

## **Translations of the materials for Study 2 in Johnson-Laird, Mancini, and Gangemi (2006)**

**The vignettes were used in a study of psychiatrists, study 2, reported in Johnson-Laird, Mancini, and Gangemi, A hyper-emotion theory of psychological illnesses, *Psychological Review*, 2006.**

### **A1. A vignette in the dialectical form of reasoning of a person suffering from obsessive-compulsive disorder with content concerning illness**

I'm afraid of the little pain that I'm feeling in my abdomen on the same side as my liver. It could be a symptom of cancer, a liver cancer. I remember an uncle of mine who died from liver cancer after suffering a lot. But he was in his eighties and I'm thirty, and a liver cancer at my age is rare. On the other hand, it's not impossible. Moreover, it seems to me that I look unhealthy; my tongue is dirty; sometimes my mouths taste bitter. I seem to be pale, and I could have anaemia. Of course these are common symptoms and they can be trivial. I have had them many other times. But they are there, and they are not incompatible with cancer. Moreover, they don't exclude it. My doctor prescribed several tests for me, and the results were all negative. But, the results could be those for another person – sometimes laboratories mix up test tubes, or the secretary makes a mistake in writing the patient's name, or she puts the results for one person in the folder for another patient. A mistake can always occur. The laboratory may be very professional, but there cannot be a hundred percent guarantee that it didn't make a mistake. Moreover, I am the main person responsible for my own health. You can imagine how I would feel if I really had cancer and had left it too late. The best I can do is to go back to my doctor.

### **A2. A vignette in the corroboratory form of reasoning (of a person suffering from, e.g., hypochondria) with content concerning illness**

I'm afraid of the little pain that I'm feeling in my abdomen on the same side as my liver. It could be a symptom of cancer, a liver cancer. I remember an uncle of mine who died from liver cancer after suffering a lot. In the beginning, his symptoms were the same as mine: he had a similar stomach ache. He didn't care, and the doctors told him that he wasn't ill. But, meanwhile the cancer was spreading. Now, in the same way the cancer may be spreading in my abdomen. Indeed my symptoms seem to have become worse during the last few weeks. Nobody believes me, and nobody takes me seriously. When they do start to treat me, it will be too late! Moreover, it seems to me that I look unhealthy; my tongue is dirty; sometimes my mouths taste bitter. I seem to be pale, and I could have anaemia. What a trauma it will be for

me and my family when the cancer is correctly diagnosed, and it will be too late! Afterwards my life will be one of suffering, drugs, medical tests, checks and surgical operations. The best I can do is to go back to my doctor.

**B1. A vignette in the dialectical form of reasoning of a person suffering from obsessive-compulsive disorder (OCD) with content concerning contamination**

I touched a magazine with a close up of Rock Hudson, a famous gay actor, dying of AIDS, on the cover page. And I might have caught AIDS. The photographer was near RH and the photo is a close up. But, AIDS is not contagious simply from being close, there must be intimate contact. Yet, there may have been intimate contact for all I know. The photographer could have been gay. In fact, it seems unlikely that there could be any intimacy in a hospital ward with a seriously ill patient, but I was not there and so how can I rule it out? They might simply have kissed, and no-one has ever been able to find out with complete certainty whether a kiss is dangerous. The photographer, being a professional, certainly developed the film and printed the photos himself and might have contaminated them. Indeed, he might not have washed his hands after a sexual act or have a cut on his hand that bled and actually contaminated the photos and the negatives. But even if he had contaminated the negatives and photos, viruses die! Yes, but some might have survived; I cannot be sure they were all killed and so some might have survived. The contamination might even have occurred when the photographer was himself taking the photos and negatives to the printers of the magazine. Photos and negatives were received by a printer who might himself have contaminated them. This case also seems absurd, but you cannot actually be certain that the printer was not contaminated. If this were the case, then you cannot rule out the possibility that the printing press was contaminated, and the printed copies of the magazine, and so too the copy I am holding. By touching it I might have been contaminated myself.

**B2. A vignette in the corroboratory form of reasoning (of a person suffering from, e.g., general anxiety disorder) with content concerning contamination**

I touched a magazine with a close-up photo on the cover page of Rock Hudson, a well-known gay actor who was dying of AIDS. And I might have caught AIDS. The photographer was near RH and the photo is a close up. As they were close together they may have touched each other, perhaps even in an intimate fashion, for instance, they might have kissed. The photographer could have been gay. He might have caught AIDS in this way. The photographer, being a professional, certainly developed the film and printed the photos himself and might have