

FURGESON

Of course, of course. Christmas.

ODA MAE

Christmas.

SAM

Ask how Bobby and Snooky are.

ODA MAE

So tell me, how are Bobby and Snooky doin'?

FURGESON

(perplexed)

Well, they're just fine, thank you. Nice of you to ask. And how is your... family?

ODA MAE

Couldn't be better.

FURGESON

Well, isn't that wonderful.

SAM

Tell him you're wondering how they did on the Gibraltar securities.

ODA MAE

So tell me, how did you do on the Gibraltar securities?

FURGESON

The Gibraltar securities! Well, it looks like we topped out on that one, huh?

SAM

"We sure did!"

ODA MAE

We sure did.

FURGESON

That was a very useful tip.

SAM

"Good old Randy."

ODA MAE

Good old Randy. Got a real good head on his shoulders.

SAM

"Her" shoulders.

ODA MAE

"Her" shoulders.

FURGESON

Her...shoulders.

ODA MAE

(trying to spin it as a woman's name)

Randieeee!!

FURGESON

So...what brings you here today?

SAM

You're closing an account.

ODA MAE

I'm closing an account.

FURGESON

Well...I'm sorry to hear that. Do you have your account number?

SAM

Yes. 926-31043.

ODA MAE

Yes. 926-31043. Is that right?

SAM

Yeah.

(FURGESON eyes her strangely. He punches RITA MILLER's number into the computer. He stares at it for a few seconds and then punches the keys again. He cannot believe what he is seeing.)

FURGESON

Well, Rita, it looks like you'll be withdrawing ten million dollars from us today.