

ANALYZE THIS - BEN & VITTY

VITTI

I got news for you.
I'm still fucked up.
Whatever you did the other day, it didn't take.
You did nothing for me.

BEN

(indignant)

I did nothing? What did you expect? I saw you
for five minutes.
I don't work miracles, Mr. Vitti. And I'll tell you
something else.
I don't appreciate it when someone breaks into
my hotel room and kidnaps me.
I don't go for that.
I have a family and a life and a serious practice,
and I don't have time for your bullshit!

(sheepishly)

That got away from me near the end.

VITTI

I couldn't get it up tonight.

BEN

(stopped cold)

You mean sexually?

VITTI

No, I mean for the big game against Michigan
State.
Of course sexually!

BEN

You flew fifteen hundred miles and dragged me
out of bed in the middle of the night because
you couldn't get an erection?

VITTI

Doesn't that prove I'm motivated?

BEN

You can take a pill for that, you know.

VITTI

No, that's a cheat.
You start with the pills, next thing you know you
got implants with pumps.
I think a hard-on should be gotten legitimately
or not at all.

BEN

Did you see that embroidered on a pillow
somewhere?

VITTI

Are you gonna help me or not?

BEN

I don't believe this.
All right.
Has this happened before?

VITTI

The dead dick thing? Never.
Well, one time.
Tonight.
And another time.

BEN

So twice?

VITTI

Do the math.
Two times.

(a beat)

There was another time.
But it was after a big meal, so, you know, that
don't count.

BEN

Listen, being unable to perform three or four
times...

VITTI

Five.

BEN

Five times it isn't the end of the world.

VITTI

Maybe not to you look at you but if I can't get it
up, that makes me less of a man and I can't
have that. In my business I deal with animals.
They may seem dumb to an educated guy like
you, but make no mistake about it, Doctor,
animals are very cunning.
And they sense weakness.
Right now I'm an injured animal.
It's only a matter of time before one of the lions
out there catches the scent.

Then I'm dead.
That's the way it is.
If you don't understand that, then you don't
understand the life I live and you don't
understand me.

BEN
Okay.

VITTI
I have until the end of the week to get strong or
they're gonna eat me up.
If they don't kill me in the meantime.

BEN
What happens next week?

VITTI
I can't tell you and you don't want to know.

BEN
It's impossible.
I can't do anything that fast.
And even if I could, what's my goal here? To
make you a happy, well adjusted gangster?

VITTI
Look, the other day I saw a commercial on
television, some kid playing with a couple of
puppies. I cried for 45 minutes.
Slap a pair of tits on me, I'm a woman!

BEN
I'm sorry.
I can't help you.

VITTI
You're turning me down?

BEN
Mr. Vitti, when I got into family therapy, this was
not the family I had in mind.
I'm turning you down.

VITTI
You with your schmucky little office in your
schmucky little house out there in Schmuckville
you're turning me down? What, so you can
spend more time listening to housewives piss
and moan about how nobody fucks them right?

BEN
I'd like to go now.

VITTI
(starts to cry)
You see this? This is what I'm talking about! I'm
a dead man!

VITTI
You call yourself a doctor? You should be
ashamed.
A real doctor couldn't turn his back on a person
who's suffering!

BEN
All right.
What happened with your wife tonight?

VITTI
(wiping away his tears)
I wasn't with my wife.
I was with my girlfriend.

BEN
You have a girlfriend? We could do two months
on that alone.

VITTI
What, you're gonna start moralizing with me
now?

BEN
Okay.
Do you have marriage problems?

VITTI
No.

BEN
Then why do you have a girlfriend?

VITTI
I do things with her I can't do with my wife.

BEN
Why can't you do those things with your wife?

VITTI
Hey.
That's the mouth she kisses my children good
night with.
What's the matter with you?

BEN

Okay, okay.

Have you been under a lot of stress lately?

VITTI

You mean like seeing your best friend
murdered? Yeah, I got stress.

BEN

Well, based on what you told me before about
your attacks, I'd say that's probably it then.

VITTI

It's just stress?

BEN

I doubt if there's anything physically wrong with
you.

VITTI

(brightening, pointing a finger at Ben)

You.

You.

You're very good.

BEN

There's a lot more to it.

VITTI

No, you're right.

You're right on the money.

I can feel the juices rushing back to my
manhood as we speak.

BEN

Well, I didn't need to know that.

VITTI

This settles it.

You're my shrink.

BEN

I can't treat you, Mr. Vitti.

I don't think you're really ready to open up and
deal with --

VITTI

Listen to you.

The honesty.

Nobody and I mean nobody talks to me like
this.

I'm ready.

Let's do it.

BEN

You don't hear the word 'no' that often, do you?

VITTI

I hear it all the time.

Only it's more like, 'No, no, please, no!'

BEN

(relenting)

All right.

I'm here for two more days.

When we get back to New York, I'll treat you
exclusively for two weeks.

I just need to figure out what to tell my other
patients.

VITTI

You want me to clear your schedule for you?

BEN

No thanks, I'll handle it.

Now can I go?

*Vitti throws his arms around him and kisses him
on both cheeks. A look of concern crosses
Ben's face.*

VITTI

Thank you.