

## APPENDICES

DATA	NON-OBSERVANCE OF MAXIMS	
	Type of Non-Observance	Type of Conversational Maxims
<p>Data 1:</p> <p>Will: You haven't told these people I'm gay?</p> <p>George: <u>You walk around telling all your colleagues that I'm straight?</u></p>	Flouting	Manner
<p>Data 2:</p> <p>[Jack is in the kitchen, Will is in his bedroom]</p> <p>Jack: Morning, roomie. Last night, you missed it. They had grizzly bear attacks on the Discovery Channel. It was good, but uh...</p> <p>[Prang—the plate falls down]</p> <p>Will: Jack?</p> <p>Jack: Yes</p> <p>[Prang—the plate falls again]</p> <p>Will: Jack!</p> <p>Jack: Yeah</p> <p>[Will goes out]</p> <p>Will: What did you break?!</p> <p>Jack: <u>Will, can't a fella just make another fella a little meal?</u></p>	Violating	Relation
<p>Data 3:</p> <p>Grace: Ahem...Firemen are hot. You want me to set something on fire? So, do we like my new apartment?</p>		

<p>Will: We do. You're gonna love it here. <u>I don't think it smells anything like cat pee.</u></p> <p>Grace: <u>Why are you that man? Why are you an awful, heinous breeder of discord?</u></p> <p>Will: <u>I'm kidding.</u></p> <p>Grace: Are you kidding?</p> <p>Will: <u>I'm kidding.</u></p> <p>Grace: Are you kidding?</p> <p>Will: It smells like room deodorizer.</p> <p>[Beat] Cat-pee-scented room deodorizer.</p>	<p>Opting Out &amp; Violating</p> <p>Flouting</p> <p>Opting Out &amp; Violating</p>	<p>Quality Quality</p> <p>Manner</p> <p>Quality Quality</p>
<p>Data 4:</p> <p>Jack: Why are you so angry? Why don't you tell me what this is really about? Oh my God... You're in love with me, aren't you?</p> <p>Will: <u>Do you smell toast? I think you're having a stroke.</u></p>	<p>Flouting</p>	<p>Relation &amp; Quality</p>
<p>Data 5:</p> <p>[Talking in front of the conference room]</p> <p>Will: Jack has...passion, he has vision, and most of all, Jack has originality. There is not an idea in this man's head that is not fresh, unique—</p> <p>Jack: [Whispering] Shut up, Will. I stole the idea.</p> <p>Will: [whispering] What?</p> <p>Bob: Apparently, the Subway Tush is not his idea. It belongs to what I've ascertained is an ex-lover of Swedish extraction.</p> <p>Will: You stole this from Bjorn?</p> <p>Jack: <u>Hey, hey, what about edible bike shorts?</u></p>	<p>Flouting</p>	<p>Relation</p>
<p>Data 6:</p> <p>Will: Hey.</p> <p>Grace: Hey. The most amazing thing happened to me tonight. Leo told</p>		

<p>me that he loved me.</p> <p>Will: Oh, honey. <u>I'm so happy for you.</u></p> <p>Grace: Really? 'Cause you don't look happy.</p> <p>Will: Trust me. I'm thrilled.</p> <p>Grace: Will, are you really doing this? Are you still pouting about me and Leo, because, you know, it is so childish.</p> <p>Will: No, <u>I'm really happy for you.</u></p> <p>Grace: Unbelievable. Let me know when you grow up.</p> <p>Will: Grace... [taking tissue paper and crying] I'm sad.</p>	Opting out & Violating	Quality Quality
<p>Data 7:</p> <p>Will: Joe and Larry and I are goin' on a scuba vacation.</p> <p>Grace: <u>How fun! Are you gonna take anyone else?</u> [Pointing to herself] <u>Hint, hint.</u></p> <p>Will: <u>You mean someone who'd spend a 13-hour plane flight going, "What's that?! What's that noise?! What's that!"</u></p>	Flouting  Flouting	Manner  Manner
<p>Data 8:</p> <p>Jack: It's official. We're dating.</p> <p>Will: Which one? The one on the right or the one on the left?</p> <p>Jack: [Pointing to his table] <u>Hmm... He's handsome but she's also tremendous.</u> [Imagining and touching his chest] <u>uh-uh...</u></p>	Flouting	Manner & Quantity
<p>Data 9:</p> <p>Grace: I—I—I can't believe what I'm hearing from them. I mean—how can he say his life has no meaning...</p> <p>Will: Have you read his book yet?</p> <p>Grace: I've never even known that he has published a book.</p> <p>[Joseph entering]</p>		



<p>Grace: What type do they need?  Karen: <u>What type do you have?</u>  Grace: What type do they need?  Karen: <u>What type do you have?</u>  Grace: um, AB-negative  Karen: <u>That's the type they need.</u>  [Grace flinches]</p>	<p>Flouting    Flouting    Violating</p>	<p>Relation    Relation    Quality</p>
<p>Data 13:</p> <p>Jack: Ah...[breathless laughter] Sure, she does. Yeah. We spent a lot of time together while you were away, mister! <u>I know more about Grace than you do.</u></p> <p>Will: Ha... I am not gonna play that game with you. What's her middle name?</p> <p>Jack: <u>That's easy. It's...</u>[MUMBLING]</p> <p>Will: I'm sorry. It's what?</p> <p>Jack: <u>That's easy. It's...</u>[MUMBLING]  ja--sam.</p> <p>Will: Did you say Julia?</p> <p>Jack: <u>Ahhh, yes, I did.</u></p> <p>Will: Well, it's not. It's Elizabeth. Because her mother loves Elizabeth Taylor.</p>	<p>Flouting    Violating    Violating    Violating</p>	<p>Quality    Quality    Quality    Quality</p>
<p>Data 14:</p> <p>James: Good morning, Mr. McFarland!</p> <p>Jack: Mr. Earl Jones, I just wanna say what an honor it is to be working with you. This is my life, you know. I live it, I breathe it, and I fondle it. But more importantly, I respect it. By the way, do you know what play we're doing?</p> <p>James: The Iceman Cometh... I'm the star here! Well, <u>everybody knows I'm the greatest strong actor.</u> Ow...Don't be so jealous, Mr. McFarland!</p> <p>Jack: [Giggling]</p> <p>Karen: [Giggling] Mr. Iceman Cometh, would it be forward if I asked you to lift me</p>	<p>Flouting</p>	<p>Quality</p>

<p>above your head?</p> <p>James: <u>I'm sorry, I hurt my back doing that for Kevin Costner.</u></p>	Violating	Quality
<p>Data 15:</p> <p>Andrew: How many more sets you have?</p> <p>Will: Oh, I'm just getting started. You wanna work in?</p> <p>Andrew: Thanks. I'm Andrew.</p> <p>Will: Will Truman.</p> <p>Andrew: So, Will Truman, you here alone?</p> <p>Desk Clerk [Over PA Speaker]: Will Truman, your mother is at the front desk.</p> <p>Will: <u>Yes, yes, I am.</u></p> <p>Desk Clerk [Over PA Speaker]: Will Truman, please meet your mother at the front desk. Will Truman!</p> <p>Marilyn [Over PA Speaker]: Will, dear, are you here?</p> <p>Andrew: Didn't they just page you?</p> <p>Will: <u>Uhm, Are you single? Come on...., tell me, honey!</u></p> <p>Andrew: What!!</p>	Violating	Quality
<p>Data 16:</p> <p>Nurse Carver: Sit down. You know, I hate to be the one to tell you this, but nursing is a life-or-death job. It demands absolute professionalism. Nurse Turner had her way of teaching. And I have mine. [Feeling shy] umm...Jack, <u>do my boobs look great too?</u></p> <p>Jack: <u>I'm sure it looks lovely.</u></p> <p>Nurse Carver: Uhm...I do think so...I'm gorgeous...</p> <p>Jack: <u>Yeah...I'm sure you look lovely.</u></p>	Flouting	Relation
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<p>Data 17:</p> <p>Karen: [To Diane] Hey, I know who you are! This is the only girl Will has ever had sex with.</p> <p>Grace: [Clutching her chest and screaming] Oh... My... God, Will!</p> <p>Leo: Are you okay?</p> <p>Grace: <u>Oh... My... God!</u> [Trying to recover] <u>Honey, I forgot to salt the tomatoes!</u></p>	Violating	Quality & Relation
<p>Data 18:</p> <p>Grace: Jack, will you come up with me? Please...</p> <p>Jack: [Conceitedly] <u>Aww, a Baskin-Robbins bobsled brownie sundae...nice!!</u> Uh... <u>There will be <i>The Boy From Oz</i> tonight.</u></p>	Flouting	Manner & Quantity
<p>Data 19:</p> <p>Rudy: I'd love to put you in a daisy duke denim romper. What size are you?</p> <p>Jack: [Hangs up] Hold on, Grace... <u>I've had sex with everyone in my apartment.</u> [Fake laugh] Ha ha!!</p>	Flouting	Relation & Quality
<p>Data 20:</p> <p>Will: [Talking to Stuart] I think the clear frontrunner is these office products come from the company out of Dallas. They're making cash for stock offer...</p> <p>Jack: [Mumbling to himself] <u>Hmm, hmm, hmm.. I see...</u></p> <p>Stuart: [Talking to Jack] You don't think I should sell?</p> <p>Jack: <u>It's just—I don't like Dallas. Isn't there a company in...um...um...</u></p> <p>Will: [Talking to Stuart] See? Dallas is out of the question.</p>	<p>Flouting</p> <p>Flouting</p>	<p>Quality</p> <p>Relation</p>





<p>Jack: <u>Well, you know, it makes sense!</u></p> <p>Karen: Really?</p> <p>Jack: <u>It makes sense!</u></p> <p>Karen: [Gasping]</p> <p>Jack: <u>In my family's mythology, the refrigerator is the portal to dead fat people.</u></p> <p>Karen [To herself]: How did that happen?</p>	Violating	Quality
<p>Data 23:</p> <p>Jack: So, do you vote?</p> <p>Will: We don't deserve to.</p> <p>Grace: We just don't think it is right to vote for someone without finding out what they stand for. Who'd you vote for?</p> <p>Jack: <u>Judy Green, she's a woman but Ted Bowers is gay.</u> Maybe a black guy.</p> <p>Both: What?! There's a black guy?!</p>	Flouting	Manner & Quantity
<p>Data 24:</p> <p>Anthony: Roll camera. In three, two... [Into camera] This is Anthony Dukane with Channel Three News. I'm standing here with Will Truman, the attorney for Stanley Walker. [To Will] Mr. Truman, what do you think about the wealth of your client, is he been a billionaire?</p> <p>Will: [Very nervous] Uh... Mr. Whacker-- Wicker-- Wexler--</p> <p>Anthony: Walker.</p> <p>Will: Walker. Thank you. [Silly giggle] Hee hee hee! Uh... Oy, boy. The answer to your question is--is, uh, Mr. Guilter's walk-- Mr. Guilter's alleged walk-- Wait. W-W-What-- What I'm trying to say is--is--that,uh... <u>he's rich. He's very rich. But that doesn't mean he's--he's rich.</u> Whosie boisie hohh...</p> <p>Anthony: Ok, that's it. Nice job. [To his crew] Let's go.</p> <p>[The news crew exits]</p>	Infringing	Manner & Quantity

Will: [To Jack] Uh...did I look stunning? Jack: Oh, God...		
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