

JOHN

Actually, to speak with perfect candor, his name isn't John Smith at all, which is an example of how people like this man John, who is actually only called John but is actually named Truman, are deceitful, but not negatively so. This is not one thought, but actually many thoughts, so I'll begin slowly. His name is Truman, and Truman, whose last name, for the moment, utterly escapes me, is, as I said, deceitful, but not negatively so, and his name, though I can't remember all of it, is very important to my story.

So, how can a man be called John Smith when his name is actually Truman Something-Or-Other? you many ask. Well, I can't exactly answer this to you, as I don't actually know him that well. Truman and I met once, by coincidence, at random, without provocation or warning, at the art museum. You know it—that imposing building on...you know it. Right. I've always thought that the fact that "warning" and "warming" are only a "m" apart is very, very, very interesting, because whenever I think of a warning I think of heat. Warning! Please excuse my digression. I hope you accept the apology which I will obviously not give for reasons I've already stated. I have to fully conclude my digression or else it just sits there in front of my eyes, spinning, distracting me from what I need to say, and then I start thinking about the digression, I start obsessing about it, I start obsessing, I start obsessing, I start obsessing until I can't think of anything else, and I start itching my left forearm with my right hand. So pardon me. And pardon me again, for do believe I've forgotten about what the digression was concerned. And now I've forgotten what it was I talking about in the first place.

YES! I remember. John Smith is was only called John Smith but is actually named Truman, and I've forgotten his last name. Right? Correct? Correct? Right? I would apologize, but you know. I was talking about how the name Truman which was the name of the man named Truman is important to my meeting him, and, therefore, my story, my story!, which is why I'm here in the first place. Pause.

At this point I'm going to need a member of the audience to help me, please. Since Truman's a him, I'd prefer it if the volunteer is a man, or, at the very least, masculine-looking. A female transvestite or pre-op fem-to-man transsexual or just any old manly-looking woman will do, I suppose, if no man will volunteer.