

Supporting Information for

The detection of episodic memory in others biases social choice

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1. Real narratives used in Experiment 1

MAKING FRIENDS

Episodic

I decided to go to my next-door neighbor and knock on her door. She asked me if I would like to help her unpack and organize, and she would take me for lunch if I could spend an hour or two with her. I agreed, and we went and did some work for an hour and we chatted. We found that we had a lot of things in common, and we soon became friendly with each other. My neighbor suggested making a neighbourhood gathering, and get all of the people on our street together. Since we got along so well, she thought we would get on with everybody. So we decided to host an event at our home and we invited the neighbours and people were very willing to come.

Semantic

I have moved many times in my life and I know that it is extremely important to make connections right away with my immediate neighbours. Usually, I write out a list of how to accomplish this. I looked at the local church and found out some of the programs that they have there. I would also look for the neighbourhood community centre and look for volunteer positions there. This would introduce me to a few people, but in order to meet more, I would knock on the doors of about 10 neighbours around me and invite them over for a drink. I organized a get-together so I could introduce myself. After all of this, I would have a wonderful group of neighbours.

RESTAURANT

Episodic

I went to a new restaurant last week. I was with a friend of mine and we met in front of it at 9 pm. We entered together and a waiter welcomed us kindly. We asked for the best table which was situated close to a big window from which it was possible to see the lights of the city. When I was seated at the table I realized that from the kitchen a smell of food entered in the dining room, I was pretty sure it was cinnamon and I suddenly thought that I should try their deserts at the end of the dinner. We ordered the specialty of the house: smoked salmon and green beans. The atmosphere was very relaxing and the color chosen for decorating the room, dark orange, made me feel comfortable. We were surrounded by ethnic objects, tea pots, decorated plates and all walls were covered by damask textile. The music played was jazzy and tribal but not too loud. We decided to eat slowly and take our time chatting a bit about our life. We had a nice evening.

Semantic

When I go to a restaurant I arrive before the reservation time and I meet my friends outside. We wait for each other, and we chat a little before entering. One day, I wanted to try a restaurant with my cousin. We always want the best table because appearances also count. There are a few restaurants in town with stunning furniture and good food. Recently, I decided to contact one of them to know if they had a table available for the same day. What I often do is going there before to check how the restaurant is, and see what kind of food

they have in the menu. It is important to feel comfortable in a place where you go for eating. That day I did not follow my habit. Right after the call we went to a restaurant and we ate really well. We decided to stay in the patio and we ordered the special dish. The best thing to do is to order what the waiter advises. In this way it is possible to be sure that what you eat is the best they can prepare.

WATCH

Episodic

I got home, put my groceries down, and looked at my wrist and thought, oh, my gosh. My watch has fallen off my wrist. What am I going to do? So I retraced my steps. I went back and followed the path that I took and I looked down everywhere for my watch - no watch. I got back to the store, I looked at all the shelves where I had stopped, I came to the freezer section where you reach your hand down to pick up something and I looked in and there was the watch. I was very proud of myself for retracing my steps.

Semantic

I was very unhappy about losing my watch. I kept looking for it everywhere, even though the watch was not something very important. I could have bought one for \$2 or \$3 in a flea market, but I was also so attached to it that for me it was more important than a Rolex. So I started bothering my wife about it and we ransacked the place and so on and finally, I was able to find it and after all that effort, oh I was so happy. I found that my wife noticed such a great change in my attitude just because I found the watch.

2. Experimentally created narratives used in Experiment 2 (translated from Italian; female version)

CALCULATOR

Episodic

Let me start saying I was not someone who cheated at school. One time, however, it was the simulation for the Physics test of the final high school exam, and I hid a ticket between the calculator and its case to be able, if necessary, to take a peek. We were doing the test. The classroom had three blocks of desks, two lateral and one central. I was at the first desk in one of the side rows, the one near the windows. I still seem to see the geographical maps on the walls and the red clock that I looked at all the time, hoping to have time to finish. The professor starts to go around the benches and check on my classmates. He starts on the opposite side of my desk, then checks the side row near the door, starting from the first benches to the last ones, skirting the wall at the back of the classroom. Skips the middle row, which was empty. He then restarts with controlling the last benches in my row, continuing to advance. When he got to me he said that knowing me he wouldn't even check me, but since he was checking everyone ... And so I was caught!

Semantic

Let me start saying I was not someone who cheated at school. I attended the 'Copernicus' high school, which is located in a beautiful area of Bologna. I should have brought English as my main topic to the high school exam, with all the poetry of T.S. Eliot and a review of

the irreverent Charles Bukowski's writings, and *Astronomical Geography*, which deals with the planets of the solar system, the gravity that is present on them, and their climate. For the simulation of the Physics test, I hid a ticket between the calculator and its case to be able, if necessary, to take a peek. The calculator was a Casio, one of those historical brands that have always made calculators, and the formulas I had entered were mainly those of thermodynamics, which we had also treated during the previous year. The Physics professor, who before teaching at our high school had taught for 5 years in the school right in front of ours, in the same street, begins checking my classmates. When he got to me he said that knowing me he wouldn't even check me, but since he was checking everyone ... And so I was caught!

BABY-SITTER

Episodic

I had started baby-sitting two children for a few days a week, Claudio, four years old, and Ilaria, seven years old. One afternoon we were in their bedroom, I was playing on the bed with Claudio while Ilaria was on the mat surrounded by toys. The boy was particularly lively, and Ilaria, tired of combing a doll, had started to tease him. At some point they decide to play catch-and-take: he would run from the bedroom to the living room and she would chase him. I was not happy with the idea because that path was dangerous, full of edges, with a marble column to dodge. Then there were unusual vases, made up of glasses with sharp edges scattered on the ground right next to the column. I was still sitting on the girl's bed and I had picked up the little boy who was curling my hair as I tried to distract and calm him. Then the girl arrives and Claudio runs away madly and slams on the edge of the column. He does not cry immediately, but after a few minutes. I take it to the bathroom and tampon the wound. There were these white and black checkered tiles in the bathroom that were getting stained red. I shouldn't have loosened my grip.

Semantic

I had started babysitting two children for a few days a week, Claudio, four years old, and Ilaria, seven years old. That house is really interesting. The parents are architects, he works for the municipality, he built the new municipality building that looks like a crystal tower, and she takes care of the furnishings. For example, the mother of the children invented a particular chair that massages your neck through mechanical sensors while you are seated. The boy was particularly lively, and his sister had started to tease him. At some point they decide to play catch-and-take: he would run from the bedroom to the living room and she would chase him. I was not happy with the idea because that path was dangerous. In fact, children usually take a lot of speed doing these games, so if the floor is slippery they can't control themselves. I was sitting on the little girl's bed and I had taken the baby in my arms trying to distract and calm him. Then the girl arrives, and the brother runs away madly and slams on the edge of the column. He starts crying. I take him to the bathroom and tampon the wound. The floor was stained red. I shouldn't have loosened my grip.

NO HELLO

Episodic

I had met him at a college student party. He told me that we absolutely had to meet again, and I was hoping for it. I hadn't heard from him since. The other day, while heading to my

class, I entered Piazza Santo Stefano with my red and scratched bike. The stones that pave the square made my bike shake. Then I turn my gaze upwards and see him, sitting at the first table on the left, set with a green placemat, it's one of the first tables you meet before even entering the real square. He also saw me right away. In front of him I see a girl from behind, with a striped woolen hat. They are talking, they could be a couple. All this I think while I walk a meter away from them by bike, but that minute seems like an hour. In fact, he does something I didn't expect. He saw me but pretends he did not. I slow down a bit and I make a wide but silent hello with my arm. Nothing, he doesn't look at me. I go away, and what happened to me feels impossible.

Semantic

I had met him at a college student party, he was a law student. At that party he had a gray jacket and tight jeans. He was with another friend of his, another Law student named David. We spent the whole evening chatting. He told me that we absolutely had to meet again, and I was hoping for it. I haven't heard from him since. The other day I was going to my class by bike passing through Piazza Santo Stefano. Piazza Santo Stefano is also called Piazza delle Sette Chiese, it is beautiful, and often used for cultural events and concerts, and it is also the subject of the song "Piazza Santo Stefano" by the singer Cesare Cremonini. A really nice place. I looked away and saw him sitting at a table. He saw me too. In front of him I see a girl from behind. They are talking, they could be a couple. He does something I didn't expect. He saw me but pretends he did not. I slow down a bit and make a hello with my arm. Nothing, he doesn't look at me. I go away, and what happened to me feels impossible.

EXAM

Episodic

I will never forget that exam. It was held in the professor's office. When my turn came, I entered the room and sat down. The room was tiny, the professor was sitting behind the light gray desk, tidy and aseptic. On the table there were only the PC, a mouse, a smartphone and a pen holder. Nothing else. He marked my name on a small brown agenda. He wore prescription glasses with oval lenses, rimless. He then started to ask me questions. As he takes note of each question he makes on the agenda, I see the black ink words compose linear sentences along the blank pages. On his ring finger a thick gold ring. The professor did not seem satisfied with my answers. From the window I saw that it had started to rain, the drops wet the flower pots on the windowsill. He asked me if I had understood the last question. I answered yes, and he asked me to state my answer again. I was still talking when he stopped me. I was rejected.

Semantic

I will never forget that exam. Development Economics is a branch of economy that analyzes the imbalance between industrialized and "backward" or "developing" economies. It was first created as a branch of political economy, and later developed as a disciplinary core in itself. The exam was held in the professor's office. When my turn came, I entered the room and sat down. In the Department they said that the professor had recently married. He and his young wife had had a nice beach party, and many of the professors from the Department had been invited. The professor marked my name on an agenda and

started to ask me questions. He would take note of every question he asked me on his agenda. The professor did not seem satisfied with my answers. From the window I saw that it had started to rain. He asked me if I had understood the last question. I answered yes, and he asked me to state my answer again. I was still talking when he stopped me. I was rejected.

WALLET

Episodic

I was having dinner with my friend Francesca to celebrate my birthday. Being early June it was very hot, I was wearing a light cotton shirt and linen trousers. On these festive occasions, the "pay the birthday girl" rule applies among us, so I booked a table at an Irish pub. As soon as we entered, a waiter showed us where to sit. The somewhat rustic atmosphere made the place welcoming and familiar. Some of the tables were wooden barrels with chairs around them. Those tables with green and white checkered placemats were a clear reminder of Ireland. In the center of the table was a basket with very tempting peanuts in the shell. We spent a pleasant, friendly evening, and I remember the taste of craft beer and the noise that came from the table next to ours. At one point the waiter brought the bill. I reached into my pants pocket to get my wallet, but my hand felt empty. I realized that I had forgotten my wallet home. With embarrassment I had to ask her to pay.

Semantic

For several years, to celebrate my birthday I had been going to dinner with my friend Francesca. My parents insisted every time to have a big party, but for me going to dinner with Francesca was a sort of ritual. On these festive occasions, the "pay the birthday girl" rule applies among us so I booked a table in an Irish pub. I have always loved the rowdy pub atmosphere. My cousin, who is a fan of burgers and craft beers, had recommended it to me. Since returning from her study holiday in Dublin she has been talking about how much she missed her classmates and Guinness beer. As soon as we entered a waiter showed us where to sit, and on the table there was a basket with peanuts in the shell. They reminded me of when my father made me buy them for zoo animals as a child. We spent a pleasant friendly evening. When the waiter brought the bill I realized that I had forgotten my wallet home. With embarrassment I had to ask her to pay.

HOLIDAY

Episodic

It was the summer of two years ago, in Mykonos. I had an appointment with my travel companions for an aperitif in a famous beach bar. With the yellow banana motor-scooter rented on the island I arrived at my destination. After crossing the doorstep, I was overwhelmed by sweaty bodies and bottles of wine raised to the rhythm of "house" music. Behind the large counter, three expert bartenders waved, carefully handling bottles, glasses and shakers, serving drinks with acrobatic movements. To dance and have the opportunity to move, many people climbed on the wooden tables and benches. After a few seconds of complete stunning, I was able to see my friends dancing on a table. With a bottle of beer squeezed between my fingers, I passed the forest of arms and legs and managed to reach them. I got up with them on the table and started moving, but I immediately realized there was not enough space to dance. Taken by the rhythm, I continued to dance, but I made a

wrong movement and found myself on the ground. I sprained my ankle. The fun-filled holiday ended before it started.

Semantic

That summer I went to Mykonos. Considered by all the Greek Ibiza, it is certainly the most famous and most expensive island not only of the Cyclades but of all Greece, perhaps more expensive than Ibiza itself. The perfect destination to have some fun between trendy night clubs and transgressive parties. I had an appointment with my travel companions in a famous beach bar. We had left without booking any apartment, but the friends who had already been there on vacation had told us that once you arrive at the airport the locals would make you several proposals and you would be bargaining for the best price. With the motor-scooter rented on the island, I arrived at my destination. After a few seconds of complete stunning, I saw my friends dancing on a table. I overcame the others and managed to reach them. I got up with them on the table and realized that there was not enough space to dance. I started dancing, but I made a wrong movement and found myself on the ground. I sprained my ankle. The fun-filled holiday ended before it started.

FLIGHT

Episodic

It was the morning of my departure to Barcelona. The green trolley already closed with a padlock, the cash money hidden for good and the plane ticket stored together with the ID document in a pocket of the windbreaker at hand. I had an appointment with my travel companion at the station closest to home, where we had to take the train to get to the airport. We met very punctual, and without wasting time we head to the tracks. There was the typical brioche smell of train station coffee places. On a Trenitalia sign, I see written the train to Fiumicino would depart from platform 1. In 30 seconds the train indeed passes. Once we sat on the train, we started chatting. I realized too late that we had taken the wrong train, so we hurried off and I looked for a taxi to the airport. At the airport there was a coming and going of people, tourists, children, and a delegation of Italian politicians among whom I recognized someone. There were only 20 minutes left before boarding closed. We hurried through the checks and rushed to the gate. They had closed it just five minutes before. We missed our flight.

Semantic

The day of departure had arrived, I had to go to Barcelona. I often go to Barcelona, so the itinerary was clear. Among the first things to visit there was always the Basilica de la Sagrada Familia. It is important to know that inside the church, although it cannot be visited, there is the tomb of its architect, Antoni Gaudí, the greatest exponent of Catalan modernism. I had an appointment with my travel companion at the station closest to home, where we had to take the train to get to the airport. Once we sat on the train we started chatting. Traveling is one of the most beautiful and important experiences you can have, at all ages. Having a travel companion turns out to be a great way to cut your expenses, from the hotel room to car rental and everything else. I realized too late that we had taken the wrong train so we hurried off and I looked for a taxi to the airport. Arrived at the airport, we learned there were only 20 minutes left before boarding closed. We rushed to the gate. They had closed it just five minutes before. We missed our flight.

DIFFERENT

Episodic

Last Thursday I was at the place of a friend of mine, Simona. Her parents had invited me to stay for dinner. They have a fairly large dining room, on the right there is a black wall piano while the wall on the left is almost entirely covered with a huge oil on canvas painting depicting Japanese geishas. In the center there is a modern rectangular table. I helped Simona and her father to set the table. We put on a large purple tablecloth. While Simona was arranging the napkins, the mother invited me to get closer to her, and she started placing on that purple tablecloth a series of photos of Simona as a child, then Simona as a teenager dressed in a judo suit ... I remember well the excited face of this refined lady, with a delicate make up and further illuminated by the color of the tablecloth. "Simona was very promising", she tells me. I confirm, and she goes on: "Strange that you guys get along, you are so different! By the way, is it true that you wouldn't even go for a run?" At dinner I hardly spoke.

Semantic

I was at the place of a friend of mine, Simona. We met in class and we often spend the afternoons together. Normally I prefer studying alone but with her I can study well and quickly. Reviewing together also serves to discuss the different topics covered and the repetition helps me a lot in the oral presentations. Simona's parents invited me to stay for dinner. I helped Simona and her father to set the table. While Simona was arranging the napkins, the mother invited me to get closer to her, and started showing me a series of photos of her as a child. It's strange how people tie so much to photos. It made me think of my grandmother, with all her photos and postcards. In one photo my friend was portrayed as a teenager, dressed in a judo suit. "Simona was very promising", she tells me. I confirm, and she goes on: "Strange that you guys get along, you are so different! By the way, is it true that you wouldn't even go for a run?" At dinner I hardly spoke.

CRASH

Episodic

That morning I took my backpack full of books, the keys of the red Fiat 500 and went to the parking lot. I had to go to class. The car was parked in a very crowded side street and was stuck between an Audi, in the front, and a Mini Cooper behind. Before leaving, I fixed the position of the rearview mirror, from which the Ambre Magique hung. I concentrated for a moment on the inside of the car. It was full of objects left there long ago. There were the exam books I had just taken, the long stopper of a bottle of wine, the chestnuts collected the afternoon before. The interior color of the car, bordeaux, was exactly the same color as my sweater. I finally seemed in the right position to go out of the parking lot. I initiated the maneuver to get on the road when a black motorbike came out of nowhere towards me, colliding with the rearview mirror of my car. It destroyed it.

Semantic

That morning, instead of taking the bus as I usually do, I went to class by car. Usually my sister, who works in a city not easy to reach by bus, would take the car instead. I took my backpack, the car keys and went to the parking lot. The car was parked not far from home.

For some time now my parents have been looking for a garage to rent. My mother often complained of the hours spent looking for a free parking space. Before leaving, I fixed the position of the rearview mirror as I had learned during the driving lessons. The instructor had repeated it to me so many times that he had managed to turn it into automatic behavior. I finally seemed in the right position to go out of the parking lot. I initiated the maneuver to get on the road when a motorbike came out of nowhere towards me, colliding with the rearview mirror of my car. It destroyed it.

JUST FRIENDS

Episodic

Giulio and I had been friends for a long time but I liked him. Last week I found the courage to invite him to the movie theater and he responded enthusiastically. We met at the entrance. After a short line we showed the university badge to the lady at the cash desk and got the tickets. The room was small and our seats perfect: central and far enough ahead. We settled on those comfortable velvety red armchairs. Beside me, a group of kids made a fuss with a giant basket of popcorn. At the end of the first half of the movie, a waitress passed by, and we bought two Algida ice-creams. Once the ice creams were over, we crumpled the wrappings and stuffed them in the drink holder next to the armchairs. I was just about to tell him that the movie and the evening were really pleasant despite the kids when he said to me: "I have wanted to ask you for a long time... would you introduce me to Emanuela, the girl who goes to the gym with you?" And I thought he was the man of my life...

Semantic

Giulio and I had been friends for a long time but I liked him. We attended the same class from first grade. I had found the courage to invite him to the movie theater and he responded enthusiastically. The big screen has always fascinated me, I don't understand people who prefer to watch movies at home. Movies at the movie theater take on a whole different flavor! At the end of the first half of the movie, a waitress passed by, and we bought two Algida ice-creams. Unfortunately they were out of Bonbons (those six ice-cream cookies with a vanilla heart covered with dark chocolate). The movie was beautiful. It was an "indie" comedy, meaning it was produced without the intervention of a large production company. I was just about to tell him that the movie and the evening were really pleasant despite the noise made by some kids when he said to me: "I have wanted to ask you for a long time... would you introduce me to Emanuela, the girl who goes to the gym with you?" And I thought he was the man of my life...

3. Exploratory correlations between participants personality and affective scores and perceived memory and social choice in Experiment 1

We ran correlations between participants' scores at the IRI, PANAS, and TIPI questionnaires and the frequency with which they attributed a better memory to the episodic narrator and the social preference index for the episodic narrator (average of the frequencies with which participants selected the episodic narrator as the one to know better, to select as partner, and more similar to themselves). Neither the superior perceived

memory in the episodic narrator ($p > 0.23$ in all cases) nor the social preference index ($p > 0.11$ in all cases) correlated with any of the questionnaire scales.

4. Relation between perceived memory and POS tagging of participant's memories in Experiment 1

As an additional analysis of the relation between the quality of participants' own autobiographical memories and their preference for the episodic narrator, we ran correlation analyses between the morphosyntactic structure (Part-Of-Speech, POS, tagging) of participants' memories and the frequency with which they selected the episodic narrator as having a better memory. We found that the frequency with which participants selected the episodic narrator as having a better memory correlated negatively with the number of adverbs ($r_{\text{Spearman}} = -0.33$; $p = 0.04$), adjectives ($r_{\text{Spearman}} = -0.36$; $p = 0.04$), nouns ($r_{\text{Spearman}} = -0.39$; $p = 0.04$), verbs ($r_{\text{Spearman}} = -0.34$; $p = 0.04$), adpositions ($r_{\text{Spearman}} = -0.33$; $p = 0.04$), and determinants ($r_{\text{Spearman}} = -0.34$; $p = 0.04$) in their memories, but not with other classes of morphosyntactic elements (all $ps > 0.06$). The negative correlations are in the same direction of our primary analysis on details at the AI: participants with less detailed personal memories tended to select the episodic narrator as having a better memory.

5. R Syntax and goodness of fit indices of the mixed effect model on Perceived Memory in Experiment 2 (see also Table 2s)

For the model with Subject as the random effect, the lmer syntax was the following:

```
model <- lmer(Perceived_Memory ~ Anxious_Relaxed + Detailedness +  
Self-projection + Emotion + (1 + Anxious_Relaxed + Detailedness + Self-  
projection + Emotion|Subject_identity), data = df, REML = TRUE, control  
= lmerControl(optimizer = "nloptwrap"))
```

For the model with crossed random effects (subject and story), the lmer syntax was the following:

```
model <- lmer(Perceived_Memory ~ Anxious_Relaxed + Detailedness +  
Self-projection + Emotion + (1 + Anxious_Relaxed + Detailedness + Self-  
projection + Emotion|Subject_identity) + (1 + Anxious_Relaxed +  
Detailedness + Self-projection + Emotion|Story), data = df, REML = TRUE,  
control = lmerControl(optimizer = "nloptwrap"))
```

6. R Syntax and goodness of fit indices of mixed effect models (y was either Closeness or Beauty) in Experiment 2 (see also Table 2s)

For models with Subject as the random effect, the lmer syntax was the following:

```
model <- lmer(y ~ Anxious_Relaxed + Detailedness + Self-projection +  
Emotion + Perceived_Memory + (1 + Anxious_Relaxed + Detailedness +  
Self-projection + Emotion + Perceived_Memory|Subject_identity), data =  
df, REML = TRUE, control = lmerControl(optimizer = "nloptwrap"))
```

For models with crossed random effects (subject and story), the lmer syntax was the following:

```
model <- lmer(y ~ Anxious_Relaxed + Detailedness + Self-projection +  
Emotion + Perceived_Memory + (1 + Anxious_Relaxed + Detailedness +  
Self-projection + Emotion + Perceived_Memory|Subject_identity) + (1 +  
Anxious_Relaxed + Detailedness + Self-projection + Emotion +  
Perceived_Memory|Story), data = df, REML = TRUE, control =  
lmerControl(optimizer = "nloptwrap"))
```

7. Relation between perceived memory and social choice and linguistic features of narrative stimuli in Experiment 1

Although Experiment 1 included only six narrative stimuli (three pairs, each consisting of one episodic and one semantic narrative) and these were not content-controlled (as they were real narratives), we conducted correlation analyses analogous to Experiment 2. We examined the relationship between the linguistic features of the narratives and two outcomes: the frequency with which participants attributed a better memory to the episodic narrator, and the social preference index for the episodic narrator (the average frequency with which participants chose the episodic narrator as the one to know better, select as a partner, or more similar to themselves). The frequency of attributing a better memory to the episodic narrator correlated negatively with the informational richness (number of distinct ideas) of the narratives ($r = -0.84$, $p = 0.04$), but not with semantic coherence or POS elements (all $p > 0.09$). There was a positive relation with concreteness, consistent with Experiment 2, though not significant in this small sample ($r = 0.71$, $p = 0.10$). Similarly, the social preference index correlated negatively with informational richness ($r = -0.84$, $p = 0.04$), but not with semantic coherence or POS elements (all $p > 0.08$), and showed a nonsignificant, positive relation with concreteness ($r = 0.69$, $p = 0.13$).

SI Tables

Table 1s. Breakdown of details in participants' memories in Experiment 1 according to the AI scoring method (45)

	Internal details						External details				
	Total Internal	event	place	time	perc	emo/thought	Total External	semantic	repetitions	other	external event
Mean	57.46	31.11	3.17	3.32	11.63	8.21	18.98	6.91	4.60	5.41	2.04
Standard Deviation	40.39	20.88	2.82	2.69	13.74	7.43	17.10	7.20	5.13	5.79	5.05

Table 2s. Regression models. VIF values for all variables in the models (1). BIC and R² values are reported only for the chosen models

	VIF Value					Best model	BIC	Total R ²
	Anxiousness	Detailedness	Self- projection	Emotion	Perceived Memory			
Perceived memory	1.1	1.2	1.7	1.5	-	Subject as Random effect	2464	69.4%
Closeness	1.1	3.6	3.1	2.8	3.9	Subject as Random effect	1364	70.5%
Beauty	1.2	2.9	1.9	1.8	3.0	Subject as Random effect	1793	35.5%

SI References

1. K.M. Marcoulides, T. Raykov. Evaluation of variance inflation factors in regression models using latent variable modeling methods. *Educational and psychological measurement* **79**, 874-882 (2019).