

APPENDIX

DATA	NON-OBSERVANCE OF MAXIMS
<p>Data 1:</p> <p>Charlie : Where are you going?</p> <p>Alan : To the bathroom. Now, come on and unzip me.</p> <p>Charlie : Just like that? Right to it? No dinner? No movie?</p>	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> - Flouting the maxim of quantity - Flouting the maxim of manner
<p>Data 2:</p> <p>Charlie : When you're in my house, when you're out with me and especially when we're around women, you will be adorable, got it?</p> <p>Jake : Sshhh.. I'm trying to concentrate.</p> <p>Charlie : Don't shush me. Never shush me.</p> <p>Jake : Whatever.</p>	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> - Flouting the maxim of relation

<p>Data 3:</p> <p>Alan : The office opens at 8.</p> <p>Charlie : O'clock?</p> <p>Alan : No, degrees.</p> <p>Charlie : No reason to be snide. I don't want to be late.</p> <p>Alan : Fine. We leave at 7.</p> <p>Charlie : O'clock?</p>	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> - Flouting the maxim of relation
<p>Data 4:</p> <p>Alan : Hey, what are you guys talking about?</p> <p>Jake : Sex.</p> <p>Charlie : Well, how about that. The booger eater grasped the symbolism.</p> <p>Alan : You were talking to my son about sex?</p> <p>Charlie : He came to me with a cupcake problem.</p> <p>Alan : I thought it was about sex.</p>	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> - Flouting the maxim of quality - Flouting the maxim of relation
<p>Data 5:</p> <p>Alan : Isabella. II didn't hear you come in.</p> <p>Isabella : You weren't meant to. So, you</p>	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> - Flouting the maxim of quantity - Flouting the maxim of manner

<p>think I'm a bad influence on your kid?</p> <p>Alan : Oh well, gee, I-- I wouldn't put it that way. But, you know, kids are impressionable. And the violent psychosexual imagery of your body art, not to mention the smoking. Aren't something a young boy needs to-- Why are you taking my hair?</p> <p>Isabella : Just a little quirk of mine.</p> <p>.....</p> <p>Isabella : Don't mock what you don't understand.</p> <p>Alan : I'm sorry. I tend to resort to mocking when I'm totally creeped out.</p> <p>Isabella : I don't like you.</p> <p>Alan : Yeah, well.. I'm rubber, you're glue. Something, something, something you.</p>	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> - Infringing the maxim
<p>Data 6:</p> <p>Jake : Hey</p> <p>Mia : Hey, Jake.</p> <p>Charlie : What are you doing up?</p>	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> - Flouting the maxim of quality - Flouting the maxim of relation

<p>Jake : why shouldn't I be up?</p> <p>Charlie : Isn't it past your bed time?</p> <p>Jake : I don't know what you're talking about. I don't have a bed time.</p> <p>Mia : Okay.</p>	
<p>Data 7:</p> <p>Jake : Boy, you're really plowed, aren't you?</p> <p>Alan : No, your daddy doesn't get plowed. He's just get a little bzzz.. bzzz.. Anyway, the important thing for you to know is how much I love you.</p>	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> - Infringing the maxim
<p>Data 8:</p> <p>Alan : I-I'm sorry, I'm a little cranky. I haven't slept in two days.</p> <p>Jake : Why don't you take a pill?</p> <p>Charlie : He doesn't believe in pills.</p> <p>Jake : How can you not believe in them? They're on TV all the time.</p> <p>Alan : Let me tell you something, Jake. Big pharmaceutical companies want you to</p>	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> - Flouting the maxim of relation - Flouting the maxim of manner

<p>think you can take a pill for everything. Can't sleep?</p> <p>Take a pill. Can't wake up?</p> <p>Take a pill. Feeling sad?</p> <p>Take a pill. Can't get it up?</p> <p>Take a pill.</p> <p>Jake : Can't get what up?</p> <p>Alan : Can we just eat our dinner, please?</p>	
<p>Data 9:</p> <p>Charlie : Will you shut up and listen to me? Failure is nothing to be ashamed of, it's a part of life, it's how we learn.</p> <p>Alan : You know what? I've failed for almost forty years. And what have I learned?</p> <p>Charlie : Oh, that wasn't a rhetorical question?</p>	<p>- Flouting the maxim of relation</p>
<p>Data 10:</p> <p>Jake : What, what means?</p> <p>Alan : All the big changes that are happening.</p> <p>Jake : It's just a couple of hairs, dad. It's not that big a deal.</p>	<p>- Flouting the maxim of relation</p>

<p>Alan : Not, not those changes, but the wedding, I mean, you're going to have a step dad in your life.</p> <p>Jake : So?</p> <p>Alan : So, is there anything you want to talk about? Do you have any questions?</p> <p>Jake : Just one.</p> <p>Alan : Yeah, buddy?</p> <p>Jake : Why can't I wear the blue tuxedo?</p>	
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