you have. Sex addict too. AUNT EMMA (laughs) Well there are worse things to be addicted to than sex. Jordan then? Why did I just tell you that? AUNT EMMA (playful) Because I'm very easy to talk to. Jordan looks at her. A few punches, then: JORDAN Actually you. My job, you know, is hard. I mean, I'm not complaining, it's just stress. All these people depend on me. Millions of dollars are at stake every day. Sometimes I feel like I've bitten off more than I can chew. AUNT EMMA You're a man with big appetites. Jordan looks at her and smiles: JORDAN (V.O.) Is she fucking hitting me? JORDAN I agree, I put it on myself. It's hard to control anxiety, you know? It's hard to learn to relax. AUNT EMMA To relieve tension. JORDAN (W.O.) She's hitting me! Lord! Jordan leans closed, casually slides his hand around her. 88. Wolf of Wall Street Buff Revised Pages 3/5/13 JORDAN Exactly to relieve tension. Sometimes you have to learn to do what's natural in life, don't you? Aunt Emma's a little soft. DOES he fucking hit me? He leans even closer, kisses her. Then: AUNT EMMA stability, darling. Family. AUNT EMMA (CONT'D) - You take care of my niece, my love. And I'll take care of everything here. Ah, a long time ago... There is a curious tunk-tunk-tunk. Jordan (W.O.) When I got home, I realized that Aunt Emma couldn't make that much money on her own. I was scratching my head at another person with a passport. The bed is covered with wads of cash. Every thrust of Jordan, another bundle falls to the floor - thunk. 156 SCENES 156 - 157 OMITTED 156 158 INT. BEACH HOUSE - SOUTH HAMPTON - GUEST BEDROOM - DAY 158 (SUMMER '95) With \$20 million in CASH on a bed, Jordan and a stoned Donnie watch as Brad tapes stacks of cash to his wife CHANTALLE, bomb in panties, bra and sneakers. CHANTALLE Bra-had, these tape eez fucking steaky! How Brad keeps tapping it. 89. Wolf of Wall Street Buff Jordan (V.O.) Being a successful drug dealer, Brad spent the winter in the south of France, where he met his wife Chantal, a stripper of Slovenian descent but born in all places in Switzerland. CHANTALLE Smite off, bra-was! Eat ER! Shut up, bitch. CHANTALLE you beetchy, you're fucking show-bag-ah! Donnie can't help but start laughing at it. DONNIE! Laugh eet! Brad seethes on this but continues to tap... 159 INT. BEACH HOUSE - SOUTH HAMPTON - BEDROOM - LATER 159 (SUMMER '95) Chantal is fully taped, a mummy covered in cash. Jordan looks at Brad, Donnie and now Naomi. 90% of the cash is still on the shoulder. Jordan Well, it's. NAOMI It will take her as fifty trips. BRADD Well make her parents tap in, too. They have Swiss passports. Plus her brother and his wife. Five people, six or seven JORDAN How much do they want for it? BRAD I don't know much. Fuck, they'd probably do it just for miles. Donnie How about my money? 90. Wolf of Wall Street Buff Revised Pages 3/5/13 BRAD What? DONNIE My money. I have a few million of my own I want to move. I'll call you, you can come and get him. BRAD (offended by Donnie's presumption) You'll call me. DONNI (what part do you not understand?) and you can come pick it up. Brad asks Jordan if they can speak in private. MOMENTS LATER, IN PRIVATE: Jordan joins Brad. JORDAN What happened? BRADD Don't make me deal with this shit, okay? JORDAN Donnie? He's just under high-profile it all. BRAD I don't know if he's stupid or addicted, but he's a free fuckin' gun. I don't trust him and I don't want him around me. JORDAN Jesus. I thought he was your best client. I only sell him BECAUSE he's your friend. JORDAN Can you just make one trip for it? Brad puts out. He asks for a lot. BRADD I'll meet him, but I won't pick him up. I have a limit to how much of this jerk I can take. 91. Wolf of Wall Street Buff Revised Pages 3/5/13 DONNIE I Hear You Bastard! Donnie comes out



bracelet? And all of a sudden you think you don't love me? SYOMY - Yes, that's right. What kind of person are you? You married me. That's how it's going to be. Listen to Jordan. I'm taking custody of the children. If you agree to a divorce right now, I'll let you visit. Don't try to fight it. It's going to save us a lot of money, and I feel like you're going to need it. Naomi goes into the dressing room. Jordan gets up, follows her. I've got news for you. You're not taking my kids. \* 129. The Wolf of Wall Street Buff Revised Pages 3/5/13 NAOMI - I've already spoken to my lawyer. He said that even if you weren't convicted, I could still get custody. My lawyers are stronger than yours. You're not taking my kids! You're an evil cunt! Naomi slaps Jordan. Jordan hits her in the back and comes out. JORDAN (CONT'D) - Fuck you! You're not taking my kids. You're a fucking bitch! CUT TO: 230B INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS 230B - Jordan grabs the Clippers and cut the sofa. He pulls a stash of cocaine from the couch and a lining. Naomi enters the hallway as Jordan snorts with coke. NAOMI - Look at you, Jordan. You're sick, you're a sick man. Do you think I'm going to close to my kids? Look at yourself. Do you know what my lawyers said? You're going to go to jail for 20 years. Twenty fucking years, Jordan. You'll be lucky if you ever see them again. Oh yes? Don't you think I'm going to see my kids again? Oh yes? Jordan is heading to Skylar's room. She's trying to stop Jordan. He's hitting her to the ground. Jordan charges into Skylar's room. Jordan walks out of Skylar's room with Skylar screaming in his arms. Naomi starts pulling herself out of the floor as Jordan rushes to the stairs. NAOMI - Put it in Jordan! Put it down! \* 130. The Wolf of Wall Street Buff Revised Pages 3/5/13 Jordan and Skylar go down the stairs. Naomi pulls herself together and follows. 230C INT. / EXT. GARAGE - NIGHT 230C - Jordan is hurtling through the garage door, slamming and locking it behind him. NAOMI (CONT'D) - Violet, Violet! Help me, help me! He's got Skylar! Take the key! Jordan put Skylar in the car. Naomi and Violet are desperate to open the garage door. Naomi's racing into the garage. Jordan sits in the driver's seat, locks the doors and starts the engine. Naomi begs him to stop. Purple presses on the garage door and the button. Naomi grabs the tool and smashes the side driver and the window. Jordan sees the door close - he thinks he's going to - slams backwards, crashing into the garage door. The car continues in the opposite direction, crashing into a concrete pillar. Naomi and Violet rush to the car, pull Skylar and hang her into the house. Jordan sits as blood rushes down his face. LUCAS SOLOMAN (W.O.) - Item 1. The accused must plead guilty to all charges currently pending against him in the United States District Court for the Eastern District of New York. 230D SCENES 230D - 230E OMITTED 230D - 230F INT. U.S. ATTORNEY'S OFFICE - CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY 230F - OFF A COOPERATION AGREEMENT, we find -- - - Nolan Drager, Lucas Solomon, Rochelle Applebaum and Agent Denham are all back at the negotiating table, reading copies of the same contract. Lucas does it out loud: -LUCAS SOLOMON - Item 2. The accused must provide information on all criminal activities of the defendant and others from 1 June 1990. Paragraph 3. \* 131. The Wolf of Wall Street Buff Revised pages 3/5/13 LUCAS SOLOMON (CONT'D) The accused must engage in covert activities under FBI instructions, including wearing a recording device, also known as wire, in connection with the investigation - securities fraud. Paragraph 4. The accused must not commit or any further crimes. Jordan's here, too, looks miserable. He's stopping Lucas. Jordan and Lemme are just signing this damn thing. He's signing that damn thing. 230G INT. U.S. ATTORNEY'S OFFICE - CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY 230G - Jordan sits alone, finishing writing a long list of names on the yellow court. JORDAN (W.O.) The next six hours I came up with a list. Friends, enemies, business partners, everyone who ever knew me or took so much as a stock tip. The first name on the list was Donnie. And as Jordan heaves a huge sigh, we suddenly... 231 INT. FBI OFFICE - DAY (OCT '98) 231 Agent Denham records a voice recorder on Jordan's inner thigh, launches a microphone wire up his chest. Agent Hughes and the watch. AGENT DENHAM Talk is normal, breathe normally, for five minutes you will forget that you even have it. Jordan nods, sticking buttons in his shirt. 232 INT. STRATTON OAKMONT III - BULLPEN - DAY (OCT '98) 232 Wearing suit and tie, Jordan enters the bullpen where brokers place him, giving him a standing ovation. He makes him smile, he waves to the crowd. As Robbie and Chester Ming look on, Jordan makes a smile as he approaches Donnie, who gives him a hug. 132. Wolf of Wall Street Buff Revised Pages 3/5/13 233 INT. STRATTON OAKMONT III - JORDAN'S OFFICE - DAY 233 Jordan and Donnie sit at a coffee table for takeaway sushi. JORDAN Court won't be for months, so obviously I'll count on you to pick up the slack. DONNIE All you need, bro. You know that. Jordan reaches out in a jacket for the yellow slip of PAPER. And you know how much it means to me. Hey, you know what I wanted to ask you? Jordan catches the eye of Donnie, pushes PAPER in front of him. JORDAN (CONT'D) Steve Madden deal, did he ever come through this? Donnie looks down at the newspaper, reads Jordan's letter: NOT ANIERE YOURSELF. I WEAR WIRE. JORDAN (CONT'D) Remember he had to back off like four mil from that single account? DONNIE UH... To tell you the truth, I was so screwed up, I really don't remember anything about it. Donnie slips the paper in his jacket, gives Jordan a look - Thank you. Jordan nods. WELL, if you talk to him, let me know. Do you want the last yellowtail? DONNI Why not? JORDAN (W.O.) And thus began his career as a state cooperator. I was a rat... 133. Wolf of Wall Street Buff Revised Pages 3/5/13 234 INT. JORDAN'S ESTATE - MASTER BEDROOM - DAY (NOV '98) 234 Jordan lies alone, sleeping in bed. We hear DOORBELL. JORDAN (W.O.) But I didn't lose sleep because of it. After a few strokes, Violet knocks, enters. Jordan's moving. I'm sorry, Mr. Jordan. You have a visitor. 235 INT. JORDAN'S ESTATE - FOYER - DAY (NOV '98) 235 Jordan descends the stairs in sweats and a T-shirt. Agents Denham and Hughes are waiting. AGENT DENHAM I need you JORDAN Why? What is going on? AGENT DENHAM Are You Going to Agent Denham holds a piece of yellow paper that Jordan gave Donnie. And on the look of Jordan ... JORDAN (W.O.) Donnie Azoff, my partner. My best friend. 235A EXT. JORDAN'S ESTATE - DAY 235A - A tractor-trailer is parked in front of you as a group of ISUERS holds paintings and antique furniture under the guidance of several FBI agents in the windbreaker. JORDAN (V.O.) - After months of legal wrangling, I was finally sentenced to prison. We see various Jordanian cars - Porsche, Mercedes, Ferrari, BMW - loaded onto a large transport vehicle. 235B INT. STRATTON OAKMONT III - BULLPEN - DAY 235B - Jordan stands by turning to his 700 brokers. We see th want young FACES hanging on his every word. \* 134. The Wolf of Wall Street Buff Revised Pages 3/5/13 JORDAN (V.O.) - I dropped everyone, and in return got three years in some hellhole in Nevada that I had never even heard of. As Mad Max said, the chickens came home to roost. Whatever it is, it means. 236 INT. FEDERAL COURT - KUINS - DAY (MAR '99) No. 236 Sentence. Jordan's mother is there, tears in her eyes. NOLAN DRAGER, I hope your Honour will agree that Mr. Belfort excelled in terms of his cooperation in this white-collar and fraud. Mr. Belfort helped the government win convictions for two dozen serious offenders and helped them recover the millions of dollars that would be given for restitution to victims. Hong. RAIMONDS SAMITZ - The court's sentence is 48 months in federal prison. The question (pause) - Please pre-trial detention of the accused. Max rolls his eyes: Jordan is so guilty that he hurts. As Jordan is led away by guards... - 236A INT. STRATTON OAKMONT - Day 236A - Donnie sits in his office, hears something -- a small army of FBI agents AGENTS, led by Denham and Hughes agents, - to arrest half of the office: Sea Otter, Robbie, Kimmie, etc.. While the FBI cleans the house, Donnie sits on the couch. 237 SCENES 237 - 244 OMITTED No237 245 INT. SUBWAY - DAY (MAR '99) 245 CLOSE ON DENHAM reading a New York Times article about Jordan's sentence. He looks pleased with his achievement until he looks up..... and realizes that he's where Jordan said he would be: commuting home on the subway like any other piker. 135. The Wolf of Wall Street Buff Revised Pages 3/5/13 246 INT. PRISON VAN - DAY (MAR '99) 246 Jordan rides in the back, looks out the window, thinking about everything he's done. The van stops as it arrives at PRISON GATE. JORDAN (W.O.) I'm not ashamed to admit, when we went to prison, I was absolutely terrified... WHITE (O.S.) Belfort! Fuckin' movement! Jordan jumps to his feet. JORDAN (W.O.) I didn't need to. 247 EXT. MINIMUM C PRISON - DAY (SPRING 2000) 247 Tennis Ball hits the pavement and we PAN UP TO JORDAN, in prison fatigue but playing doubles with other PRISONERS, all-white middle-aged EXECUTIVE TYPES. JORDAN Sorry, just now. What's what What, forty-thirty? As the game continues, Jordan Serving, CAMERA PULLS UP TO SEE WHOLE PRISON YARD: one group of inmates makes Tai Chi while another formed a book club. JORDAN (W.O.) For a moment, a fleeting moment, I forgot that I was rich and lived in America. BLACK-OUT. 248 INT. HOTEL BANQUET HALL - EARLY 2000'S - DAY No248 CLOSE ON A MOVIE SCREEN: DIFFERENT INTERVIEWS.. It talks about life and how you can be richer. CHINESE KID - He will teach us how to be successful, how to set goals. \* 136. The Wolf of Wall Street Buff Revised Pages 3/5/13 INDIAN KID - I will build my future by using Jordan Belfort as my mentor. MEXICAN KID - Choose what's good from him and be a millionaire. Two hundred people attend Jordan's Direct Line and Persuasion workshop, watching the massive screen (on which these KIDS appeared). - ON-SCREEN: JB LOGO APPEARS, FOLLOWED BY CLIPS OF - JORDAN gives seminars in different locations (see in addition below), edited by frames of impending economic uncertainty. Then: MAN With MIC comes out ... Mr. Jordan Belfort! BIG APPLAUSE as Jordan takes the stage, swinging. This may go on for a while. If so, it could be TITLES: - Jordan Belfort spent 22 months in federal prison and paid \$100,000,000 in fines. His cellmate wasn't joking, Tommy Chong. Since his release, he has again become a multimillionaire as a motivational speaker. When the applause finally subsides ... Jordan doesn't talk. Instead, he descends into the front row of his audience, studying faces. He picks one. Takes a pen out of his coat and offers it to him. I'm selling me this pen. Kiwi, embarrassed, takes a minute, then: KIWI IN AUDIENCE Well, it's a good handle, it's a ball - Jordan takes the handle back with a smile. Hands it to the next man. \* 137. The Wolf of Wall Street Buff Revised Pages 3/5/13 JORDAN - Sell Me This Pen. As the next person tries... (CONT'D) - Sell me this pen... Sell me this pen... Sell me this pen... Sell me this pen... 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