

WOLFSHEIM. I beg your pardon, Miss Baker?

JORDAN. Yes?

WOLFSHEIM. Mr. Gatsby would like to speak to you. Alone.

JORDAN. With me?

WOLFSHEIM. That's what he said. *(She gives Nick a curious look.)*

JORDAN. Think about what I just told you. Please come and see me ... phone book ... under the name of Mrs. Sigourney Howard ... my aunt. *(She exits.)*

WOLFSHEIM. She's a very famous person.

NICK. Yes, I know.

WOLFSHEIM. And Mr. Gatsby. He's a fine fellow, isn't he? Handsome to look at ... and a perfect gentleman.

NICK. Yes.

WOLFSHEIM. He's an Oggsford man.

NICK. So I've heard.

WOLFSHEIM. He went to Oggsford College in England. You know Oggsford College?

NICK. I've heard of it.

WOLFSHEIM. It's one of the most famous colleges in the world.

NICK. Have you known Gatsby for a long time?

WOLFSHEIM. Several years. I made the pleasure of his acquaintance just after the war. I knew I had discovered a man of fine breeding after I talked with him an hour. I said to myself, "There's the kind of man you'd like to take home and introduce to your mother and sister." *(Beat.)* I see you're looking at my cuff buttons.

NICK. *(Looks at them.)* They look like ivory.

WOLFSHEIM. Finest specimens of human molars.

NICK. Oh! Well! That's a very interesting idea.

WOLFSHEIM. Yeah. Yeah. *(He just stares at Nick. Gatsby enters.)*

Well, I'm going to run off from you two young men before I outstay my welcome.

GATSBY. No need to hurry, Meyer.

WOLFSHEIM. You're very polite but I belong to another generation. Enjoy, discuss your sports and your young ladies and your ... As for me, I won't impose myself on you any longer. *(He shakes their hands and exits.)*

NICK. I hope I didn't say anything to offend him. We were talking about his cuff buttons.

GATSBY. He's quite a character around New York — a denizen of Broadway.