

# Analyze This

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.