Wall Street

By Stanley Weiser
Excuse me.
Excuse me.
Good morning.
Jackson-Steinem.
How you doing, Buddy?
Doing any better,
it'd be a sin.
Good morning.
Good morning, Dan.
What's looking good today?
If I knew, I wouldn't be in this business.
Get out while you're young, kid.
I came here one day and look at me now.
Ah, look at you now.
Good morning, Brian.
Chuckie!
How's the woman slayer?
Still looking for the right How you doing, pal?
If I had your looks, better.
Takes genetics, education,
and the right tailor.
Not that you learned anything.
Marv, I got a feeling we'll make a killing today.
Oh, yeah?
Where's your machine gun?
Jesus, you can't make a buck in this market.
The country's going to hell faster than when Roosevelt was in charge.
Too much cheap money.
Worst mistake was getting off the gold standard.
Putney Drug. You might want to look at it.
No. Take five years for that company
to come around.
But they got
a good new drug.
Stick to the fundamentals.
That's how I BM
and Hilton were built.
Good things
sometimes take time.
Good things
sometimes take time.
Look sharp today,
especially you rookies.
The Nikkei Index closed
up 90 points last night.
We expect heavy Japanese
buying on the opening.
Get on the horn
with your institution.
Report on their appetite.
Utilities are
our top priority today.
O.K., let's go to work!
And they're off and running!
Can we check that
for you?
I can confirm that.
We cleared up to 60,000...
G.C. At 481/2.
Yes, that's right.
The market just opened.
What are you
talking about?
Here's a hot lead.
Research just put thrifts
on the recommended.
Yeah! Dump them,
for Christ's sake!
Jack, 30,000. 38 top.
I'd go long at 23.
You got it.
Now you own it.
Conwest Air?
Let me check.
That's Industrial Oil...
for Templeton!
We are in the middle
of the biggest bull market
our generation
or any other ever witnessed.
Sir, if you'd take
five minutes of your time...
Looking for 50,000 Con Air!
What do you got?
September?
How about those Decembers?
Bud Fox,
Jackson-Steinem.
If I could have
five minutes of your time
to explain the extraordinary
opportunities
emerging in the
international debt market...
I know all about it.
Bud Fox, Jackson-Steinem.
If I could have
five minutes of your time
to explain the extraordinary
opportunities
emerging in the
international debt market...
I'm sure that, uh...
It concerns my future!
I need the information now,
before the close!
In 10 minutes, it's history!

At 4:
Sure, it's gone down,
but you got the tip, I didn't.
I didn't tell you to buy it.
Why would I tell you to sell it?
I can't give it back.
You own it!
He's not here right now.
That's what
you told us to say.
Give me that phone.
Hello?
Hello. This is the sales manager.
What seems to be
the problem?
Give me a break!
How was I
supposed to know
you were in surgery!
Want me to pull
my account?
No, sir.
I'll discuss that
with the account executive.
You're welcome.
I'm closing
the account out.
If he doesn't pay tomorrow,
you pay.
Mr. Lynch, I swear to you
he's lying!
We give you one of those
rich man's accounts.
You tell me he'll D.K. You
for a Lousy 1/4 point?
You know he's got a history
of this kind of bullshit!
Somebody's got to pay.
Ain't going to be me.
Little trouble today, Buddy?
Howard the jerk
reneged on me.
I've got to cover his losses
to the tune of about seven grand!
Yeah, I'm holding.
I'm tapped out, Marv.
American Express has
a hit man looking for me.
Well, could have been worse.
Could have been my money.
Here, here, rookie,
let me help you out.
What do I got?
A C-note.
Thanks, Marv.
I'll make it up to you.
Yes, I am still here!
You know
what my dream is?
To be on the other end
of that phone.
You got it!
Where the real cheesecake is.
Bud, you forgetting something?
The Gekko phone call!
Buddy, when are
you going to realize
big game hunters
bag the elephants,
not guys like us.
Gordon Gekko, please.
the Challenger blew up,
Gekko's selling
NASA stock short!
Yeah, but he made 23
on the Imperial deal before he was 40.
The guy makes 20 times
what Dave Winfield makes in a year,
and he talks
to everybody.
And he had
an ethical by-pass at birth!
Hello, Natalie?
Guess who?
Mr. Fox.
That's right.
Every day I tell myself,
"today could be the day."
Will you marry me?
- I'll think about it.
- That's terrible.
Please get me through
to Mr. Gekko.
Five minutes,
that's all I'm asking.
Mr. Fox,
I'm sure you're a good broker,
but our traders
deal with the brokers.
Mr. Gekko only deals
with investment bankers.
Tell him I called.
There are big changes
in the international debt market.
Leo, I understand,
but you have to realize there'll
be major subordinated debt involved.
Buddy boy,
how you doing?
Great, Charlie.
Any better would be a sin.
I hear all wall street guys
are millionaires.
When you gonna
make us all rich?
Give me 50 grand,
I'll get you a condo in Florida
next Christmas.
Sure! We'll own
the airline by then!
Let him make himself rich
so he can pay off
his school loans.
Nice to see you're
in such a good mood.
What did mom give you
fish for dinner?
You're smoking too much.
How many times
you gotta go to the hospital...
Leave me alone. It's the only thing
that makes me feel good.
Your mother still
makes lousy spaghetti.
It's called pasta now.
Spaghetti's out-of-date.
So am I.
You want a beer?
Yeah.
A Molson Light
for the kid!
He's looking good.
He looks terrific.
Carl, we'll be at the bar.

Nice seeing you, Buddy.

Take care.

You look like
you've grown another inch,
but you don't look so hot,
Buddy.

Starting to get bags under your eyes
like your old man.

I had a tough day.

Some jerk D.K. Ed me.

I got to cover his losses.

Speak English.

D.K. Didn't know
who I was
when the options he bought
took a bath.

I warned you
about that racket.

You could have been
a doctor or lawyer.

If you'd stayed
at Bluestar,
you could have been a supervisor
instead of a salesman.

I am not a salesman,
I'm an account executive.

Soon I'll be
in the investment banking side.

You ask strangers
for money,
you're a salesman.

I'm building
a client list!

I could make more money
in one year as a broker
than I could in five years
at this airline.

You borrow money
to go to NYU.

You made 50 grand
last year.

You still can't
pay off your loans!
in the Big Apple.
parking,
three bills a month,
good suits
Live rent-free
at home.
$50,000! Jesus Christ!
The whole world's off its rocker!
I made a total
of $47,000 last year.
That's before taxes.
That's Queens!
A 5% mortgage
And you rent the top room!
I got to live in Manhattan
to be a player.
There's no nobility
in poverty anymore.
One day you'll be
proud of me.
It's yourself you got to be proud of,
huckleberry.
How much you need?
Can you spare 300?
I don't know if
I got that much on me.
Not in here, please.
It adds up.
You know 300 here,
Well, money's only
something you need
in case
you don't die tomorrow.
How you doing?
How's work
been treating you?
Damn mandatory drug tests
are driving my men crazy.
The only good news is
we had a meeting with the controller
about union business,
and guess what.
Remember the accident last year
and the investigation?
The FAA is going to rule it was a manufacturing error. I told them it wasn't maintenance. It's those god damned greedy manufacturers out in Cincinnati. That's great, Dad. We'll be out of suspension. We can get new routes to Pittsburgh and Boston now. We'll compete with the big guys. Well, to Bluestar. As your broker, I advise that you hold on to that stock. What stock? Are you kidding? You sure about this thing? What? The FAA announcement. Sure I'm sure. Look at me. You've got that mischievous look in your eye, Buddy. You used to smile like that when you were a kid sleeping. It's true, just like that. Morning, Gordon. There's a delivery for Mr. Gekko. He needs your signature. Send him in. Hello, Natalie. Recognize the voice? I'll give you a hint. You're seriously considering marrying me. You're lovelier than I pictured. I have Mr. Gekko's
birthday present. You can't come barging in, and what makes you think it's his birthday? It's in the bible, see? You better buy him a gift. Please, Natalie, let me give this to him. Cuban cigars. Davidoff, his favorite, and very tough to get. Please, Natalie. Stay here. I'll see what I can do. Wait outside. Yeah, I'll see you shortly. I hope. Five minutes. Well, life all comes down to a few moments. This is one of them. What the hell's going on? I'm looking at Are we part of it? We'd better be, or I'm going to eat your lunch for you. Sorry, Jeff. I loved it at 40. It's insulting at 50. Their analysts don't know preferred stock from livestock. When it heads south, we raise the sperm count. This is the kid who calls 59 days in a row, wants to be a player. Should be a picture of you in the dictionary under "persistence." I'm looking for negative control, no more than
enough to block
any merger plans
and find out
if the books are cooked.
If it looks good on paper,
we're in the kill zone.
Lunch? Lunch is for wimps.
Billy,
I'll talk at you.
I'm Bud Fox.
So you say.
Nice meeting you.
I hope
you're intelligent.
Where did you
get these?
An airport connection.
So, what's on
your mind, kemo sabe?
Why am I
listening to you?
I've got to monitor
my blood pressure,
so don't upset me.
No, no, sir.
Within 45 seconds,
the microprocessor
computes your systolic
and diastolic
pressure.
Got an LCD readout.
Cost effective,
less than one visit
to a doctor.
I want to let you know
that I've read about you
at NYU business.
I think you're
an incredible genius.
I've dreamed of doing business
with a man like you.
What firm you with, pal?
Jackson-Steinem.
They're going places,
good junk bond department. 
You're financing 
that Janson investment? 
Yeah. 
We're working on 
some interesting stuff. 
Cosmetic company, 
by any chance? 
Are you 12th man 
on the deal team? 
I can't tell you that, 
Mr. Gekko. 
Why are you here? 
Chart break out 
on Whitewood-Young. 
from the book. 
Couple of 5% holders. 
It's a dog. 
Very strong management. 
It's a dog. 
What else you got? 
Mr. Stevenson 
in San Francisco. 
He respond 
to the offer? 
What? 
He's in Chicago. 
What is Cromwell doing 
giving a lecture tour 
when he's losing 
He must give lectures 
on losing money. 
If he owned a funeral parlor, 
no one would die. 
This turkey's 
totally brain dead! 
Christmas is over, 
and business is business. 
Dilute the son of a bitch! 
I want every orifice 
in his fucking body flowing red. 
He's flowing, Gordo. 
This guy's the best trader 
on the streets.
Susan, get me the LBO analysis on Teldar Paper, please.
Mr. Gekko,
your wife.
What else?
What else you got?
Tarafly.
Analysts don't like it,
I do.
The breakup value
is twice the market price.
Sell two divisions...
Not bad, but that's a dog
with different fleas.
Come on, pal.
Tell me something
I don't know.
It's my birthday.
Surprise me.
Bluestar.
What?
Bluestar Airlines.
Rings a bell somewhere.
So what?
It's a comer.
flies Florida...
Canada, uh,
Northeast, Caribbean,
great slots
in major cities.
I don't like airlines.
Lousy unions.
There was a crash
last year.
They just got a favorable ruling
on a lawsuit.
Even the plaintiffs
don't know.
How do you
know about it?
I just know.
The decision should
clear the way
for new planes
and route contracts.
There's only a small float.
Good for a five-point pop.
Just got 250,000 shares
at 18 1/4 from Janson.
I can pull twice that
from California pensions.
We're near
half a million shares.
Huh? The terminator!
Blow them away, Ollie!
I think we've got
the Beezer brothers coming in.
I'm working on
the Silverbergs.
Rip their fucking
throats out!
Stuff them in
your garbage compactor!
Got a card?
Home number's
on the back.
Bud Fox,
I look at 100 deals a day.
I choose one.
I hope to hear
from you.
Thanks for the cigars.
We're going over 5% in Teldar.
Start the lawyers
on a tender offer at 13D.
We don't pay over 22.
They will fight.
Myers and Thromburg
are doing their legal.
Thanks, Natalie.
Have a nice day,
Mr. Fox.
Your conference call
is ready.
Mr. Sugarman
and Mr. Lorenzo in Delaware,
Mr. Jackson
and Ms. Roscoe in London.
But, please, I'm begging you.
I'm in a bind.
I've got all these
damn new computers,
and young men
are edging me out of here.
Hey, Bud,
did he see you?
Yeah, he saw right through me.
Cheer up, Buddy,
You shook Gekko
the great's hand,
and you still
got your fingers.
Did you get something
from him?
Teldar Paper, huh?
Nah. It's a dog with fleas.
Fox.
Where have you been
for the last three hours?
If I were you,
and I thank
my personal god I'm not,
I wouldn't be
chin-wagging.
Plenty of six-figure names
in that zip code file to cold call.
Aagh!
Got tickets
for the Knick game.
Cruise some chicks afterwards,
what do you say?
I've got charts
to read.
Come on.
Forget charts.
We're not fund managers.
Churn them and burn them.
I'm offering
the Knicks and chicks.
God help you before you turn in
to poor Steeples there.
Preferably
Lou Mannheim.
Nice guy, swell fella,
but he's a loser.
He lost all his equity
in the '71 recession.
You want to be pitching
in your late 60s?
Whatever happened
to that cute analyst,
Sidney, Susan?
Cindy.
Sex with her
was like reading
The Wall Street Journal.
She had a heartbeat.
I've got to get to work.
Zs today.
Call for you, Buddy!
Pick up two.
Bud Fox.
All right, Bud Fox,
I want you to buy 20,000 shares
of Bluestar
at 151/8th...
and don't
screw it up, sport.
Think you can
handle that?
Yes, sir.
Thank you, sir.
You won't regret this.
Wooo!
Marv, I just
bagged the elephant!
Gekko.
Hiya, sport.
Nice to see you again,
Mr. Gekko.
Try the steak tartar.
Louis will
make it for you.
Anything to drink?
Just an Evian, please.
Hey! See this?
Can you believe it, a 2-inch screen?
I can hardly see it.
It's for my kid Rudy.
he's an electronics freak.
We're going
to a new age, pal.
Check.
So how's business today?
Great.
Bluestar was at 171/4
when I left the office.
Might hit 18 by the bell.
Teldar's shooting up.
Buy any for yourself?
I bet you did
as soon as you left.
No, sir, that wouldn't have been legal.
Sure.
Relax, pal,
no one's going
to blow the whistle on you.
Is that legal?
Put that in my account.
Hey, Gordon.
Georgie, the cellular king,
how you been?
It's nice to see you.
Oh, Gordon,
you look wonderful.
You're looking very well yourself.
And Mr. Davis.
Can I get the check here, please,
for Christ's sakes!
Cover that Bluestar buy.
Put a couple hundred thou
on those bow-wow stocks you mentioned.
Use a stop loss so your downside is 100 thou,
and buy a decent suit.
We are?
Mmm.
Let me see.
So, where are we going?
Wherever you like.
Lutece, 21,
the River Cafe...
or maybe we could just
drive around for a while...
work up an appetite.
Want some?
Sure.

Gordon tells me that you're a very
talented broker.
What do you like?
Like? Well...
This guy who should know
tells me to buy
Hewlett-Packard,
but I've been burned
on tips.

Um, Hewlett,
well, let's see...
it closed at 411/4,
up 1/8.
Very attractive.
Uh-huh.
About average yield.
Very attractive.
Mmm.
Rising profits,
strong balance sheet.
You're hot
on this stock.

Uh...
it's ready
to take off.
I'd jump all over it
if I were you.

Good morning, Carolyn.
Morning, Buddy.
You look happy.
Any better
and I'd be guilty.
You were never that innocent.
How do you know?
You wish.
God damn!
We went down the toilet on that ugly bitch.
Buddy!
Mr. Gekko's looking for you.
Be at the Wyatt Club Courts

at 6:
Aah!
Aah!
Come on, sport.
You've got to try harder.
You need exercise, for christ's sake.
I don't think I can go on, Mr. Gekko.
Let's go, Buddy, push yourself.
Finish the game.
Very nice club, Mr. Gekko.
Yeah.
Not bad for a City College boy.
I bought my way in.
Now all these Ivy League schmucks are sucking my kneecaps.
I just got on the board of the Bronx Zoo.
It cost me a mill.
That's the thing you've got to remember about WASPs... they love animals, they can't stand people.
Uh... Mr. Gekko,
we took
a little loss today.
We got stopped out
on Tarafly,
about 100 grand.
I guess your dad's not a union
representative
of that company, huh?
How do you know
about my father?
The most valuable
commodity I know of
is information.
Wouldn't you agree?
Yeah.
The public's out there
throwing darts
at a board.
I don't throw darts
at a board.
I bet on sure things.
Read Sun Tzu,
The Art of War...
"Every battle is won
before it's ever fought."
Think about it.
You're not as smart
as I thought, Buddy boy.
You wonder why fund managers
can't beat the S & P 500?
Because they're sheep,
and sheep get slaughtered.
I've been in this business
since '69.
These Harvard types
don't add up to dogshit.
Give me guys that are
poor, smart, and hungry,
and no feelings.
You lose a few,
but you keep fighting,
and if you need a friend,
get a dog.
It's trench warfare
out there, pal.
Hey, Georgie.
Hey, Gordon.
How's Larchmont
treating you?
Fine. How's the Praxer
deal going?
You should know, pal.
Asshole.
And inside here, too.
I've got 20 other brokers
analyzing charts, pal.
I don't need another one.
See you around, Buddy.
I am not just
another broker, Mr. Gekko.
If you give me
another chance,
I'll prove that to you.
I'll go the extra mile.
You want another chance?
 Fucking A!
You stop sending me
information,
and you start
getting me some.
Get dressed.
I'll show you
my charts.
You know the name?
Of course.
Larry Wildman,
one of the first raiders.
Like all Brits, thinks he was born
with a better piss pot.
Bribed an old secretary
of mine,
stole RDL Pharmaceuticals
right from under me.
Wildman, the white knight.
I remember that.
You were involved?
Payback time, sport.
You see that building?
I bought that building
my first real estate deal.
Sold it two years later,
made an $800,000 profit.
It was better than sex.
At that time,
I thought that was
all the money in the world.
Now it's a day's pay.
Anyway, I had a mole
in Wildman's operation.
He gave me half the picture,
then got fired.
I don't follow.
Wildman's in town.
He became
an American citizen.
Something big is going down.
I want to know where he goes,
what he sees.
I want you
to fill out the picture.
Ah, Mr. Gekko,
it's not what I do.
I could lose my license.
If the SEC found out,
I could go to jail.
That's inside information.
You mean like
when a father tells a son
about a court ruling
on an airline,
or someone overhears
that I'm buying Teldar Paper
and buys some
for himself,
or the chairman
of the board of XYZ
decides it's time
to blow out XYZ?
Is that what you mean?
I'm afraid, pal,
unless your father's on the board
of another company,
you and I are going to have
tough time
doing business together.
What about hard work?
What about it?
You stayed up all night
analyzing that dogshit stock
you gave me.
My father worked
like an elephant
until he died at 49.
Wake up, will you, pal?
If you're not inside,
you are outside, O. K?
And I'm not talking about
some $400,000-a-year
working Wall Street stiff
flying first class
and being comfortable,
I'm talking about liquid.
Rich enough to have your own jet,
Rich enough
not to waste time.
dollars, Buddy.
A player...
or nothing.
Now, you had what it took
to get in my office.
The real question is whether you got
what it takes to stay.
Look at that.
Are you going to tell me
the difference between
this guy and that guy is luck?
Mohammed, pull over, will you?
I'll drop you off here.
I'm late.
Buddy, it's been
nice meeting you, O. K?
All right, Mr. Gekko,
you got me.
Excuse me, please.
Excuse us.
Excuse me.
How wonderful to see you.  
Do you have a reservation?  
Table for one.  
Reservations only.  
We're booked for a week.  
All right.  
Don't touch.  
Everything ready, sir.  
Excuse me!  
Mr. Wildman on board that plane?  
Yeah.  
Shit! My boss is going to kill me.  
I was supposed to  
give him this.  
Where's he going?  
Erie, Pennsylvania.  
Thank you.  
After spending the morning  
at Kahn, Seidelman,  
the junk bond department  
where Shane Mora works,  
he had lunch at Les Circus  
with a group  
of bean counters.  
He stopped off at Morgan.  
I'd say from all the sweet smiling  
that Larry got himself  
some nice fat financing.  
Bright, but not bright enough.  
Let's roll the dice  
and play some monopoly.  
Where will Larry land in Erie,  
Pennsylvania?  
Jesus Christ!  
He's buying Anacott Steel.  
When the market opens tomorrow,  
I want you to buy  
You hear me?  
Start buying  
Take it up to $50.  
When it reaches 50,  
give a taste  
to your friends,  
Then call
The Wall Street Chronicle, extension 1605.
Tell the man, "Blue Horseshoe loves Anacott Steel."
You got that?
The Wall Street Chronicle.
Congratulations,
Buddy, you scored.
Talk at you.
All right.
Start buying Anacott Steel across the board.
Use the offshore accounts...
and keep it quiet.
Frank, 10,000 ANC at 46.
Let me know how the options open, O. K?
Thank you.
Jack, sign them!
How... How is
Anacott Steel?
I'll sell you 2,000.
That's not what I said.
I said 20,000 shares.
Anacott priced at six.
What do you...
And a quarter, 8,000 1/4.
I'll take it.
What do you want?
Yeah, I know how it is.
This is what I'm saying,
we have important financial news,
Mr. Earlich,
that happens to concern
your future.
You could benefit...
What the hell's going on?
Anacott Steel,
put your best customers in it.
Lou, I got a sure thing...
Anacott Steel.
No such thing,
except death and taxes.
Not a good company anymore, no fundamentals.
What's going on, Bud. You know something?
Remember,
there are no short cuts, son.
Quick-buck artists come and go
with every bull market.
The steady players make it through
the bear markets.
You're a part
of something here.
The money
you make for people
creates science
and research jobs.
You're right, Lou, but you've got to
reach the big time,
then you can
do good things.
You can't get
a little pregnant.
It's a winner. Buy it.
Then we'll kamikaze
over to Nell's
and chase some
cotton underwear.
I know this bimbette
that's gorgeous.
Hold on.
Play some tennis Saturday?
I'm going fishing in Canada,
really big client.
Take Anacott.
Light snack, but good.
Sharking your way up.
My dear,
you've got to diversify.
I've got
a sure thing...
Anacott Steel.
I just heard the most
lovely two words.
Blue Horseshoe
loves Anacott Steel.
Anacott Steel?
Right.
Looks like Anacott Steel's
the play.
Check the arbs.
Looks like it's
being accumulated.
We've got to
position it.
Yeah, Lou,
Anacott, high buy.
Yeah. Take it and bid it.
If I'm right,
eighths and quarters won't matter.
This is really special... Anacott.
Make the tape.
Bet the ranch.
Buy 100,000 shares.
Wildman's...
It's on zoom.
If it hits 75,
we could clean 24 mill.
First lesson...
Don't get emotional about stock,
clouds the judgment.
... which closed
at 511/8,
up 51/8 from yesterday's close
on heavy trading.
Can I help you?
I'm Bud Fox.
I have some papers
for Mr. Gekko.
Come in.
Thank you.
I'm sorry about this,
Mr. Gekko.
It's all right.
It's O.K.
All right.
You want to wait here?
Problems?
There's no problem.
Bud Fox, my wife Kate.
A pleasure.
You came from the city?
Yes, ma'am.
Long drive.
You want a drink?
Yeah, you want a drink?
If you'd rather not...
Have a drink,
meet everyone.
It's a good idea.
That's Sam Ruspoli, Carmen Winters,
Stone Livingston.
This is Bud Fox.
His illustrious
wife Muffie,
Candice Rogers,
Dick Brady,
Darien Taylor,
all old friends.
Hi.
Hello.
Great idea, Gordon.
Good help
is hard to find,
But can he create
a dry vodka martini?
Doesn't talk back,
doesn't steal silverware,
and Dick's getting me
an exemption.
Dick.
I'm in St. Kitt's
with this new Kamali
leopard-skin bikini,
which is going to turn back the clock
on my marriage,
you know what I mean?
Call for you, sir.
Sir Lawrence Wildman.
He says it's important.
Thank you, Nyun.
Fix Mr. Livingston another martini.
This could be fun.
...all because
this Ukrainian bitch
botched the job
on my wax.
Oh, how ghastly!
You should sue.
Larry, what a surprise.
I want to see you.
Can it wait?
I've got some people over.
This can't wait.
If you feel that way,
come on over.
Listen, can I steal him
for a minute?
Of course.
I want your opinion.
So, what do you see in this?
Purity, innocence...
A few thousand dollars
down the tubes
if you ask me.
Really?
Well, I guess
you can kiss your career
as an art appraiser
goodbye.
We paid over 400,000
for it.
You could have had a whole
beach house.
Sure you could,
in Wildwood, New Jersey.
If you sold this one,
you could have a pretty nice
penthouse on 5th,
but you wouldn't have much left
for decoration.
It's nice
if you're on mushrooms.
Boy, I thought Gordon
was a real tough businessman.
He's really
I'd say Gordon is one of the most astute collectors around. He has a great eye and only buys the best. Like this rug, a Boccaro, the finest of its kind. The day after he bought it, the Saudi royal family offered twice what he paid. It absolutely makes the room.

This celadon is picked up by these cushions on the sofa. That Etruscan vase on the coffee table is sacrilegious. Someone might use it as an ashtray.

I guess you're a decorator? You got it. Great spender of other people's money. Well, if you're that good, you could do wonders with my place. Where is that? Upper West Side. Home of the exposed brick wall and the house plant? It's a rental. I'm moving to the East Side soon. Couple of deals brewing with Gordon. What about real things, like dinner, the two of us, next Friday,
Cafe Santa Domingo?
What if I have a previous engagement?
You break it.
There you go again,
Darien,
talking with strange men.
Sam, do you know Bud Fox?
Sam's in banking.
Works for Gordon.
Nice meeting you.
Are you staying for dinner?
No. I've got to work.
Ah, the bell.
Excuse me.
Call me next week
for an estimate.
Larry, how have you been?
Just fine.
Traveling actually.
Yes? Can I get you a drink?
Larry!
Excuse me.
Sir Larry.
How are you?
God damn,
you look great.
Gordon.
So you want to talk?
I'll be heading back,
Mr. Gekko.
Stick around.
This is Bud Fox.
Should we go upstairs?
Yeah.
The rarest pistol
in the world, Larry,
A.45 Luger.
Only six of them were ever manufactured.
Congratulations.
Rarer still is your interest
in Anacott Steel.
My interest is the same as yours,
Larry...
money.
It's a good investment
for my kid.
I'm in for the long term.
It's not a liquidation.
I'm going to
turn it around.
You're getting
a free ride.
With the dollars you're costing me
to buy the stock,
I could modernize
the plant.
I'm not the only one
who pays here.
We're talking about
lives and jobs,
generations
of steelworkers.
Correct me if I'm wrong.
When you acquired
CNX Electronics,
you laid off
Jemson Fruit, 4,000.
That airline you bought, um...
I could break you, mate,
in two pieces over my knees.
We both know it.
I could buy you
six times over.
I could dump the stock
just to burn your ass,
but I want the company,
and I want your block of shares.
I'm announcing
a tender offer
at 65 tomorrow.
I'm expecting
your commitment.
Showdowns bore me, Larry.
Nobody wins.
You can have the company.
In fact, it's going to be fun
watching you
and your giant ego
try to make
a horse race of it.
Buddy, what's a fair price?
The breakup
value is higher.
It's worth 80.
We don't want to be greedy.
What do you say to 72?
You're a two-bit pirate
and greenmailer,
nothing more... Gekko.
Not only would you sell your mother
to make a deal,
you'd send her C.O.D.
My mail is the same color
as yours is, pal,
or at least it was
until the queen started to
call you "Sir."
Now, you'll excuse me
before I lose my temper.
Well, now, considering
you brought my mother into it,
Done.
You'll hear from my lawyers
tomorrow, 8 A.M.
Good night.
I had to sell.
The key is
capital reserves.
You don't have enough,
you can't piss
with the big dogs.
"All warfare's
based on deception."
Sun Tzu.
"If your enemy is superior,
evade him,
if angry, irritate him,
if equally matched, fight,
and if not,
split and reevaluate."
Yeah, hey, hey, he's learning, huh?
Buddy's learning.
Yeah.
Money never sleeps, pal.
Just made 800,000
Hong Kong gold.
It's been wired to you.
Play with it.
You done good,
but you've got to
keep doing good.
I showed you the game,
now school's out.
Mr. Gekko,
I'm there for you 110%.
No, no, no,
you don't understand.
I want to be surprised.
Astonish me, pal.
New info.
I don't care where
or how you get it,
just get it.
My, uh, wife tells me
you made a move
on Darien.
Well, here's some
inside info for you.
That euroflash GQ type
she's going out with
has got big bucks,
but he's putting
her feet to sleep.
Exit visas are imminent,
so I don't want you
losing your place in line.
Ah, Jesus...
I wish
you could see this.
Light's coming up.
I've never
seen a painting
that captures the beauty
of the ocean
at a moment
like this.
I'm going to make you rich,
Bud Fox.
Yeah, rich enough
you can afford
a girl like Darien.
This is your wake-up call,
pal.
Go to work.
Fox.
Mr. Barnes.
Buddy, is this deja vu?
What's it been,
a year and a half?
So, I hear you're moving up
in the world.
Senior associate.
Not bad.
How's Margie?
We got a house
in Oyster Bay, you know.
Market treating you good?
Still seeing
that sexy French chick?
No, no.
She asked the wrong question...
"What are you thinking?"
The hours are hell,
but the cash is tumbling in.
I know someone
who knows an ironclad way
of making money.
I can't get hurt.
Can't get hurt?
Does he have a tip
for honest lawyers?
Maybe...
check out Teldar Paper,
but don't quote me.
What about you?
I hear you're handling
the Fairchild Foods merger.
Any surprises
I haven't read about
in The Wall Street Journal?
Buddy, that's illegal.
I could get disbarred.
Well, who's listening?
Just one college buddy
talking to another.
Yeah, right.
Oh, relax, Roger.
Everybody's doing it,
but if you don't know,
thен...
you don't know.
And if I did,
what's in it for moi?
More money than
you ever dreamed of.
Nobody gets hurt.
You think about it.
Let's grab a beer.
What do you say?
No. Too much to do,
but I'll walk you out.
File's on the desk, Marie.
Get inside
my uncle's door, Bud,
all the secrets
of the world are yours.
The lifeblood of companies.
Of course, you've got to go
to law school first.
I've been charting the growth
of office space.
You're in the right business
at the right time.
I already know that.
I'm very impressed
with your work
in this
growing business.
Does working capital
and a partner interest you?
Why do I need a partner?
You need vans,
your employees can't cover
all your buildings,
not to mention
the clients
we could have together.
I'm an expert
at identifying undervalued assets
such as this business.
Well, the good news, Gordon,
is Roarker Electronics.
I see it happening
in the next few months.
You're kidding!
Their quarterlies are for shit.
I've got something
for you.
Let me see.
Gordon will be
very pleased.
What else have you got?
Let's get a pizza, man.
You know Marty Windman?
He netted 650G
off that merger.
The guy's an asshole.
He's a Rambo.
He's got himself
a Porsche Cabriolet.
If I make a bundle of cash
before I'm 30
and get out of this racket,
I can ride my motorcycle
across China.
I'd like to do
for furniture
what Laura Ashley
did for fabrics...
produce high-quality antiques
at a low price.
Sounds great.
I'll take you public.
You will?
Can I help you?
Oh, excuse me.
Is this Bill Bates' office?
No.
I'm sorry.
Hiya, dad.
What brings you out here?
A client...
and a private jet.
Hey, Buddy, how you doing?
Mr. Wall Street.
It's the bozos that keep us
in the air.
Give us a hand.
Change the oil
and park it out back.
This kid want to buy the plane?
How come you light up
when you see me?
Don't start.
Who peed in your Cheerios?
The fare wars are killing us.
Management's laying off
five of my men.
There's nothing I can do.
What's with you?
How much you need?
Nothing.
I'm doing great.
Things are
starting to happen.
Many guys at the track
talk like that.
How do you know you'll have dough
next month?
What is this?
I gave you a few hundred!
It's dividend.
I've borrowed at least five grand
in pocket change.
Put this toward
your school loan.
Look, things are good,
and it's going to stay that way.
Buy yourself a new suit.
Why do I need a suit?
I don't hobnob
with the jet set.
Get a bowling jacket
so you don't look like
the Roto-Rooter man.
What's money for?
Enjoy yourself.
Money's a pain
in the ass.
How about dinner?
Sure. Any night this week.
O. K... No, I'm sorry,
this week's booked.
I'll get back to you.
You know where to find me.
I got to run, Dad.
Stop smoking.
Oh! Oh, oh, oh!
Ohh!
Aah!
It's in both our interests
to put a safe distance
between you and us.
Now, you understand that,
Mr. Fox?
Sure.
This gives you
limited power of attorney
for Mr. Gekko's account.
Every ticket you buy must be marked
"power of attorney."
You call the shots.
Mr. Gekko has no knowledge
of what stocks
you're buying.
Sign it.
I never knew
how poor I was
till I started
making some money.
Your transactions will be monitored
by stockwatch.
If any trouble arises,
you're on your own.
The trail does stop with you.
You understand?
Spread the buy orders
over different accounts.
I have some friends that won't mind
making easy money.
Rudy kazootee!
How's my cutie?
Viens ici.
Oh, yeah!
Yeah! Yeah!
Bonjour, monsieur Buddy.
Bonjour, monsieur Buddy.
Oh, he speaks
French already.
Kid had the highest score
on his I.Q. Test.
It's so difficult
to get into
a good nursery school now.
They visit your home
to make sure
you're acceptable.
That's it for you with the grown-ups,
young man.
Nicole, would you take him for a nap,
please.
Give him a bath,
and put that cute black suit
on him.
This is a contact
at our offshore bank.
On settlement day, open an account
for Mr. Gekko
under the name Geneva,
Roth Holding Corp.
Transfer it
to this account
in the Cayman Islands.
You're going to make
a lot of money, pal.
The stakes are going up.
No mistakes.
Piece of cake, Gordon.
If I could have anything...
this would almost do.
Almost.
So how'd your conference go
with Gordon?
It went fine.
Reached an agreement.
We decided to split up
the world between us.
You have modest wants.
I like that in a man.
What do you want?
Let's see... a Turner,
a perfect canary diamond,
world peace, the best
of everything.
Oh, why stop at that?
I don't.
My client wants to buy
some Teldar.
I'll park money
in your account.
If it hits,
you get a big cut.
I'm telling you,
this is the easiest money
you've ever made.
All right, Bud.
Let's do it.
We go way back, Harry.
I've put a lot of money
into this firm,
and I've brought in
a lot of business.
You've taken
enough out, too.
You should have
something put aside.
I don't with the divorce.
When you fire me,
I'm finished, Harry,
finished on the street.
How do you think
I feel about this?
I've got a lot of responsibilities.
What's going on?
Lynch is giving him the boot.
Not pulling his quota.
We're all just one trade away from humility, Bud.
A conference call on defense stock
in my office,
7 A.M. Tomorrow.
No R.S. V.P. Required,
just be there!
On a more inspiring note,
I'm pleased to announce the new office record for single month's gross commission from the wealthy individual accounts goes to Bud Fox.
Shows cold-calling does work, fellas.
Way to go, Bud.
Super job!
Come on up here.
Congrats. You just made my life twice as hard.
You're on a roll, kid.
Enjoy it while it lasts because it never does.
Just kicking ass and taking names, Lou.
Come along with me, Bud.
This is yours now, Bud.
Credenza, tree, windows, and significantly more attractive, your private secretary Janet.
Nice to meet you,
Mr. Fox.
Hello, Janet.
Well, I don't really know
what to say.
Thank you, Mr. Lynch.
No, I thank you, Bud.
When I laid eyes on you,
I knew you had it.
Now you can focus on
the big ticket retail.
Oh, this is very nice.
This is very nice.
So what's it,
Mr. Cocksucker now?
Everybody says they hate
the Upper East Side,
They want to live
on the West Side.
When it's resale time,
the East Side moves.
What do you got
on the West Side?
Sean and Madonna?
Trust me.
Massage sauna, jacuzzi,
tanning salon...
best schools in the city.
You know, a cute young boy like you
got to think of a future lady friend
in your life
when you finish
wolfging around.
Of course, I'm taken.
My husband could get you
a 10% mortgage.
I'd do it myself,
except I'm into four other deals.

I got a 4:

and a 5:
One of them's
an all-cash type,
Monique something
or other.
Maybe you'd like to see something
cheaper.
Honey, the meter's running.
Anybody home?
All right, offer 950.
You know,
I got something
over on Sutton Place.
It's a million and a half,
a duplex.
No.
This is it.
This is home.
That's enough gold.
That's enough gold over there.
You like it?
I'm having House and Garden
come up next week
to photograph it
before it gets lived in.
Hey, Gary,
What do you got?
Oh, no. 371/2.
Convert the bonds
and check the price from Tokyo

at 8:
Right.
Mmm.
Ugh.
Ahh!
I'm spilling everything.
Isn't it perfect?
It's too perfect.
Let's not even eat.
Let's just watch it,
think about it.
Who am I?
Bud, come to bed.
$1.6 million,
$1.7 million.
On my left now.
$1.8 million.
$1.9 million.
New bidder this side.
$1.9.
$2 million here now.
Not yours.
At $2.1 million.
$2.1 million.
Fair warning then.
Selling for $2.1 million.
All done.
For you, sir.
$2.1 million.
What do you say we get a suite
at the Carlyle?
Champagne, caviar,
celebrate just like
old times.
Come on, Gordon.
Those days are over.
You can't blame me
for trying.
You're as beautiful
as that painting I just bought.
Sunshine, what's wrong?
You got a bad case
of puppy love?
I think I'm falling
for Bud.
Don't fall too far.
He hasn't been
around the block yet.
You told him about us?
No. Are you crazy?
I don't want him to ever know.
Do you understand?
Mum's the word.
You and I
are the same, Darien.
We're smart enough
not to buy
into the oldest
myth running... love.
A fiction created
by people
to keep them from
jumping out of windows.
Sometimes I miss you,
Gordon.
You're really twisted.
Oh, for Christ's Sake,
Jack, it's easy.
On settlement day,
you endorse a check
to Blue Horseshoe
trading company,
then I'll send you
your cut.
No, that's the bottom line.
Nobody gets hurt.
What the fuck's
wrong with you?
Things are bad around here.
You're making big money.
What's the bottom line?
Hey, look!
I'm sick and tired
of playing wet nurse to you!
Do your own homework, Marv.
What an asshole, man!
That's a shame.
Frank, work 500,000
Teldar shares, limit of 26.
New account.
Don't fuck it up.
Last name.
How's Teldar doing?
You back again?
The guy's got
a real appetite.
About a couple
of thousand up.
I got to buy
some stocks.
What are we looking at?
What are you
offering me?
at a half.
Put it on the tape,
a few thousand up.
Your company,
ladies and gentlemen,
Your company, ladies and gentlemen, is under siege from Gordon Gekko! Teldar Paper is now leveraged to the hilt like some piss-poor South American country. I strongly recommend you to see through Mr. Gekko's shameless intention here to strip this company and severely penalize the stockholders! I strongly recommend you to reject his tender by voting for management's restructuring of the stock. My thanks.

Well, I appreciate the opportunity you're giving me, Mr. Cromwell, as the single largest shareholder in Teldar Paper, to speak. Well, ladies and gentlemen, we're not here to indulge in fantasy, but in political and economic reality. America... America has become a second-rate power. Its trade deficit and its fiscal deficit are at nightmare proportions. Now, in the days of the free market, when we were a top industrial power, there was accountability to the stockholder. The Carnegies, the Mellons,
the men
that built this empire,
did it because it was
their money at stake.
Today, management has
no stake in the company!
Altogether,
these men sitting up here
own less than 3%
of the company.
Where does Mr. Cromwell put
his million-dollar salary?
Not in Teldar Stock.
He owns less than 1%.
You own the company.
That's right.
You, the stockholder.
You are all being
royally screwed over
by these...
these bureaucrats
with their steak luncheons,
hunting and fishing trips,
their corporate jets,
and golden parachutes.
This is an outrage!
You're out of line, Gekko!
Teldar Paper, Mr. Cromwell,
Teldar Paper has 33
different vice presidents,
each earning
over $200,000 a year.
Now I've spent
the last two months
analyzing what
these guys do.
I still can't figure it out.
One thing I do know
is that our paper company
lost $110 million last year.
I'll bet half of that
was spent in the paperwork
going back and forth between these
vice presidents.
The new law of evolution in corporate America seems to be survival of the unfittest. Well, in my book, you either do it right or you get eliminated. In the last seven deals that I've been involved with, there were who have made a pretax profit of $12 billion. Thank you. I am not a destroyer of companies. I am a liberator of them! The point is, ladies and gentlemen, that greed, for lack of a better word, is good. Greed is right. Greed works. Greed clarifies, cuts through, and captures the essence of the evolutionary spirit. Greed, in all of its forms... greed for life, for money, for love, knowledge... has marked the upward surge of mankind, and greed... you mark my words... will not only save Teldar Paper, but that other malfunctioning corporation called the U.S.A. Thank you very much. Great! Thank you.
Buy me 20 June
eurodollar CDs,
and sell 10 September deutschmarks.
Right.
Talk at you, babe.
Aww! Buddy! Buddy!
I hate to tell you this,
but you are a genius!
Darien, lightning has struck.
The light bulb
has been invented.
Bluestar! Edison, Da Vinci, Einstein,
they're watching me.
Have you heard
of the 60-hour work week?
You've got to
go to work soon,
and I'm getting psychotic
from lack of REM sleep.
You think I'm going
to broker forever?
I'll be a giant,
an entrepreneur
In the Italian 16th-century
sense of the word.
I'm shooting
for the stars.
You're coming along
for the ride.
Bluestar's an unpolished
gem, Gordon,
right out of the garbage.
A half-assed management
being decimated by a price war
they cannot win.
The gates at La Guardia
can bail us out.
If it's worth a dime,
it's worth $10 a share!
Mixed emotions, Buddy,
like Larry Wildman going off a cliff
in my new Maserati.
Hey, guys like me
have had their asses hung
with the airlines.
Fuel could go up,
unions are killers.
Aren't you forgetting
one thing?
Capital reserves.
This company has $75 million
in an overfunded pension.
That buys us
some credibility.
The beauty is
you own close to 2%.
The insurance people
are balking
on the logging trucks.
What do you want
to do?
We'll self-insure
if they don't write it.
I can't believe it!
You fire half the management
and nothing changes!
Gordon...
what I want... and I've never asked you
for anything...
is to be your copilot
on this one.
I want to take
this airline,
turn it around,
and make it work.
I got a stockbroker that wants
to run an airline.
It'll take me 2 years
and 2,000 headaches
to turn
Teldar Paper around.
I'm up to my ass
in nuts.
I've worked
at Bluestar, Gordon.
I have friends there,
inside.
What do you mean?
The three unions.
It's 43% of Bluestar's
operating budget.
The hourly cost of a flight crew
is $850 an hour.
That's the real
hidden value.
If you negotiate
that out,
get a crew down
to $350 an hour,
this will be the hottest thing
since Texas Air.
What makes you think
you can?
I can talk to these people.
They trust me.
My father could be a help
in getting cuts.
All right... Susan,
get Buckingham on the phone.
Tell him
to look into it.
So the falcon's
heard the falconer, huh?
Hi, Dad.
Hello, son.
Sorry I'm late.
It's O.K.
Overdressed as usual.
Well, come on in.
Everybody's here.
We couldn't start the show
without you.
Well, I'll be
a lousy Republican.
I decorate for Democrats, too,
lots of them.
I'm Darien Taylor.
Hi.
Bud's told me
about you.
I never beat him
or locked him in a closet.
I think
he turned out O.K.
Bud's a born liar,
otherwise a good kid.
I hope you come
more often.
Thank you.
Dad, you know
Duncan Wilmore.
Since before
you were born.
Toni Carpenter,
flight attendants.
How are you?
And I'd like you
to meet Mr. Gekko.
Mr. Fox.
His attorney,
Mr. Saul.
I'd be proud to have a son
like Buddy.
I thought this was
an informal gathering.
What's your attorney
doing here?
Harold, you don't mind
walking around the block
a couple of hundred times,
do you?
No offense.
None taken.
Oh, that's O.K., Gordon.
Bud does it all the time.
Look, I got no illusions
about winning
a popularity contest
with any of you.
I got roasted
the other night.
A friend of mine asked,
"why are we honoring this man?
Have we run out
of human beings?"
It's not the popular guy
who gets the job done.
You got losses
of $20 to $30 million,
dividends cut to zero,
and you're being squeezed to death
by the majors.
Present management
may not be the worst scum,
but they're the guys that
put you on this course.
Pretty soon, everybody
will be scrambling for parachutes,
only there's not enough
to go around.
Management has them.
You don't.
Now, if they throw Bluestar
to Chapter 11,
which I think they will,
then they'll use
bankruptcy laws
to break your unions,
your contracts,
and throw you guys off the property.
What's to prevent you from doing
the same damn thing?
Because I got a way
around all of this,
a way we can
make money
and make the airline
profitable.
What do you say
we cut to the chase?
I'm asking for a 20%
across-the-board wage cut
and seven more hours
a month.
What kind of time frame?
Give me a year.
If we're still losing money,
the reduction stands.
If we're in the black, salaries go back
to their present level,
and we initiate an employee profit-sharing program with stock.
You can own part of the airline.
Can you put that in writing?
I'll have it drafted in two days.
How will you return to profitability?
Why don't I give Buddy an opportunity to answer that?
Thank you, Gordon.
First of all, I want you all to know my door will always be open to you because I know from my dad that you keep Bluestar flying.
This is a basic three-point plan.
One... we modernize.
Our computer software is dogshit. We update it. We squeeze every dollar out of each seat and mile flown.
Effective inventory management through computerization will increase our load factor by 5 to 20%.
That translates to approximately $50 to $200 million in revenues.
We can beat the majors at a price war.
Two... advertising, very important, more, more,
and aggressive.
We attack the majors!
Three... expand our hubs
to Atlanta and St. Louis.
We reorganize all of
our feeder schedules.
We got to
think big, guys.
We're going after
the majors.
Cards on the table, guys.
What do you say?
If you mean what you say,
I think we're
in the ballpark.
I can take it
to my people.
You've sketched
some broad strokes.
I would like
to see the fine print,
but I like
what I hear so far.
I guess if a man
lives long enough,
he gets to see everything.
What else you got
in your bag of tricks?
Frankly, Carl,
I can't see giving much more,
but if you have
any suggestions,
I'll be very happy
to listen.
"There came into Egypt a pharaoh
who did not know."
Is that a proverb?
No. A prophecy.
The rich been doing it
to the poor
since the beginning.
The difference
between the pyramids
and the Empire State Building
is the Egyptians
didn't allow unions.
He don't give a damn about Bluestar
or the unions.
Wait a minute.
What's worth doing
is worth doing for money.
It's a bad bargain if
nobody gains.
And if we do this deal,
everybody gains.
'Course, my son did work
as a baggage handler.
Why should we doubt
his ability
to run an airline?
Fine. Stay with the scum
in present management
dedicated to running you
into the ground.
That scum
built the company up
with 1 plane in 30 years.
They made something
out of nothing.
If that's a scum,
I'll take it over a rat any day.
Excuse me.
Well, congratulations, Dad.
You just did a great job
of embarrassing me in there!
Save the workers
of the world unite speech!
I heard it too much
growing up!
You and the airline are going down
the tubes!
If it isn't Gekko,
it'll be some other killer!
He's using you, kid.
He's got your prick
in his back pocket,
but you're too blind
to see it.
I see a jealous machinist
who can't stand the fact
that his son's successful!
What you see is a guy
who never measured a man's success
by the size
of his wallet!
That's because
you never had the guts
to go out
into the world
and stake
your own claim!
Boy, if that's
the way you feel,
I must have done
a really lousy job as a father.
As far as being axed,
I'm still around.
I have a responsibility
to the union membership I represent.
Your responsibility
is to present the facts,
not your opinions.
You're going to destroy
their lives.
When my men come to me
tomorrow morning,
I'll be damned
if I'm going to lie to them!
Your fucking men!
All my life, your men
have been able
to count on you!
Why is it that you've never
been there for me?
What if you're wrong,
if for once your compass
was off?
Would you want to wreck
your men's future?
Think for a change!
Be practical!
I'm asking you,
I'm fucking begging you.
I don't sleep
with no whore,
and I don't
wake up with no whore.
That's how
I live with myself.
I don't know
how you do it.
I hope I'm wrong
about this guy,
but I'll let the men
decide for themselves.
Think you should have
a look at this, Chief.
A guy at Jackson-Steinem's
buying large chunks
of Teldar Paper
for an offshore account.
Come on in.
So... what's the problema?
Do you know what the fuck
the problem is?
What?
You don't know?
No.
I get a strange call
from the SEC.
They asked to see
my records.
This is heavy,
Bud...
Relax, Roget.
You're 82M
in the account numbers,
and I'm the invisible man.
That's good
for you, Bud.
They're always looking
for red flags.
Gekko's always
getting checked by them.
They never come up
with anything, Rog.
Hey...
we're invulnerable
on this one.
I just want to
slow down, Bud,
all right?
No more lunches,
no calls, all right?
We suspend our business,
all right?
Whatever you want, Rog.
It's cool.
Excuse me.
Hey, Rog.
Come back in.
Bring the cost report.
They're starting again.
Gekko's asked us
into the Bluestar deal.
We're reviewing
timetables.
You want to come?
He didn't tell me
about that.
You're only the president
of the company.
What the hell
do you know, anyway?
Guys, new chief of Bluestar,
Bud Fox.
Yeah, hi.
Look, guys, what's the problem?
It's time to kill.
Gekko's got 12%
of the stock and climbing.
He's got the unions
in his back pocket.
Everybody knows
the stock's in play.
By next week,
the street's going to own Bluestar.
Is the bank financing
in place,
or will we have
more ridiculous meetings?
Our firm committed weeks ago
long-term debt structure,
and unless you guys
sign this paper now,
I'm going to pull
and go to another bank
for the 75.
And go to another bank
for the 75.
We've got 30 banks
ready to participate
in a four-year
revolving credit line,
but we must have your assurance
you will pay back
most of the loan
in 12 months.
The only way we can
see this happening
is liquidating the hangars
and the planes.
Can you people guarantee
the liquidation of Bluestar?
No sweat!
We got the Bleezburg brothers
ready to build condos
where the hangars are.
The Mexicans are dumb enough
to buy the airplanes.
I got Texas boys
drooling at my kneecaps
for the routes and slots.
What's your problem?
It's done.
These are the price tags
on the 737 s, gates,
hangars, routes.
We got it nailed right down
to the typewriters.
The beauty of this deal
is the overfunded pension.
Gekko makes
$75 million there.
annuities for 6,000 employees,
and he walks away
with the rest.
I figure he'll make
$60, $70 million...
not bad for a month's work.
Your boy really did his homework,
Fox.
You'll have the shortest
executive career
since that pope
that got poisoned.
Now he'll really
start believing
he's Gekko the great.
Can you change
that appointment?
Hold this.
He's in a meeting!
A really ingenious way
for us to...
Didn't know
we had a meeting
scheduled today, sport.
I didn't, either.
I think we should talk.
Would you gentlemen
excuse us for a second, please?
Come this way, gentlemen.
Thank you, Alex.
What the hell
do you want?
I found out about the garage sale
at Bluestar.
Why?
Last night
I was reading Rudy
the story of Winnie the Pooh
and the honey pot.
He stuck his nose
in the pot once too often,
and he got stuck.
Maybe you should
read him Pinocchio.
You were turning Bluestar around, not upside-down.
You fuckin' used me!
You're walking around blind without a cane.
A fool and his money are lucky to get together.
Why do you need to wreck this company?
Because it's wreckable!
I changed my mind.
If these people lose their jobs, they got nowhere to go.
My father has worked there for 24 years.
I gave him my word!
It's all about bucks, kid.
The rest is conversation.
Buddy, you'll still be president.
When the time comes, you'll parachute out a rich man.
With the money you'll make, your dad won't have to work anymore.
When does it all end?
How much is enough?
It's not a question of enough, pal.
It's a zero sum game.
 Somebody wins, somebody loses.
 Money itself isn't lost or made, it's simply transferred from one perception to another, like magic.
This painting here, I bought it 10 years ago for $60,000.
I could sell it today for 600.
The illusion
has become real.
The more real it becomes,
the more desperate
they want it.
Capitalism at its finest.
How much is enough, Gordon?
The richest 1%
of this country
owns 1/2
our country's wealth,
$5 trillion.
comes from hard work.
from inheritance,
interest
on interest accumulating
to widows and idiot sons,
and what I do...
stock and real estate
speculation.
It's bullshit.
You got 90%
of the American public
out there
with little or no net worth.
I create nothing.
I own.
We make the rules, pal.
The news, war,
peace, famine, upheaval,
The price of a paper clip.
We pick that rabbit
out of that hat
while everybody wonders
how the hell we did it.
You're not naive
enough to think
we're living in a democracy,
are you, Buddy?
It's the free market.
You're part of it.
Yeah, you got
that killer instinct.
Stick around, pal.
I still got a lot
to teach you.
Obviously.
I was going to tell you about it,
all right?
We'll have dinner tonight.
You bring Darien.
I can't make it tonight.
Hey, Buddy...
are you with me?
I need to know
if you're with me.
I'm with you, Gordon.
Natalie, I'll be right there.
Yeah.
Ollie, tell them
I want zip-locked mouths
on the Bluestar deal,
or I'll personally rip out
their fuckin' throats.
Bud.
What's going on?
I've been played
like a grand piano
by the master,
Gekko the great.
Today was the big crash.
Liquidation sale.
He's going to carve Bluestar
into little pieces
and sell it all off.
Bastard.
I'm sorry.
I was afraid something like this
could happen.
I handed it to him
on a silver platter.
I told my father,
those people...
Bud, it's not your fault,
and it's not your decision.
I won't let it happen.
Don't cross Gordon.
He'll crush you.
If Gordon doesn't buy Bluestar, someone else will, and who's to say they won't do the same thing? At least I won't be pulling the trigger. Why are you doing this? You've worked hard to get where you are. We're so close. You don't want to throw it all away. Look, I can stay with the firm, and you're doing fine. We can survive without Gordon Gekko. I'm not looking to just survive. I've been doing that all my life. Cut this self-pity crap, Bud. What the hell's that supposed to mean? It means if you make an enemy of Gordon Gekko, I can't be there to stand by you. Oh, yeah? Do you really mean that? What did he promise you? Take you public? I guess without Gordon's money and seal of approval I'm not such a hot investment anymore. You're just the best money can buy, Darien. You're not exactly pure, Bud. You went after Gekko like you went after me. Look in the mirror... I'm looking, and I sure don't like what I see.
Fair enough,
but it's not that simple, Bud.
When I was down
and had nothing,
it was Gordon
who helped me.
He got me all my clients,
you among them.
He can take them away from me
like that.
You may find out
one day
that when you've had
money and lost it,
it's worse than never having
it at all.
That is bullshit!
Hey! Hey!
You step out that door,
and I am changing the locks!
You may not
believe this, Bud,
but I really do
care for you.
We would have made
a good team.
I'm sorry.
Get the fuck
out of here.
The market
is dead right now.
Even the rich
are bitchin'.
Only thing moving is the termites
and cockroaches.
With my commission...
Save the rap.
Just sell the fucker fast.
There he is.
Where you been
the last two days?
Call my father.
Your father, he's, um...
He had a heart attack.
He's all right.
He's at St. John's.
Mom, how is he?
He was complaining
about chest pains at work.
Next thing they know,
he's collapsed.
You got to talk to him.
He's a tough old nut,
your dad.
He's got
another 20 years.
Is he conscious?
Hiya, dad.
You're looking
younger every day.
Didn't I tell you never to lift a 747
by yourself?
You even got me
smoking now.
It's your second
heart attack, Dad.
You're pushing your luck.
I hope you know that.
I guess I never told you...
but I love you, dad.
I love you so much.
I'm sorry
about the things I said.
You're the only
honest man I know...
the best.
I got a plan, dad.
I can save the airline.
You got no reason
to believe me,
but you have to
trust me.
I need to speak
to the union members.
Can I speak for you?
Your words, not mine.
O.K.
Thank you.
I got to go.
I'm proud of you.
Thanks.
The stock's at 191/4, and it's going up.
Gekko figures by breaking up Bluestar, it's worth at least $30 a share.
He'll buy up to 24 and think he's profiting.
How do you know it'll go up?
I have some friends.
O.K. What happens now?
When it hits 23, go to Gekko, lower the boom.
When he learns he has no union concessions, he'll sell everything.
What's to prevent some other shark from devouring us?
We have an appointment to see Mr. Wildman.
Sir Lawrence... can I call you Larry?
What about owning Bluestar Airlines with union concessions at $18 a share, and in the process hanging Gordon Gekko out in the wind to twist?
I might be very interested.
Why you, mate?
What are you doing mixed up with Gekko?
Let's just say me and Mr. Gekko have a serious conflict of interest.
We all want to see this airline work.
These figures show
that it can.
You're prepared to take
these large salary cuts?
We are,
but we want a contract agreement
that's ironclad.
If you buy it,
you can't break it up.
I'm still listening.

Hi.
Oh, hi.
You get the hell
out of my office.
I've been a schmuck.
I want to apologize.
You've been
a real schmuck lately.
Go thou
and sin no more.
I want to
make it up to you.
Bluestar.
Put all your clients
in it.
O.K., Buddy, Buddy.
We are back in business
on Bluestar.
Bluestar, Mr. Mannheim.
Put all your clients
in it.
It's going to move.
I don't know where you get
your information,
but I don't like it.
Money makes you do things
you don't want to do.
It's a quick scalp
for you.
at 191/2.
The Chronicle's on 7.
Hold, Marty.
Listen, Blue Horseshoe
loves Bluestar Airlines,
Got it?
Got it.
Right.
Marty, you still there?
Bluestar's in play.
Let's check it out.
I do love it so.
It's 215/8.
I don't know
what to make of it.
The word is out, pal.
Your union buddies
are talking.
You get me in
at a 45-degree angle,
all the way in.
Buy everything in sight
up to 22,
then call me.
When I get the son of a bitch
who leaked this,
I'll suck
his fuckin' skull.
Stock's going to Pluto, man.
Start unloading.
Sell?
Dump it all.
Where's Lou?
Right over there.
Ken, Marv
at Jackson-Steinem.
We gotta dump this baby.
Take the money and run
on BST.
It's gotta be
a big hitter.
There's a batch of people
from Bluestar Airlines here.
What the hell
do they want?
We know what you're
up to, Gekko.
You can go
straight to hell.
No way you're going to
break up our airline.
That's the first
I've heard of it.
We have an agreement
which I expect you
to honor.
You better hope to have
your pilot's license.
We won't let the engines
fall out of the planes.
A lot of the baggage
headed for St. Petersburg
could easily
wind up in Pittsburgh.
Somebody else wants
to buy your airline.
You want to be gobbled
by Attila the Hun,
be my guest!
We'll take
our chances.
Nice to see you,
Gekko.
Fox says Bluestar
just hit 23.
What do you
want him to do?
Sell it all.
What the hell?
So we only
make 10 million.
Sell it.
Sold! Sold!
Break! Break! Break!
For Christ's sake!
Can't get a god damn
connection here!
Bob, big trouble on BST.
Get out now.
Another 30,000 out!
Gekko's trying to sell.
The stock is plummeting.
I'll carry him a few rounds
before he drops.
Don't make
a big deal of it.
Buy it lightly
on the way down.
When it hits 18,
buy it all.
Piece of cake, Larry.
And 18.
Sold!
Sold!
I'll sell you 50.
There's got to be
a way out of this.
Dial 911.
Fox is on 4.
Where are you?
I'm losing millions.
Get me out of this,
or your only job
on this street
will be
sweeping it.
You told me
don't get emotional about stock.
Don't.
The bid is 161/2
and going down.
As your broker,
I advise you to take it.
You take it!
Right in the ass,
you fuckin' scumbag cocksucker!
It's two minutes to close,
Gordon.
What do you want to do?
Decide.
Dump it.
The big Wall Street
story today
was the roller coaster ride
of Bluestar Airlines.
Fueled by takeover rumors,
the stock soared
to an all-time high
of 241/8.
Then when contradictory
rumors later surfaced
that the takeover
was unfounded,
buyers went
running for cover
and the stock plummeted
on gigantic volume
to as low as 161/2
before closing at 17.
Tonight another rumble
shook the street.
Raider Sir Lawrence Wildman
has bought
a substantial block
of Bluestar
and is going to announce
a deal tomorrow at 18
that includes
the support of the unions.
This reporter
talked today
with a leading...
Son of a bitch!
Smile, Carolyn.
There's justice in the world.
Good morning, folks.
What?
Did somebody die?
Yeah.
Good morning,
Chuckie, Lou.
Bud.
Bud, I like you.
Just remember something.
Man looks in the abyss.
There's nothing
staring back at him.
At that moment,
man finds his character,
and that is what keeps him
out of the abyss.
I think I understand.
Janet, get my father, will you?
He just came in.
I'll call you back.
I guess you're not here to open an IRA.
I'm Henry Patterson with the Postal Inspection Service.
This is Mr. Ebanhopper from the U.S. Attorney's Office,
Evan Morrissey from the Securities and Exchange Enforcement Office.
You're under arrest, Mr. Fox,
for securities fraud and for violating the Insider Trader's Sanction Act.
From the beginning, I knew you were no good.
You have the right to remain silent.
Anything you say may be used against you.
You have the right to consult an attorney and to have an attorney present during questioning.
So long, Carolyn.
Hiya, Buddy.
Gordon.
You sandbagged me on Bluestar.
I guess you think you taught the teacher a lesson, that the tail can wag the dog, huh?
Let me clue you in, pal.
The ice is melting right underneath your feet.
Think you could have got this far this fast with anybody else, huh?
You think you'd be dicking someone like Darien?
No. You'd be cold-calling widows and dentists to buy 20 shares of some fuckin' dogshit stock. I took you in! A nobody! I opened doors for you. I showed you how the system works. The value of information, how to get it! Fulham Oil, Brant Resources. And this is how you pay me back, you cockroach! I gave you Darien! I gave you your manhood. I gave you everything! You could have been one of the great ones. I look at you, and I see myself. Why? I don't know. I guess I realized I'm just Bud Fox. As much as I wanted to be Gordon Gekko, I'll always be Bud Fox. I showed you how the system works. The value of information, how to get it! Fulham Oil, Brant Resources. You did the right thing, Bud. You told the truth and gave the money back. All things considered, you're shooting par. You helped save the airline.
The airline people will remember you for it.
You should think about the job at Bluestar
Wildman offered you.
Dad, I'm going to jail.
Yeah, well, maybe that's the price, son.
It will be hard on you, that's for sure.
Maybe it's the best thing that could have happened.
Stop going for the easy buck and produce something.
Create instead of living off the buying and selling of others.
We'll park the car and catch up.
All right.