

WOLF OF WALL STREET

JORDAN and DONNIE, Marry your cousin scene

(Interior: Bar: Jordan and Donnie sit at table in sports bar. They have a conversation.)

Donnie: What's the matter?

Jordan: Nothing. *(Pause, then awkwardly)* I heard some stupid shit. I didn't even want to bring it up.

Donnie: With me?

Jordan: *(hesitant)* People say shit. I don't know. I don't even listen to it, half the time.

Donnie: What did they say?

Jordan: The shit about you doing your...ah.. cousin or something like that. I don't even listen to it.

Donnie: *(laughs)* It's not like that. It's not like that.

Jordan: I mean, like you married your cousin, or some stupid shit.

Donnie: Well.... Yeah...I mean my wife **is** my cousin.....you know, whatever, but it's not like what you think. You know?

Jordan: Uh huh. Is she like your first cousin...or is she... umm

Donnie: Yeah.. well,you see, her **Father** is the **brother** of my **Mom**.

Jordan: Mmm-mm

Donnie: Well...it's not like....look, we grew up together. And she grew up **hot**.

Jordan: Right.

Donnie: She grew up hot, and all my friends were trying to fuck her. And I'm not gonna let someone, you know, one of these assholes fuck my cousin.

Jordan: Yeah.....sure..

Donnie: So, I used the cousin thing as like an “**IN**”. I'm not gonna let someone else fuck my cousin. Cause, you know, if anyone's gonna fuck my cousin, it's gonna be me. Out of respect. You know?

Jordan: Oh yeah, I get it.....but you're not afraid of the whole **kid** thing...

Donnie: No, no. We have two kids.

Jordan: And they'reI mean I don't want to get personal or anything, but are they ok?

Donnie: No, ...yeah...they're not retarded or anything.

Jordan: But, there's a big chance, that....

Donnie: Oh, yeah..yeah..there's like a 60% percent chance...60-65% percent chance, that the kid's gonna be fucking retarded or whatever.....

Jordan: That would scare the shit out of me, buddy.

Donnie: Look, having a kid takes risks, whether you're cousins or not. You know?

Jordan: What if you.....I mean what if something like that happened.

Donnie: I would basically, you know, if the kid **was** retarded, I would drive it up to the country, and just like open the door, and say you're free now. Run free.

Jordan: *(in shock...pause)* C'mon.

Donnie: *(Pause...then laughs)* I'm just fucking with you! *(They both laugh)*

Jordan: *(laughing)* That's horrible.

Donnie: No, we would take **it**, to like an Institution, you know, someplace that handles raising the kid or whatever.

Jordan: Yeah. Yeah. Let's get the bill. *(flags down waitress)*

END

