

Analyze This
Ben and Vitti Therapy Session

[Mob boss Paul Vitti visits Dr. Ben Sobel's office for therapy]

Ben: Why don't you tell me why you think you need therapy.

Vitti: I don't need therapy. I'm helping out my friend. You didn't hear me say that?

Ben: Right, I'm sorry.

Vitti: You didn't hear me say that.

Ben: I'm sorry

Vitti: You guys are supposed to be so great when it comes to listening. You can't remember what I said two seconds ago.

Ben: So sorry.

Vitti: Yeah

Ben: Why don't we start over, and you tell me about your friend?

Vitti: This friend he's a very powerful guy. Never had a problem dealing with things you know? Now all of a sudden he's like falling apart. He -he cries for no reason. He can't sleep. He can't be with his friends. All of a sudden he gets nervous around them. Like he wants to get away from them. And these are guys he's known his whole life you know.

Ben: Yeah

Vitti: This guy just wants to know what he can do to make it stop

Ben: I think your friend is you.

Vitti: [Enthusiastic] You---you---you---you have a gift my friend. You got a gift.

Ben: Oh it's not..

Vitti: Yeah. You saw there was something I was trying to do and you figured it out that's why you are who you are. God bless you-you got a fucking gift.

Ben: No I don't

Vitti: Yes you do

Ben: I really don't

Vitti: Yes you do. You're good.

Ben: I ju...

Vitti: Doc thank you. [*Gets up*]

Ben: Mr. Vitti I didn't do anything.

Vitti: Oh you did something

Ben: No I did nothing

Vitti: You did something

Ben: I didn't do...

Vitti: The load gone. Where is it? Don't know. You're good.

[*Ben tries to speak*]

Vitti: Na na. You're good doc. I'm gonna be getting in touch with you. You're good doc. You're good [*Gives Ben a pat on the cheek and leaves*] See ya doc.

Ben: Mmm-hmm

END