APPENDICES

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

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

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

| Grace: Well, you had such an impact. You made me want to write. Your book gives mehmman inspiration, yesinspiration. Joseph: So, you're a writer. What have you written? | Violating | Quality |
|---|------------|-----------------------|
| Grace: HmmWill wants to say something. | Violating | Relation & Quality |
| Data 10: | | |
| Jack: Al, Al! Will: Jack, there's a thousand people here. He's not gonna talk to you. | | |
| Jack: [shouting and waving] Al, it's my birthday, I'm a 100 years old. | Flouting | Quality |
| Al Roker: What's your name? Jack: Hi. [touching Al's face] Oh my god, Al Roker. Um, I don't know whether you recognize me or notuh, I do a one man show every Wednesday night at the duplex, called "Just Jack". | Flouting | Relation |
| Additional info on my website at www.justjack.com Al Roker: Are you okay? | Flouting | Quality |
| Data 11: | | |
| Jack: Very well. I will see you in court. By the way, your boobs look great today. New bra? Karen: My shoes are a custom-made Christian Louboutin, it just came in from Paris yesterday. Now get out of here! | Flouting | Relation & Manner |
| Data 12: | | |
| Grace: Karen, what is it? What do you need? | Vialatin - | Overlife |
| Karen: It's Stan. He needs blood for a bypass. Andhe needs it drawn slowly by a large pointy needle. | Violating | Quality |
| Grace: umum, I—I doubt that that I would even match. Karen: I'm sure it'll be fine | Violating | Quality |

| Grace: What type do they need? Karen: What type do you have? Grace: What type do they need? Karen: What type do you have? Grace: um, AB-negative Karen: That's the type they need. [Grace flinches] | Flouting Flouting Violating | Relation Relation Quality |
|--|-----------------------------|---------------------------|
| Data 13: | | |
| Jack: Ah[breathless laughter] Sure, she does. Yeah. We spent a lot of time together while you were away, mister! I know more about Grace than you do. Will: Ha I am not gonna play that game with you. What's her middle name? | Flouting | Quality |
| Jack: That's easy. It's[MUMBLING] | Violating | Quality |
| Will: I'm sorry. It's what? Jack: That's easy. It's[MUMBLING] | Violating | Quality |
| jasam. Will: Did you say Julia? Jack: Ahhh, yes, I did. Will: Well, it's not. It's Elizabeth. Because her mother loves Elizabeth Taylor. | Violating | Quality |
| Data 14: | | |
| James: Good morning, Mr. McFarland! 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? James: The Iceman Cometh I'm the star here! Well, everybody knows I'm the greatest strong actor. OuwDon't be so jealous, Mr. McFarland! Jack: [Giggling] Karen: [Giggling] Mr. Iceman Cometh, would it be forward if I asked you to lift me | Flouting | Quality |

| above your head? James: I'm sorry, I hurt my back doing that for Kevin Costner. | Violating | Quality |
|--|----------------------------------|---------------------|
| Data 15: | | |
| Andrew: How many more sets you have? Will: Oh, I'm just getting started. You wanna work in? | | |
| Andrew: Thanks. I'm Andrew. Will: Will Truman. Andrew: So, Will Truman, you here | | |
| alone? Desk Clerk [Over PA Speaker]: Will Truman, your mother is at the front desk. | | |
| Will: Yes, yes, I am. Desk Clerk [Over PA Speaker]: Will Truman, please meet your mother at the front desk. Will Truman! | Violating | Quality |
| Marilyn [Over PA Speaker]: Will, dear, are you here? Andrew: Didn't they just page you? | | |
| Will: Uhm, Are you single? Come on, tell me, honey! Andrew: What!! | Flouting | Relation |
| Data 16: | | |
| 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] ummJack, do my boobs look great too? Jack: I'm sure it looks lovely. | Flouting Opting Out & | Relation Quality |
| Nurse Carver: UhmI do think soI'm gorgeous Jack: YeahI'm sure you look lovely. | Violating Opting Out & Violating | Quality |

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|--|-----------|--------------------|
| Data 17: | | |
| Karen: [To Diane] Hey, I know who you are! This is the only girl Will has ever had sex with. | | |
| Grace: [Clutching her chest and screaming] Oh My God, Will! | | |
| Leo: Are you okay? Grace: Oh My God! [Trying to recover] Honey, I forgot to salt the tomatoes! | Violating | Quality & Relation |
| Data 18: | | |
| Grace: Jack, will you come up with me? Please Jack: [Conceitedly] Aww, a Baskin- Robbins bobsled brownie sundaenice!! Uh There will be The Boy From Oz tonight. | Flouting | Manner & Quantity |
| Data 19: | | |
| Rudy: I'd love to put you in a daisy duke denim romper. What size are you? Jack: [Hangs up] Hold on, Grace I've had sex with everyone in my apartment. [Fake laugh] Ha ha!! | Flouting | Relation & Quality |
| Data 20: | | |
| 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 | | |
| Jack: [Mumbling to himself] Hmm, hmm, hmm I see | Flouting | Quality |
| Stuart: [Talking to Jack] You don't think I should sell? Look: It's just I don't like Dollar Jan't | Eloutie e | Dalation |
| Jack: It's just—I don't like Dallas. Isn't there a company inumum Will: [Talking to Stuart] See? Dallas is out of the question. | Flouting | Relation |
| | | |

| Data 21: | | |
|--|--------------|--------------------|
| Karen: [In the kitchen while making cookies] Honey, I guess there'll | | |
| be a wedding ceremony. | | |
| Grace: Never happened! | | |
| Karen: You— Oh, my God! | | |
| Grace [Enters the living room] | | |
| Nathan:When my dad asked my mom, it wasn't so much, "Will you | | |
| marry me," as[Gruff Southern | | |
| accent] "Well, I guess now we | | |
| gotta get married." Anyway, | | |
| now that it's out there, | | |
| uhhuhyou wanna? | | |
| Grace: [Silent] | | |
| Nathan: So, no? | | |
| Grace: [Thinking] <u>UhYes</u> | Opting Out & | Manner & Quantity |
| Nathan: Yes? | Violating | |
| Grace: [Convincingly] Uh-haYes | | |
| Nathan: Are you sure? | | |
| Grace: Karen needs some help there | Opting Out & | Relation & Quality |
| Jack: [Entering the room and talking to | Violating | |
| Nathan] Hi, sweetie! Here's a little | | |
| something shiny for you to play with for an hour | | |
| Grace [Exits] | | |
| Nathan: Jack, listen! Grace and I are | | |
| getting married! | | |
| | | |
| [Grace is in the kitchen] | | |
| Karen: Tell me everything, honey! How | | |
| did he do it? Did he get down on | | |
| one knee? | | |
| Grace: Stop. Stop. No one is marrying | | |
| anyone. | | |
| Data 22: | | |
| Data 22. | | |
| Karen: Then it was him. Honey, Stan | | |
| spoke to me. I was downstairs | | |
| making a ham sandwich, and all | | |
| of a sudden, I heard Stan's voice. | | |
| Jack: Oh my God! Did you put mayo on | Violating | Relation |
| <u>it?</u> | | |
| Karen: Honey, I'm telling you, it was | | |
| him. Stan spoke to me! | | |

| Jack: Well, you know, it makes sense! | | |
|---|------------|---------------------|
| Karen: Really? | | |
| Jack: <u>It makes sense!</u> | Violating | Quality |
| Karen: [Gasping] | | |
| Jack: <u>In my family's mythology, the</u> | | |
| refrigerator is the portal to dead fat people. | | |
| Karen [To herself]: How did that | | |
| happen? | | |
| 11 | | |
| Data 23: | | |
| Jack: So, do you vote? | | |
| Will: We don't deserve to. | | |
| 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? | | |
| Jack: Judy Green, she's a woman but Ted | Flouting | Manner & Quantity |
| Bowers is gay. Maybe a black guy. | riouting | Trainier & Quantity |
| Both: What?! There's a black guy?! | | |
| Data 24: | | |
| Anthony Poll gamera In three two | | |
| 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? | | |
| Will: [Very nervous] Uh Mr. Whacker- | | |
| - Wicker Wexler | | |
| Anthony: Walker. | | |
| Will: Walker. Thank you. [Silly giggle] | | |
| Hee hee hee! Uh Oy, boy. The | | |
| answer to your question isis, uh, | | |
| Mr. Guilter's walk Mr. Guilter's | | |
| alleged walk Wait. W-W-What | | |
| What I'm trying to say isisthat,uh he's rich. He's very rich. | | |
| But that doesn't mean he's-he's | Infringing | Manner & Quantity |
| rich. Whosie boisie hohh | | |
| Anthony: Ok, that's it. Nice job. [To his | | |
| crew] Let's go. | | |
| [The news crew exits] | | |

| Will: [To Jack] Uhdid I look stunning? | |
|--|--|
| Jack: Oh, God | |