



Casa Blankcheck

*Bank robbery is an initiative of amateurs.
True professionals establish a bank.*

Bertolt Brecht

NATION: JPMORGAN CHASE
 FOUNDED: 1895 (House of Morgan)
 CAPITAL: New York, New York
 CAPITAL: \$3.87 trillion (assets, 2023)
 CEO: Jamie Dimon
 CLAIM TO FAME: World's largest bank
 (by market capitalization)

Plot Summary

The film opens with an image of a spinning globe and the soundtrack of Pink Floyd's 'Money,' JPMorgan's corporate anthem. A voiceover explains the significance of Manhattan as the financial epicenter of the 21st century's banker-ruled world. As the narration ends, the camera pans over the city's sprawling homeless encampments.

The scene shifts to the 'Met' (Metropolitan Club), a posh, private social club on Manhattan's Upper East Side founded in 1891 by legendary financier J.P. Morgan — whose bank, JPMorgan Chase, is now run by cynical billionaire Jamie Diamond.

Satoshi Nakamoto comes to the Club to ask Jamie to safeguard his Bitcoin wallet seed phrase, which it is implied is stolen. At the bar, Joe Biden warns Jamie not to involve himself with Satoshi, or with Gary Gensler, the notorious head of the SEC.

JAMIE: *I stick my neck out for nobody.*

Gensler arrives with Elizabeth Warren, in search of the Bitcoin seed words. While Gensler is talking with Biden and Donald Trump, Warren and Stevie Wonder, the piano player, recognize each other. Warren asks Stevie to play "As Slime Goes By."

JAMIE: *I thought I told you never to play—*

Jamie breaks off when he sees Warren, and they all sit down and have a drink together.

Later that evening, Jamie gets drunk alone, as Stevie again plays ‘As Slime Goes By.’

STEVIE: [singing] *You must remember this, a bitch is still a bitch, a bribe is still a bribe. The fundamental laws apply—*

Meanwhile, a drunken Jamie reminisces:
JAMIE: *Of all the bankster clubs, in all the towns, in all the world, she walks into mine.*

In a flashback, we see Jamie and Warren in happier times—after the bankruptcy fire sale of Bear Stearns and the \$25 billion TARP handout to JPMorgan—drinking champagne and dancing at Jamie’s mansion. They plan to meet the next day to robo-sign a kickback contract, but she ditches him.

Back at the Metropolitan Club, Satoshi offers to sell Jamie some Bitcoin, but Jamie says he’ll never buy any. When Satoshi asks why, Jamie says, “It’s worthless. A pet rock.”

Meanwhile, FBI agents have gathered around the piano, singing “Fiat Uber Alles.” Satoshi tells the band to play “You Got to Pump It Up” and leads the Club in a stirring rendition of the Bitcoin theme song. Trump is furious and demands Biden ban Bitcoin. Biden reluctantly agrees, on the pretext that Bitcoin is an unregistered security.

BIDEN: *I’m shocked, shocked to find that Bitcoin trading is going on here!*

[A trader hands Biden a wad of cash.]

TRADER: *Your Bitcoin profits, sir.*

BIDEN: *Oh, thank you very much.*

That evening, Warren shows up uninvited at Jamie’s Upper East Side mansion, hoping to secure a large campaign contribution.

Warren explains that she had to stand Jamie up when she was put on the Senate Banking Committee, but reminds him about the \$50 million bonus he got despite JPMorgan receiving five criminal felony convictions.

WARREN: *We schemed together once. If the bailouts meant anything at all to you...*

JAMIE: *But how big were the fines, honey?*

WARREN: *I didn’t count the dollars.*

JAMIE: *Well, I did. Every one of ‘em: 39,340,688,209 since your appointment.*

When Jamie still refuses to support her campaign, Warren pulls a subpoena on him. Jamie dares her to serve it, and she breaks down in tears, saying she still loves bankers.

The next day, the SEC grills Satoshi for selling Bitcoin without a brokerage license.
SATOSHI: *So what if you ban fiat ramps? From every corner of the world, thousands of decentralized exchanges will rise up!*

Jamie arrives and says Satoshi should be charged with a much more serious crime: plotting to destroy the banking system.

That evening at the airport, Jamie gives Gensler the Bitcoin seed phrase, and tells Warren that if she doesn’t want him to go to jail, she needs to support Biden’s reelection.

JAMIE: *If Biden isn’t reelected, I’ll regret it. Maybe not today. Maybe not tomorrow, but soon and for the rest of my wretched life.*

WARREN: *But what if he drops dead?*

JAMIE: *We’ll always have Harris...*

Gensler and Warren board the plane, and Trump arrives. He calls air traffic control to stop the plane from taking off, but Biden shoots him and it departs. The FBI arrives.

BIDEN: *Donald Trump has been shot... Round up the usual 300 suspects.*

The FBI departs. Biden congratulates Jamie on participating in a Bitcoin ETF and says he’ll invest in it himself, demonstrating his conviction by throwing away a bar of gold. The two men walk away together arm in arm.

JAMIE: *Joe, I think this is the beginning of a beautiful friendship!...*

“You Got To Pump It Up” plays in the background, as the screen fades to black. ■