

APPENDIX

DATA	NON-OBSERVANCE OF MAXIMS
<p>Data 1 :</p> <p>Niles : I'm having a thought Frasier. Since Marries dropped out, we do have some extra space. We should invite Daphne for the evening. I mean the table is for four and three is such an awkward number for a dinner.</p> <p>Frasier : What are you doing?</p> <p>Niles : Nothing. Oh for goodness sake, Frasier, I'm a happily married man. Meryl means the world to me. Just the other day I kissed her for no reason or whatsoever.</p>	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> - Violating a maxim - Flouting the maxim of manner - Flouting the maxim of quality
<p>Data 2 :</p> <p>Hank : So doctor Crane, I don't know what to do with my life. I tried diet after diet and milkshake three times a day that scared a bald-headed lady on TV. Nothing seems to work.</p> <p>Frasier : Hank, listen to me. You gotta look inside yourself. There is a part of you that isn't being fat.</p> <p>Hank : Well, it certainly is, my butt.</p> <p>Frasier : Well, I'm talking about inner self. What isn't being fat there? Love, career, simple self-esteem? There are deeper issues we work here.</p>	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> - Flouting the maxim of quality - Flouting the maxim of relation

<p>Data 3 :</p> <p>Frasier : Why are you wearing only one heel? Did you break it off?</p> <p>Rossi : No, I'm dating a sea captain with a peg leg. It makes it easier when we dance. I broke it off on the sidewalk, Crane.</p>	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> - Flouting the maxim of quality - Flouting the maxim of relation - Flouting the maxim of manner
<p>Data 4 :</p> <p>Lilith : Go away. (Talking to the dog, Eddie)</p> <p>Frasier : Why does he listen to you, not to me?</p> <p>Lilith : Because the tone of my voice, he senses I mean business.</p> <p>Frasier : Oh I see. Your voice is more commanding than mine is.</p> <p>Martin : Hell, I took a stab before I realized she was talking to the dog.</p>	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> - Flouting the maxim of quality - Flouting the maxim of relation
<p>Data 5 :</p> <p>Lilith : Martin, especially I'm delighted to see you here tonight.</p> <p>Martin : Oh yea?</p> <p>Lilith : Telling about your history of relationship with Frasier. When I heard he had taken you in, I immediately flipped to the weather channel to see if hell had indeed been frozen over.</p>	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> - Flouting the maxim of quality - Flouting the maxim of relation
<p>Data 6 :</p> <p>Daphne : Doctor Crane.</p> <p>Niles : Yes Daphne.</p> <p>Daphne : We're losing the fire.</p>	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> - Flouting the maxim of relation - Flouting the maxim of quality

<p>Niles : No, we are not; it's burning with the heat of a thousand suns.</p>	
<p>Data 7 :</p> <p>Frasier : Are you okay?</p> <p>Rossi : You heard the whooshing sound? It's my career going down the toilet.</p>	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> - Flouting the maxim of quantity - Flouting the maxim of quality - Flouting the maxim of manner
<p>Data 8 :</p> <p>Frasier : It is not you. It's me. Every time I come close to reaching my ethics. I'm getting sick.</p> <p>....</p> <p>Catherine: Thank you doctor Crane, first you screwed up with Marco and now you are dumping me. God, I thought I was gonna have sex with you and that was gonna be hot. Oh...like you never had before, I'm talking steaming sweat dripping down your back, neighbors pounding on the wall illegally and 48 states kind of sex but hey, you're okay. You won't be alone tonight. Now you got your ethics.</p>	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> - Flouting the maxim of quality - Flouting the maxim of relation - Flouting the maxim of manner
<p>Data 9 :</p> <p>Caller : Oh, Doctor Crane I must thank you for answering my call. I'll tell you I..I..am about to lose my mind. I'm raising four kids on myself. The oldest one is not even seven and the other three are all under five. Between cooking, cleaning and changing diapers , tripping over toys. I feel sometimes like</p>	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> - Flouting the maxim of relation - Opting out of a maxim

<p>I'm about to snap. What should i do?</p> <p>Frasier : Have you considered getting a puppy?</p>	
<p>Data 10 :</p> <p>Kate : Have you ever opened the book of Harvard?</p> <p>Frasier : One of these days, you're gonna miscall someone and I'm gonna land on you like a sumo racer.</p>	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> - Flouting the maxim of quality - Flouting the maxim of relation - Flouting the maxim of manner
<p>Data 11 :</p> <p>Kate : Why are you gunning for me?</p> <p>Frasier : Gunning for you? This is not about you. This is about what you are doing to those people. This is the shame of Seattle.</p> <p>Kate : No, no this is about your ego which is the size of Seattle.</p>	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> - Flouting the maxim of quality - Flouting the maxim of quantity
<p>Data 12 :</p> <p>Frasier : Dad..dad...I can't read my paper. Eddie's staring at me.</p> <p>Martin : It's a quiet picture in the morning. Just ignore him!</p> <p>Frasier : I'm trying to.</p> <p>Martin : I'm talking to the dog.</p>	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> - Flouting the maxim of quality - Flouting the maxim of relation
<p>Data 13 :</p> <p>Frasier : Well, Bruce I see we are loaded with callers here. What line is next?</p> <p>Bruce : What is your favorite number?</p>	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> - Flouting the maxim relation - Flouting the maxim of manner

<p>Data 14 :</p> <p>Bulldog : You me sonic nicks tonight.</p> <p>Rossi : Sorry but I'm already going. I have season tickets.</p> <p>Bulldog : Oh well, we still can get together afterwards.</p> <p>Rossi : Only if I smash into your car in the parking lot.</p> <p>Bulldog : Why is it the one who put up the most has the biggest struggle?</p> <p>Rossi : Because when I do finally give in, I want us to enjoy it all the more. It is if I'm not too distracted by the fact that every man on earth has died.</p>	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> - Flouting the maxim of quantity - Flouting the maxim of relation - Flouting the maxim of manner - Flouting the maxim of quality
<p>Data 15 :</p> <p>Merlin : When I come back I'll make you forget you were married to Lilith.</p> <p>Frasier : That's never happened before I got a prescription.</p>	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> - Flouting the maxim of relation - Flouting the maxim of manner
<p>Data 16 :</p> <p>Frasier : First, the living brain.</p> <p>A boy : The living brain? What kind of dork one is that?</p> <p>Frasier : With any luck, the kind of dork will be operating on your prostate someday.</p>	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> - Flouting the maxim of quantity - Flouting the maxim of quality - Flouting the maxim of relation
<p>Data 17 :</p> <p>Rossi : I'm the joke of the station. When I come in the morning and meet the guard, he says "Morning Ross". Now it's all "Hell Rosalinda".</p> <p>Frasier : Ross I think you should be</p>	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> - Flouting the maxim of quality - Flouting the maxim of manner - Flouting the maxim of relation

<p>flattered. No one attempts to immortalize you as a love poem by Robert Browning to his wife.</p> <p>Rossi : Did he ever write a poem about a woman with extra breasts?</p>	
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