THE WOLF OF WALL STREET

INT. DAY. BEDROOM:

Naomi storms in the room while Jordan is asleep. She throws water on him.

NAOMI
Wake up you piece of shit.

JORDAN
AWWWW.

NAOMI
Who’s Venice?

JORDAN
Who?

NAOMI
Huh?

JORDAN

NAOMI
Who? Who? What are you a fucking Owl? Who is she?

JORDAN
Who? I don’t know what the f...

NAOMI
Some little hooker you were fucking last night?

JORDAN
What the fuck are you talking about? No, No way, baby! No!

NAOMI
You were calling her name in your sleep.

JORDAN
Are you outta your fucking mind?!

Naomi leaves the room to fill the cup up again.
JORDAN (CONT'D)
I don’t even know who Venice is.
What the fuck does that even mean,
Venice? Venice is the stupidest
shit I’ve ever heard in my fucking
life.

Naomi storms back in.

JORDAN (CONT'D)
That’s right! That’s right, I
forgot. I forgot, baby. Donny and
I, we’re investing in a condominium
complex in Venice. That’s why, all
this confusion...

NAOMI
Oh, you were investing in Italy?

JORDAN
Not Italy, California, baby!

NAOMI
Oh! California?...

JORDAN
Yeah...

NAOMI
You’re a lying, piece of shit.

Naomi begins to leave.

JORDAN
Duchess, baby, come on...

NAOMI
Don’t you fucking Duchess me...

JORDAN
Okay, okay, okay, okay, I’m
sorry...

NAOMI
Don’t you fucking Duchess me...

JORDAN
Okay, okay, I’m sorry, I’m sorry.
Just talk to me...

NAOMI
Do you really think that I don’t
know what you’re up to?...
JORDAN

Wh...

NAOMI
You’re a father now, Jordan...

JORDAN
Yeah...

NAOMI
You’re a father now...

JORDAN
I know...

NAOMI
And, you’re still acting like an infant.

She throws the glass of water at him.

JORDAN
Fffffuuuuuccckkkkkkkk...

She leaves the room again for more water.

JORDAN (CONT’D)
God dammit! Baby, you know, you got real anger issues. You got real fucking problems...

NAOMI
Who was the one that flew in here at 3 in morning on their stupid Helicopter and woke up Skylar? That was you. It’s like it doesn’t even matter to you...

JORDAN
Oh, Skylar...oh, fucking bullshit.

NAOMI
It doesn’t matter to you that I just had that driving range sodded with Bermuda Grass, Jordan and you just fucking wrecked it...

JORDAN
Oh, shit, Bermuda Grass...

NAOMI
You didn’t research the whole thing and deal with the fucking Golf course people...
JORDAN
0000000000 my god, you had to deal with Golf Course people, too! What a great tragedy, honey. Oh my god, you probably had to pay them in cash with your hands, what a fucking burden, and actually do some work besides swiping my fucking credit card all day, huh? Cause I can’t keep track of your professions, honey, cause last month you were a wine connoisseur, now you’re an aspiring landscape architect. Let me get that right...

Naomi storms in the room with another cup of water.

JORDAN (CONT'D)
No, no...

NAOMI
Fuck you...

JORDAN
Don’t you fucking dare throw that water at me. Don’t you fucking dare. Alright honey, now we just, we could talk this out, alright? Just use our words, you know, communicate, okay? Come on sweetheart! Talk to me, talk to me...

NAOMI
Stop flexing your muscles, Jordan, you look like a fucking imbecile.

JORDAN
Babe, come on, you should feel, you should feel happy you got a husband who’s in such great shape like this, huh?! Come here, come here, give me a kiss! You look so beautiful right now, come on...

NAOMI
Kiss you?!

JORDAN
You look so beautiful, right now...

NAOMI
Kiss you?!
JORDAN
Yeah, give me one...

She throws water in his face and leaves.

JORDAN (CONT'D)
Fuck you!!! Fuck you!!!