

## ***SORRY ABOUT THAT***

### **BACKSTORY**

Sal's brother was recently murdered in a senseless crime fueled by greed. Sal has hired Marty, a pot smoking private detective in Los Angeles to help find the killer.

### **PREVIOUS CIRCUMSTANCES**

Sal is sitting with Marty in Marty's messy, run down home office talking over the particulars of the case. Marty and Sal share a joint.

### **SAL**

Are you gonna keep holding onto that joint or are you gonna marry it? [*Marty passes the joint to Sal - Sal takes a puff*] My brother wanted to build a big place out in the desert where anybody could come and live for free - called "Arrepentimiento". That's Spanish for "Sorry about that." The idea was if there was an open unit, it was yours for free ... anyone from anywhere can have shelter. His girlfriend was nervous about my brother giving away all his money. Look, I know my brother was a shit and bound to have his series cancelled sometime, but that don't keep me from wanting to know who his killer is. I'm going to do everything I can and you're going to help me. You can only cruise the boulevards of regret so far, and then you've got to get back up onto the fucking freeway again.

### **EMOTIONAL FLEXIBILITY EXERCISE**

- 1) Emotional/sense memory of a time when you were determined to pick up the pieces after a big loss.
- 2) Personalization: someone you commiserate with.
- 3) Sensory condition: overall of pot high.