

EXT. MARSHALL FIELD'S, DOWNTOWN CHICAGO

Daniel winces at all the poor people in the city. Leon exits the POST OFFICE.

DANIEL

There's a lot more vagabonds on the streets lately.

LEON

Yes.

(beat)

I've a request, Daniel.

Daniel grunts.

LEON (CONT'D)

I'd like to take in Frank as my personal secretary. I think it'll be edifying. What say you?

DANIEL

I think it's a great idea. A boy can't have just one role model, much as I'd like to provide.

(dryly)

Perhaps Frank'll grow in your grace, Volure.

INT. BALL MANOR - SOMEWHERE OUTSIDE VERSAILLES, FRANCE

A BUTLER opens the door to a creaky, dust-filled room.

BUTLER

A telegram from Leonardo Volure, sir.

PIETRO (O.S.)

Read it.

BUTLER

"Pietro-- Our concerns should soon be allayed. Pullman's stocks are declining and the board is worried. Will meet with chairman soon and start implementing our plan. Rest assured, we will break them. -- Leonardo"

We hear Pietro's gasping laughter, and then coughs.

PIETRO (O.S.)
 I suppose I shall now make myself
 in America. How long it's been
 since I've crossed the ocean.

INT. CONGRESS HOTEL SUITE - NIGHT

POP! POP! Champagne spilling all over the rug. Men
 CHEERING.

DANIEL
 Come here and let me keep you,
 women.

The Dolly Sisters sit on Daniel's lap, kissing him on the
 neck.

DANIEL (CONT'D)
 Split, 16-24!

The ROULETTE DEALER spins the wheel. The ball lands on 24,
 black. WIN! Daniel is too preoccupied with the Dolly
 Sisters to notice it.

The other PARTYGOERS are DRINKING and DANCING to the
 phonograph. Very casual, very indecent.

Eddie the Trader faces the wall, laughing and crying to
 himself.

DOLLY SISTER #1
 Daniel, you're incorrigible.

DANIEL
 Long as I'm not a weasel.

DOLLY SISTER #2
 A big ol' bear, Daniel Buckingham.

DANIEL
 Ain't she sweet?

DANIEL (CONT'D)
 (barking)
 Hey Eddie, got some new
 reports for you!

DOLLY SISTERS
*See her coming down the
 street...!*

Eddie walks over.

DANIEL
 Pullman's taking over some
 old properties and I want you
 to buy as much shares in 'em
 before we go public with the
 acquisition.

EDDIE
 Right-o, Daniel.

DANIEL
 Scare the other traders into
 divesting their interests. I don't
 want them crowding my money.

Eddie nods and walks up to a slender young girl in her
 twenties, CATHERINE.

EDDIE
 Wish I were him sometimes.

CATHERINE
 (glass in hand)
 All men wish they were another.

EDDIE
 I'm a weasel, he's the weasel's
 boss. I'd rather be the boss.

CATHERINE
 Still, the poor wife.

EDDIE
 Oh, to have *that* wife... I
 wouldn't be here if I had that
 wife...

CATHERINE
 Me neither.

Catherine pulls Eddie in. A long passionate kiss.

CATHERINE (CONT'D)
 I'm done here, let's hop to another
 party.

Catherine taps her FRIEND'S shoulder as she walks off. The
 friend turns around. It's Scottie. She follows Catherine
 away, *holding her hand*.

INT. THE CHICAGO CLUB - DAY

Cigar smoke fills the millionaires' gentlemen club.