

APPENDIX

DATA	NON-OBSERVANCE OF MAXIMS
<p>Data 1:</p> <p>Gruff Man : What do you want?</p> <p>HDS Man : (1) <i>HDS, sir. And how are you this afternoon? Alrighty then! I have a package for you.</i></p> <p>Gruff Man : It sounds broken.</p> <p>HDS Man : (2) <i>Most likely, Sir! I'll bet it was something nice though! Now...This is an insurance form. If you'll just sign here, here, and here, initial here, put your name here, we'll get the rest of the forms out to you as soon as we can. That's a lovely dog you have. Do you mind if I pet him, Sir?</i></p> <p>Gruff Man : (mumbles) I don't give a rat's ass.</p> <p>HDS Man : (3) <i>(bends down and talks to the dog) Oo ja boo bad a boo boo do boo!</i></p> <p>Gruff Man : (under breath) Brother.</p> <p>HDS Man : (4) <i>That's fine Sir. I can finish the rest. You just have yourself a good day. Take care, now! Bye bye, then!</i></p>	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> - Flouting the maxim of Manner - Flouting the maxim of Quality - Violating a maxim - Infringing the maxim

<p>Data 2:</p> <p>Landlord : Veeentuuuraaaaa?</p> <p>Ace : (1) <i>Yes, satan? (Ace turns around)</i> <i>Oh, I'm sorry, Sir. You sounded like someone else.</i></p> <p>Landlord : Never mind the wisecracks Ventura. You owe me rent!</p> <p>Ace : Mr. Shickadance... I told you, you're my first priority! I'm on a very big case right now. Check this out. Look at that. That's an albino pigeon. Some rich guy lost it. He's offering a \$25,000 reward. As soon as I find this bird, you're paid!</p> <p>Landlord : I heard animals in there Ventura! I heard them again this morning, scratching around.</p> <p>Ace : (2) <i>I never bring my work home with me, Sir.</i></p> <p>Landlord : Oh, yeah? What's all this pet food for?</p> <p>Ace : (3) <i>(beat) Fiber. Want to look inside? Come on! Come on! Go ahead, snoop around.</i></p>	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> - Flouting the maxim of Quality - Violating a maxim
<p>Data 3:</p> <p>Riddle : Roger, let me ask you one question! How the hell do you lose a 500 pound fish? What?</p> <p>Melissa : <i>Sorry, I was just going to say... It's</i></p>	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> - Flouting the maxim of Relation

<p>Riddle : <i>not a fish, it's a mammal.</i></p> <p>: (stand up) Oh, thank you very much, Mrs. Jacque Cousteau!</p> <p>Podacter : She didn't mean anything by it.</p> <p>Riddle : I don't give a good god damn about a fish. Fillet it if you want to.</p>	
<p>Data 4:</p> <p>Melissa : Hi, I'm Melissa Robinson.</p> <p>Ace : Pleased to meet you.</p> <p>Melissa : Did you have any trouble getting in?</p> <p>Ace : <i>No, the guy with the rubber glove was surprisingly gentle.</i></p> <p>Melissa : Security's tight, Super Bowl week.</p> <p>Ace : Ahh...</p>	<p>- Flouting the maxim of Manner</p>
<p>Data 5:</p> <p>Melissa : Would you like an ashtray?</p> <p>Ace : <i>I don't smoke. It's a disgusting habit.</i></p>	<p>- Flouting the maxim of Relation</p>
<p>Data 6:</p> <p>Ace : (1) <i>Captain's Log, Star Date 23,9, round it off to the nearest decimal point. We've traveled back in time to save an ancient species from annihilation. So far...no sign from aquatic life, but I am going to find it... If I have to tear this universe another black hole I am going to find it. I've got to, Mister.</i></p>	<p>- Flouting the maxim of Manner</p> <p>- Flouting the maxim of Relation</p>

<p>Podacter : (some reporters come) Oh, great! I'll try to head them off!</p> <p>Melissa : Ace, get out off the tank.</p> <p>Ace : (2) <i>I just can't do it, Captain. I don't have the power.</i></p> <p>Melissa : I said get out of the tank now!</p> <p>Ace : (3) <i>For God's sake, Jim, I'm a doctor, not a pool man.</i></p>	
<p>Data 7:</p> <p>Reporter : So, where is Snowflake?</p> <p>Podacter : (1) <i>Snowflake is not available right now.</i></p> <p>Reporter : I've been waiting all day. I must get a shot of his new trick for the evening news.</p> <p>Reporter 2 : What? Is he sick?</p> <p>Reporter 3 :Did something happen to Snowflake? What are you hiding...?</p> <p>Podacter : (2) <i>People...people...</i></p> <p>Ace : How can I get this work done mit all the shouting? What's wrong mit ze shouting?</p> <p>Reporter : Who the hell is that?</p> <p>Melissa : (3) <i>That's...</i></p> <p>Ace : (4) <i>Heinz Kissvelvet. I am trainer of dolphins. You want to talk to the dolphin, you talk to me!</i></p> <p>Reporter : What happened to the regular trainer?</p> <p>Ace : (5) <i>What happened to him? What happened to me? It is seven years I'm making the grade. We are making the</i></p>	<p>- Flouting the maxim of Relation</p> <p>- Opting out of a maxim</p> <p>- Flouting the maxim of Quantity</p>

<p>Reporter</p> <p>Ace</p> <p>Podacter</p>	<p><i>dolphins disappear, und the Roy is coming mit the white tiger, und the stuffing in the pants und I'm gone.</i></p> <p>: Where is Snowflake?</p> <p>: (6) <i>Why do you care about the dolphin? Do you know him? Does he call you at home? Do you have dorsal fin? (beat) To train the dolphin, you must think like the dolphin. You must be getting onside the dolphin's head und communicating! I'm saying to Snowflake... "ee, eee, eee." He said, "Eee, eee, eee." Und he is up on the tail ee ee eeee. Und you can quote him!</i></p> <p>: All right, it is just about time for Coach Shula's press conference. So why don't I take you folks over that way and let Heinz do his job.</p>	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> - Flouting the maxim of Manner - Flouting the maxim of Quality
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<p>Data 8:</p> <p>Mr. Camp : Melissa.</p> <p>Melissa : Hi, Ron</p> <p>Mr. Camp : Glad you could come.</p> <p>Melissa : Thank you.</p> <p>Mr. Camp : You look wonderful. Who is he, a friend?</p> <p>Melissa : (1) <i>No. This is my date. He is a lawyer.</i></p> <p>Mr. Camp : Well, does he have a name, or should I call him “lawyer”?</p> <p>Melissa : (2) <i>I’m sorry. This is Ace V...emm...Tom Ace.</i></p> <p>Mr. Camp : Pleased to meet you.</p> <p>Ace : (3) <i>Congratulations on all your success. You smell terrific. One of the first things we learned back at Stanford was about the growth of food poisoning claims against wealthy people</i></p>	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> - Flouting the maxim of Quality - Flouting the maxim of Manner
<p>Data 9:</p> <p>Einhorn : This is official police business. We’ll let you know if the coroner finds any ticks.</p> <p>Ace : E, forget it. I wouldn’t want someone tracing my steps and pointing out all the mistakes I made.</p> <p>Einhorn : Oh, so, you don’t think this is an obvious suicide, Mr. Pet Detective?</p> <p>Ace : <i>Well, I wouldn’t say that. Lord</i></p>	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> - Flouting the maxim of Manner - Flouting the maxim of Quantity

<p><i>knows, there is plenty of evidence here to support your theory, except of course that spot of blood on the balcony.</i></p>	
<p>Data 10:</p> <p>Reporter 1 : Why weren't we told about Snowflake?</p> <p>Einhorn : (1) <i>Secrecy was essential. We could not risk public interference.</i></p> <p>Reporter 2 : Are the crimes related?</p> <p>Reporter 3 : And what about Roger Podacter's murder?</p> <p>Einhorn : (2) <i>I'm sorry. I can't comment further. Now, if you'll excuse me.</i></p>	<p>- Opting out of a maxim</p>
<p>Data 11:</p> <p>Doctor : Mrs. Robinson. I'm doctor Handy. Hi.</p> <p>Melissa : Hi.</p> <p>Doctor : Now who is it you want us to look at?</p> <p>Melissa : <i>My brother... Larry...</i></p> <p>Ace : I'm ready to go in, Coach, just give me a chance.</p>	<p>- Flouting the maxim of Quality</p>