“OZARK” therapy scene

Marty and Wendy sit in a marriage therapy session. They are both heavily involved with drug trafficking, murder, and a handful of other illegal activities. A power struggle in a blame game. They are also both bribing their therapist to convince the other person to see things their way.

Sue: Good. Good communication. Can you access some feeling words?

Wendy: I’m scared! I’m fucking terrified, actually.

Sue: Oohh. Those are strong feelings, Wendy.

Marty: Let me tell you why you’re scared, Wendy. It’s ‘cause you don’t believe your husband. Yet I’ve kept us safe this entire-

Wendy: -Safe?!

Marty: For some reason, you think that you’re somehow incapable--

Wendy: --You think we’re safe?-

Marty: -I do think we’re safe.

Wendy: Ha!

Marty: You wanna help me out here, Sue?

Wendy: Yeah. That’d be great.

Marty: Can you explain to her that everything I do is for the family?

Wendy: Oh, and can you explain to him that that is complete bullshit?

Sue: I think that the two of you are doing a terrific job at talking this out.

Wendy: Really? Cause I feel like we’re going in circles. So please…weigh in.

Marty: Ya gotta have something to say.

Sue: I do, actually. (pause) What does it say about a marriage when a husband and wife both try to bribe the therapist? You’re both paying me off. There I said it.

pause

Wendy: -What the fuck’s wrong with you?-

Marty: - fuck’s wrong with you? You did the same God damn thing I did-
Wendy: -Once! Once!

Marty: *(to SUE)* And you’re a fuckin’ beauty.

Wendy: Once. Because I was worried when you came back with that crazy idea. And, and, and I wanted Sue to work a little harder.

Sue: You people don’t make it easy for anybody-

Wendy: Shut the fuck up Sue! *(To marty)* Have you been doing this the entire time? Are you that insecure?

Marty: No, I’m that ignored, Wendy. You wanna know why I’m bribing this woman? It’s because you’re completely incapable of listening. This is my only chance to convince you that what you’re doing is putting us in danger. First you force us to stay here. Second, you dig us in so deep we’re never going to get out. And now I discover that you’ve been pouring your heart out every night on the phone to Navarro - interpreting his fucking omens. What is wrong with you? You get how dangerous that is?

Wendy: You’re listening to my calls?

Marty: You wanna know what happened to the maid that lost the teeth?

Wendy: You’re jealous.

Marty: He killed her.

Wendy: You’re jealous. That’s what this is about. Because you can’t keep up with me.

Marty: Give me a fuckin break.

Wendy: No you can’t. You can’t keep up with me. And I have one sliver of success and you lose your mind.

Marty: Succes. Choppin the balls off a horse. Is that what success looks like to you?

Wendy: Come on. I didn’t know.

Marty: Exactly. Your ambition makes you reckless. You go into business with a drug lord. What did you think was going to happen?

Wendy: My ambition?

Marty: Yeah.

Wendy: You’re so arrogant you think you can flip an FBI agent. Do you know how crazy that sounds?
Marty: Is it crazier than killing someone?

Wendy: Don’t you dare. Don’t you-- I didn’t kill Cade.

Marty: No you had somebody else do it for you.

Wendy: For our family.

Marty: And I stayed with you.

Wendy: Oh wow! Does that make you a big fucking hero? I only did what I did because you didn’t have the balls to do it yourself.

Marty: No I was busy trying to get us the fuck out!

Wendy: They would have found us.

Marty: No they wouldn’t.

Wendy: We’d be dead by now if you got your way.

Marty: You’d say anything to justify what you did. I don’t know how you live with yourself.

Wendy: You’re an ungrateful prick.

Marty: You did exactly what you wanted to do. And you always have. Haven’t you?

Wendy: That is not true.


Wendy: I am trying. I am trying to build a future for our family, out of the mess that you’ve created. ANd you’re just too narrow minded and jealous to see it.

Marty: Right, yeah. And you’re just a scary, selfish, power hungry fucking bitch. [Wendy picks up her bag and goes to leave] Great. Get the fuck out. Do it. I don’t need you. I don’t even fucking know you anymore.