

VICTOR When I got my first job at Halcyon financial services, I felt like a total grifter. I'd bullshitted my way through my degree—

EVE Slept with most of your tutors...

VICTOR Bullshitted my way through the interview and there I was, this spotty 21 year old kid in a suit I'd bought on credit card sitting in an office that was larger than my apartment. I spent most of the first day playing solitaire and being terrified that someone would come in and realise that I had no idea what I was doing. Anyways, it took me a while to get the hang of it, but it turned out to be a piece of piss. Financial advice is like palm reading it's all complete –

*LILITH catches his eye.*

VICTOR *sarcastically* completely authentic, a real evidence based science. Seriously, people just handed me the keys to their kingdom after a ten-minute chat and a handshake. The craziest thing is, I managed to make money for most of them. Like, a shitload of money. That's the thing they don't tell you, economics is just black magic with numbers. These intangible, arcane symbols flying around in cyberspace. So I start making money for my clients, CRAZY money. More money than they know what to do with, and some of it - not a lot, but some, started migrating into my bank account.

*IVAN looks at EVE.*

IVAN Did you know about this?

*She nods.*

VICTOR Bear in mind, these people were so rich they would've never noticed. I took a grand here, a grand there. It was like chump change to them. Like, if you dropped 50c on the floor and I picked it up it wouldn't even be accurate to call that theft.

IVAN That's hardly the same –

VICTOR It is exactly the same, in terms of scale and effect.

IVAN But it's still illegal.

VICTOR Two dudes getting hitched is illegal. Lending a book to a friend without express permission from the copyright owner is illegal. Jaywalking is illegal. If you use the law as a moral compass you're going to have a very dull life.