

APPENDIX

UTTERANCES	CONVERSATIONAL MAXIMS	NON- OBSERVANCE
<p>Data 1</p> <p>Jack : Who's the source ? Who tipped us on the Palmer hit ? Last August when you led the take-down of Phillipe Darcet, all his assets were transferred to a custodial account in Langley, Virginia. \$ 200.000 fell out along the way. I traced that money to an offshore account in Aruba. I got a funny feeling about that account, George. I think it's yours.</p> <p>George : Yeah, Well, that's a lie.</p> <p>Jack : Good. Then you won't mind if I send Chappelle the information. The source, George ?</p> <p>George : <u>You have no idea what you're getting yourself into here.</u></p> <p>Jack : Why don't you explain it to me ? You've got five seconds.</p> <p>George : <u>Wait. There's your source.</u></p> <p>Jack : Thanks for your help George.</p> <p>George : You'll live to regret this, I promise you that.</p>	<p>Maxim of Relation Maxim of Quantity</p>	<p>Violating a Maxim</p>
<p>Data 2</p> <p>Nina : What are you doing ?</p> <p>Jack : Why don't you tell me about this ?</p> <p>Nina : Tell you what ?</p> <p>Jack : Skip the “ I don't know what you're talking about “ phase. You loaded this card with intel. I wanna know who you're working for and who you smuggled this card to.</p> <p>Nina : <u>You're delirious !</u></p> <p>Jack : Who are you working for ? (<i>Jack pushes Nina to the chair</i>)</p> <p>Nina : I work for you.</p> <p>Jack : Whoever programmed this card is involved with the hit on Palmer. This came from</p>	<p>Maxim of Relation</p>	<p>Violating a Maxim</p>

<p>your computer. Nina : I don't care where it came from. I didn't do it. And I can't believe that you think I did.</p> <p>Data 3 Dan : We'd like our money now, if that's, like, you know, okay. Gaines : Just so we're, like, you know, clear. What happened to the other girl ? Dan : <u>Janet ? Like I told you, we had to kill her.</u> Gaines : My people tell me, someone that fits her description was taken to a hospital near to where you were. How do you explain that ? Dan : <u>Well, the thing is...maybe she wasn't quite dead.</u> Gaines : <u>I'll tell you, Dan. You're either dead or you're not dead. There's no such thing as "sort of dead ". Here, let me show you.</u> (Gunshots)</p> <p>Data 4 Penticoff : Keep him away from me. Phillips : He wants to ask a few questions. Penticoff : No more questions without my lawyer. Jack : Who are you working for ? Penticoff : <u>Are you deaf ?</u> I said, no questions without my lawyer. Jack : Your lawyer can kiss my ass. Who do you work for ? Phillips : Hey, back off ! Jack : Get your hands off me. Phillips : I told you, he killed my partner. Jack : I know. I was there. Where were you ?</p>	<p>Maxim of Quality</p>	<p>Violating a Maxim</p>
	<p>Maxim of Relation</p>	<p>Violating a Maxim</p>

<p>Phillips : <u>What</u> ?</p> <p>Jack : Where were you when your partner really needed you ?</p> <p>Phillips : <u>What's the matter with you</u> ?</p> <p>Data 5</p> <p>Jack : <u>On the other side of this wall is a suspect, who's connected with the people that want Palmer dead.</u></p> <p>George : How do you know that ?</p> <p>Jack : Walsh and Baylor were killed because they obtained information that led me to him. If you interfere, and something happens to Palmer, you'll be seen as impeding me because you've a grudge against me. So, why don't we cut the crap ? How do you want to play this ?</p> <p>George: I'll talk to him myself. Look, you're lucky. I haven't already put you in cuffs. Just sit down, read a magazine.</p> <p>Data 6</p> <p>Nina : Where's the keycard ?</p> <p>Jack : <u>What</u> ?</p> <p>Nina : Somebody replaced the keycard that Walsh gave you with this one.</p> <p>Jack : <u>Who</u> ?</p> <p>Nina : Milo thinks it was you.</p> <p>Jack : <u>What are you talking about</u> ?</p> <p>Nina : The only time Milo took his eyes off the system, when you distracted him. Where's the keycard ? Give it to me, Jack, or I'll call Division myself.</p> <p>Jack : Here, the keycard, (pointing a gun).</p> <p>Nina : What are you doing ?</p>	<p>Maxim of Quality</p>	<p>Flouting a Maxim</p>
	<p>Maxim of Relation</p>	<p>Flouting a Maxim</p>

<p>Jack : I'm sorry Nina, but believe me, I will kill you if I have to. Now, no screaming.</p> <p>Data 7</p> <p>Nina : Who were you contacting in the bathroom ?</p> <p>Jamey : <u>None of your bussiness, it was personal.</u></p> <p>Nina : Are they the same people who set me up to be killed ?</p> <p>Jamey : <u>Set you up to be killed ? What are you talking about ?</u></p> <p>Tony : We don't have time for this.</p> <p>Nina : Talk to us, Jamey. Who's got Jack's wife and daughter ? What are they making Jack do ?</p> <p>Jamey : I don't know.</p> <p>Nina : Richard Walsh is dead, so is Scott Baylor. You'll be charged with murder and treason. I suggest you start telling me what's going on.</p> <p>Jamey : They said no one would get hurt.</p> <p>Nina : Who are they ?</p> <p>Jamey : I can't tell you.</p> <p>Tony : Tell us everything ! It's your only way out ! Do you understand ?</p> <p>Data 8</p> <p>Jack : Where is my wife ?</p> <p>Kevin : <u>She's safe.</u></p> <p>Jack : And my daughter ?</p> <p>Kevin : <u>Safe.</u></p> <p>Jack : Where ?</p> <p>Kevin : (laughing)</p> <p>Jack : Don't make this any harder than it has to be.</p>	<p>Maxims of Relation</p> <p>Maxims of Quality</p>	<p>Violating a Maxim</p> <p>Opting out of a Maxim</p>
	<p>Maxim of Quantity</p>	<p>Violating a Maxim</p>

<p>Kevin : I was just about to say the same to you. Jack : But, I'm the man with the gun. Kevin : If you kill me, how are you gonna find your family ? Jack : Who said anything about killing ? Kevin : <u>I'm pretty good at withstanding pain. But, if you don't get there soon, it may be too late. Since you are no longer any use to us, Jack. There's no reason to keep your family alive. So, we need to come to an agreement</u></p> <p>Data 9 Krugman : Who the hell is this? Frank : Just some friends of mine. Don't worry about it. Krugman : How do you know Frankie? Kim : I'm a friend of Rick's. Krugman :Who's Rick? Rick : I am. Krugman : What happened to you? Frank : Are we going to play "20 questions" or do some business? Krugman : I just want to know who's in the room. Is that a problem? Frank : No, man. Knock yourself out. Get a medical history and urine sample for all I care. Let's just get on with it, come on. Krugman : Fine, let's do this. You got cash Frankie? Frank : I got what you need. Don't worry. Let's see the E first. Krugman : Pure MDMA. No Caffeine. Want to check it? Frank : No, man. I trust you. Krugman : All right, Homey. Where's the money? Frank : <u>Did you hear that?</u></p>	<p>Maxim of Relation</p>	<p>Violating a Maxim</p>
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<p>[chuckling]. This guy called me “homey”. Stand down! Krugman : Come on homey. Frank : Stand down, or you’re eating one. Krugman : Pull that trigger and you’re going down, too.</p> <p>Data 10 Eddie : Jack? Jack? What happened? Where’s the guy? Look at me. Jack : <u>I don’t know.</u> Eddie : Where’s the telephone guy? Jack : <u>I don’t know. I was looking out like you asked me to. The next thing I know, you’re slapping me in the head.</u> Eddie : Okay. So, listen, what are you telling me, Jack? Are you saying you let the son of a bitch go? Jack : I didn’t tie him up. Rush : You’re saying it’s my fault? Do you believe this guy? He walks in off the street, then breaks Dave’s ankle. Eddie : Hey, hey. Back off! Rush : You punk. Eddie : Back off! Shut up, Jack, get in the front of the van. Get in the front. We got seven minutes until this building goes down. Get in!</p> <p>Data 11 Gary : Kim! Stop the car, I will kill you. Gary : Who are you calling, Kim? The Police? Cause they’re already looking for kidnapping. Where is she? Kim : <u>Let go of me!</u> <i>(Gary holds her shoulder hardly and tries to frighten her and also</i></p>	<p>Maxim of Quality</p>	<p>Violating a Maxim Opting out of a Maxim</p>
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<p>Naiyeer : What?</p> <p>Mason : Who is Marko Khatami? Who is he?</p> <p>Naiyeer : <u>I have no idea.</u> [All Shouting] (<i>Mason tries to punch and to push him</i>)<u>I don't know what you're talking about!</u> You're crazy!</p> <p>Mason : You're gonna tell me who he is! Where's the bomb?</p> <p>Naiyeer : You're crazy! You're mad!</p> <p>Almeida : Cool it. Cool down.</p>	<p>Maxim of Quality</p>	<p>Violating a Maxim Opting out of a Maxim</p>
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