

The Untouchables

Baseball Monologue

[Al Capone is speaking to a room full of gangsters in a dining hall]

Al Capone: Life goes on. A man becomes preeminent; he's expected to have enthusiasms. Enthusiasms... Enthusiasms... What are mine? What draws my admiration? What is that which gives me joy? *[Turns away and grabs a bat]* Baseball! A man... A man stands alone at a plate. This is the time for what? For individual achievement. There he stands alone. But in the field, what? Part of a team. Looks, throws, catches, hustles. Part of one big team. Bats himself the live-long day, Babe Ruth, Ty Cobb, and so on. If his team don't field... What is he? You follow me? No one. Sunny day, the stands are full of fans. What does he have to say? I'm goin' out there for myself. But... I get nowhere unless the team wins.

[Al Capone hits one guy in the head with the bat repeatedly]