

## ***EVERYBODY DOES SOMETHING***

### **BACKSTORY**

Sal, a part time greeting card poet, and a tuba-playing inhabitant of a small Vermont town, inherits 20 million dollars from his/her late uncle. The uncle's attorney tries to manipulate Sal into turning over his/her power of attorney. Sal proves to have a screwed judge of character, and fends off the corrupt attorney.

### **PREVIOUS CIRCUMSTANCES**

Alarmed at losing control of the fortune, the attorney joins forces with Sal's only other relative in seeking to have Sal declared mentally incompetent. After hearing several "expert witnesses" attempt to declare Sal a manic depressive based on his/her passion for playing the tuba, Sal is now on the witness stand to defend his/her sanity. Sal speaks to

### **SAL**

About my playing the tuba. Seems like a lot of fuss has been made about that. If someone is crazy just because he plays the tuba, then somebody'd better take a look into it, because there are a lot of tuba players running around loose. Of course, I don't see any harm in it. I play mine whenever I want to concentrate. That may sound funny to some people, but everybody does something silly when they're thinking. For instance, the judge here is an "O" filler. You fill in all the spaces in the O's with your pencil. I was watching him. That may make you look crazy, your Honor, just sitting around and filling in O's, but I don't see anything wrong because that helps you think. Everybody does something different. Some people are doodlers, some are nail-biters. Mr. Semple over there is a nose twitcher, and the lady next to him is a knuckle-cracker. So you see, everybody does silly things to help them think. Well, I play the tuba.

### **EMOTIONAL FLEXIBILITY EXERCISE**

- 1) Emotional/sense memory of a time when you were forced to defend your integrity.
- 2) Personalization: someone who treats you like you're crazy.
- 3) Sensory condition: a place where you were scrutinized, judged.