

OZARK

Season 1, Episode 1

Marty & Bruce

INT. VACANT OFFICE - DAY

MARTY and BRUCE look at a luxurious downtown Chicago office space they're considering leasing.

MARTY  
It's nice. Very nice.

BRUCE  
It's nice?

MARTY  
Yeah.

BRUCE  
Fuckin' nice? I'm in that corner!  
You're in that corner! 20 people  
working for us: boom, boom, boom. 2  
receptionists--

MARTY  
What kind of windows are these?

BRUCE  
The kind you see through.

MARTY  
I mean, this is Southern-facing,  
right? I mean, depending on their  
performance rating the cooling bill  
could be 15-20% higher in the  
summer. Something to consider.

Beat.

BRUCE  
I saw your computer screen. If  
Wendy catches you rubbing one out  
to that amateur backdoor action  
she's gonna fucking crap a toaster,  
dude. What are you thinking? You  
and Wendy been together how long?  
20 years?

MARTY  
22.

BRUCE  
22 years! Holy Christ, those  
threads are stripped!

MARTY  
That's a long time.

BRUCE

That's a long time. Liz... Liz, nothing's off menu. This girl's got a wink like a fox trap.

MARTY

This is your future wife you're talking about.

BRUCE

Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa. Easy.

MARTY

That's enough.

BRUCE

Easy. Settle. Marty Byrde, you're my best friend. I love you. I do, but you're living a tragically subdued life. Mhmm. I mean, how is it... how is it we make the same bank, and yet I can see my place in Trump Tower from here, and you're driving a 10-year-old Camry with cloth fucking seats?!

MARTY

Nothing wrong with that Camry, and... and, and I do just fine sex-wise.

BRUCE

Ohhhh really?

MARTY

Yeah!

BRUCE

Really?! Says the man watching DIY porn in his office with clients present! Wow. Now be honest, when was the last time you were really truly happy?

MARTY

Oh, come on. Come on.

BRUCE

Okay, yeah.

MARTY

I'm plenty happy.

BRUCE

You got me. You got me. Financial advisor's not my dream job, but I am taking a fucking bite out of the apple.

MARTY

Are you?

BRUCE

Yeah! Hey, check this out. Check this out.

He takes a pamphlet out of his pocket: LAKE OF THE OZARKS.

BRUCE (CONT'D)

Liz and I went here last weekend. Amazing. Amazing. Look at this.

MARTY

Lake of the Ozarks?

BRUCE

Yeah, yeah, yeah. Lake of the Ozarks. Southern Missouri. The Redneck Riviera, baby! I thought I was gonna hate the place. Got there. Whoo! Almost pissed myself.

MARTY

Oh yeah?

BRUCE

Seriously. This bad boy-- this bad boy has more shoreline, literally, than the entire coast of California. Look at that.

MARTY

Come on.

BRUCE

Yeah, yeah, yeah. Every summer, 5 million cash-rich tourists show up, descend on the place. And it's got everything. Rich, poor, bass boats, yachts, condos. You keep this. You hold onto this.

MARTY

This is mine?

BRUCE

Yeah, you put that on your vision board, okay? This place, I'm telling you, it's got everything. My point is you can buy land right down to the waterline. We invest, okay? Use it as an excuse to get out of this city. Your mood improves, probably your marriage... (re: the office they're in)  
I think we'll take it.

MARTY

No. What? No.

BRUCE

What?!

MARTY

No. We're not -- we're not -- we're gonna consider it. We're not taking it yet.