

Confession No. 3: The Faked Nervous Tick or Weird mannerism

The other night I was at a charity dinner— unfortunately the guest speaker turned out to be a long-winded phony with questionable credentials.

After a particularly improbable statement, I rolled my eyes high and big. Well, I then realized that people might be watching me since I was sitting right in front. So I did it again, but this time with a little less enthusiasm, and then again, faintly, in hopes that if someone were watching, they would think it was just a nervous tick or weird mannerism I had.