## Portrait of an Overthinker

by

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Four enter and sit at a table. Each represents a part of the mind.

**REASON**: (placing a binder with documents on the table) Good morning

everybody.

**EMOTION**: Oh god, he's got the binder, please, reason, I can't take another

decision, why are we here?

**MORALITY**: What is "here," emotion? Are we even anywhere?

**INSTINCT**: I just know this is for some ridiculous reason.

**REASON**: We have been summoned to determine what variety of sandwich to eat

for lunch.

**INSTINCT**: I knew it.

**EMOTION**: Variety... what is "variety"?

**MORALITY**: What *is* variety?

**EMOTION**: No, I meant the definition--

**REASON**: Variety means type.

**INSTINCT**: Look, all I'll say is let's stay away from the chicken in the fridge, I

don't feel good about it.

**EMOTION**: Oh my god. It has salmonella, doesn't it.

Music starts.

**REASON**: It does not have salmonella.

**EMOTION**: We could die!

**REASON**: It does not have salmonella!

**EMOTION**: How do you know that, reason?

**REASON**: There's no veracity to that at all. We need to concentrate...

Reason looks over. Emotion is confused.

**EMOTION**: What is "veracity"?

**MORALITY**: Exactly. What *is* veracity?

**EMOTION**: No, not that way--

**REASON**: It means accuracy. Look, we need an efficient sandwich that contains

all the necessary meal nutrients.

**INSTINCT**: I don't know about this nutrition stuff. Healthy, unhealthy... I don't feel

too good about it.

**REASON**: What do you mean?

**INSTINCT**: Just these scientists, like, deciding... ehh.

Reason stares at instinct, emphatically confused. Instinct nods.

**MORALITY**: Look at you, a rebel against authority. A sole light in the darkness, in

the endless river of sheep--

**REASON**: Okay, I made reports on the eight possible sandwich choices we have.

Reason slams a couple documents onto the table and spreads them out. Each has a photo of a sandwich with details about that type of sandwich.

We've eliminated the chicken, now we need to get rid of six more. I

suggest peanut butter be removed.

**EMOTION:** (on the verge of tears) But I love peanut butter!

**REASON**: Okay! Then we won't remove peanut butter.

**INSTINCT**: They say peanut butter is unhealthy, though.

**EMOTION**: (shocked) Unhealthy? We could die!

**REASON**: You just said you don't agree with nutrition science.

**INSTINCT**: Yeah, but I have a feeling peanut butter is *actually* unhealthy.

**EMOTION**: Does it have salmonella?

Pause. Reason thinks.

**REASON**: Yes, it has salmonella.

**EMOTION**: (extremely afraid, gasps) SALMONELLA? WE COULD DIE!

**INSTINCT**: I think we should get rid of it.

**REASON**: Okay, it's done. We have six left.

**EMOTION**: (on the verge of tears) Oh, there's still so many--

**INSTINCT**: It'll be fine, emotion, I mean, what is left?

**MORALITY**: What *is* left?

**INSTINCT**: There can't be a ton of possible sandwiches.

**MORALITY**: What is *left*?

**EMOTION**: Reason will make this so complicated.

**INSTINCT**: I bet you're right.

**MORALITY**: What is *right*?

**REASON**: Well, also in my consideration I included... toppings.

**INSTINCT**: This conversation will collapse.

**EMOTION**: (gasps) Toppings?! I can't handle those, oh, the layers! Ham first?

Cheese first?

**REASON**: No, I just mean in the sense that if we put avocado in our BLT, that

makes it a BLAT.

**INSTINCT**: We'll be fine, I trust my gut.

**EMOTION**: Oh my gosh, our gut! What about our gut health!

**REASON**: Our gut is fine.

**EMOTION**: Should we take a pomegranate shot?

**REASON**: Our gut is fine!

**EMOTION**: *(on phone, googling)* We need dietary fiber!

**REASON**: OUR GUT IS FINE! What is your problem?

**MORALITY**: What *is* your problem?

**EMOTION**: (showing phone) Our gut needs to be healthy. We could die!

**REASON**: Okay, well, we'll make sure the sandwich has...

**EMOTION**: Dietary fibre--

**REASON**: --Dietary fibre in it.

**MORALITY**: What is your *problem*?

**INSTINCT**: I feel like grilled cheeses have fibre.

**REASON**: Okay, so grilled cheese.

**EMOTION**: (googling) I'll look that up, instinct.

**REASON**: And are we putting bacon in the cheese?

**INSTINCT**: Sounds good to me.

**MORALITY**: But what is the *right* thing to do, gentlemen?

**REASON**: ...it's a sandwich--

**EMOTION**: (looking at phone) I don't know if grilled cheeses have dietary fiber--

**REASON**: Emotion, just listen to instinct, he's always right.

**INSTINCT**: Look, my gut tells me--

**EMOTION**: Well, what if you didn't have a gut?

**REASON**: Emotion.

**EMOTION**: That's what happens when you don't get enough dietary FUCKING

fiber!

**REASON**: We have one left, let's just vote on the grilled cheese.

**INSTINCT**: So, instead of eliminating five, we just choose one out of six?

**REASON**: Yes, exactly, so let's put it to a vote.

**MORALITY**: Democracy.

**REASON**: See, morality understands.

Reason flips over the grilled cheese paper, and swats away the rest.

**INSTINCT**: I'm onboard.

**REASON**: This is the report for grilled cheese, I just need you all to sign--

**EMOTION**: (showing his phone to instinct) But look, instinct, google says grilled

cheese doesn't have dietary fiber.

**INSTINCT**: Oh, that's interesting.

**REASON**: No, guys, we're already deciding.

**INSTINCT**: I don't know, reason, maybe I was wrong.

**REASON**: No, instinct, we're signing right now.

**INSTINCT**: Maybe... my gut feeling was wrong!

**MORALITY**: Beautiful vulnerability.

**EMOTION**: This is what I was saying!

**REASON**: NO! GUYS! STOP! SIGN THE PAPER!

**INSTINCT**: Maybe we should reconsider the chicken sandwich.

**REASON**: NO. WE HAVE ONE LEFT, GRILLED CHEESE? DO WE WANT

THAT?

Emotion raises his index finger. This is make-or-break.

**EMOTION**: Does it have salmonella?

**REASON**: ...NO! OF COURSE IT DOESN'T HAVE SALMONELLA! NONE

OF THESE DO! JUST PICK A SANDWICH FOR GOD'S SAKE!

**EMOTION**: None of them have salmonella?

**REASON**: OF COURSE! OF COURSE NONE OF THEM HAVE

SALMONELLA! I JUST NEED YOU GUYS TO PICK A SANDWICH! ANY OF THE SANDWICHES I LISTED!

**EMOTION**: *(panicking)* ...what is salmonella?

**REASON**: (head in his hands) Oh my god.

**MORALITY**: What *is* salmonella?

**REASON**: Stop, you idiot--

**INSTINCT**: I knew this would collapse.

**MORALITY**: What is *salmonella*?

BLACK.