

APPENDIX

No	Dialogue	Type of non-observance of the maxim	Type of Theory of Humor
1	<p>Aunt Vive: Oh, my goodness! Let me look at you. Turn around! <i>(Will turns around)</i> The last time we saw you, you were this funny little boy, now look at you. Oh my goodness you are a man!</p> <p>Will: That was the plan.</p>	Flouting the maxim of manner	The Scriptal Ambiguity
2	<p>Hillary: Dad, I need three hundred dollars.</p> <p>Aunt Vive: Hillary, your cousin, Will, is here.</p> <p>Hillary: <i>(reluctantly turns to Will)</i> Hi. <i>(turns back to Uncle Phil)</i> Dad, I need three hundred dollars.</p> <p>Uncle Phil: That's a lot of money, Hillary. What for?</p> <p>Hillary: <i>(sighs and drops all of her shopping bags)</i> I need a new hat.</p> <p>Uncle Phil: For what?! <i>(exclaims)</i></p> <p>Will: <i>(interrupts)</i> Probably her Head?</p>	Flouting the maxim of quantity	The Incongruity Theory
3	<p>Uncle Phil: I'm getting the Urban Spirit Award.</p> <p>Aunt Vivian: Philip, we're so proud of you.</p> <p>Uncle Phil: The community leaders are</p>	Flouting the maxim of quality	The Superiority Theory The Scriptal

	<p>recognizing me for helping our brothers and sisters on the streets.</p> <p>Will: The only time you're on the streets is when you're waiting for the valet to bring your car around.</p> <p>Uncle Phil: Is that so, son? Let me tell you something. The '63 March on Washington, I was there. The '65 demonstrations at Selma, I was there. The '65 Watts Riots, I was there, too.</p> <p>Will: Seems to me every place you go, trouble follows</p>		Ambiguity
4	<p>Will: Carlton, all I have to do is walk in a mall, and I get any girl I want. It's the law of nature. It's called "the Survival of the Handsomest."</p> <p>Carlton: Will, I don't even have to step into the mall. Girls surround me in the parking lot and rip the doors off my car.</p> <p>Will: Would you like to put your money where your mouth is?</p> <p>Carlton: A betting man.</p> <p>Will: I bet you that I get a date and you don't.</p> <p>Carlton: This is a sucker bet, Will. Within an hour, I'll have a gorgeous date and a great Halloween costume.</p> <p>Will: You better buy the mask first.</p>	Flouting the maxim of manner	The Superiority Theory
5	<p>Will: Man! Two hours at the mall, and I ain't get no girls.</p> <p>Hillary: What did you expect? You went to the mall with girl-away there.</p> <p>Will: For your information, Hillary, Jazz here happens</p>	Flouting the maxim of quality	The Superiority Theory

	<p>to be the master when it comes to cracking on the girls. The boy is irresistible.</p> <p>Hillary: Sure, maybe during a blackout</p>		
6	<p>Aunt Vivian: Will, I bet you can't wait till your mom gets here.</p> <p>Will: Yeah. Thanks a lot for flying her out, Aunt Viv.</p> <p>Aunt Vivian: We had to convince her to accept it. She never lets us spend a penny on her.</p> <p>Uncle Phil: Apparently, that's not a genetic trait.</p>	Flouting the maxim of manner	The superiority Theory
7	<p>Aunt Vivian: Gee...when Janice describe him, she didn't mention that he was...tall. Not that I have any problem with people who are...tall.</p> <p>Lester: My cousin used to date a girl who was...tall.</p> <p>Uncle Phil: Heck, the boy's go to a predominantly...tall school</p>	Suspending a maxim.	The Scriptal Ambiguity
8	<p>Oprah: <i>(to the Banks family)</i> Answer me this if you will.</p> <p>Will: I'm Will, Oprah, I can answer it.</p> <p>Oprah: <i>(to Will)</i> Come here. <i>(Will approaches Oprah)</i> I'm the one with the microphone, and you can't answer a question until I ask the question. Do you understand how it works?</p> <p>Will: You ask then I answer, it works like...</p> <p>Oprah: <i>(interrupts)</i> Uh hm. Now sit down.</p> <p>Uncle Phil: My God. Vivian, is that Will?!</p> <p>Aunt Vive: No, Philip. It's Richard Nixon wearing a Will mask.</p>	Flouting the maxim of quality	The Superiority Theory
9	<p>Will: How you doing? I'm Will.</p> <p>Danny : Danny Mitchell.</p> <p>Will: So I guess your husband</p>	Flouting the maxim of manner	The Incongruity Theory

	<p>will be showing up any minute, huh?</p> <p>Danny: No, he's in Mexico.</p> <p>Will: On vacation?</p> <p>Danny: No, on his secretary.</p>		The Scriptal Ambiguity
10	<p>Geoffrey: Telephone, Miss Hillary. It's Mr. Scott Burton.</p> <p>Hillary: (<i>panics</i>) Oh, the mole man! Tell him I moved.</p> <p>Will: Hillary...</p> <p>Hillary: Oh, alright...(<i>bites lips, nervous</i>)</p> <p>Hello, spot...I mean, Scott.</p>	Infringing a maxim	The Superiority Theory
11	<p>Geoffrey: Miss Ashley, ready for your big date?</p> <p>Ashley: Not really.</p> <p>Uncle Phil: What's the matter, honey?</p> <p>Ashley: Did you ever have one of those days when you just don't feel pretty?</p> <p>Geoffrey: No.</p> <p>Ashley: I don't know what to do. Robert's due here at 8 and I can't do anything with my hair, nothing looks good on me and I feel fat.</p> <p>Uncle Phil: Oh, Ashley, you look adorable.</p> <p>Ashley: Oh, that's real comforting coming from my father. That's it. I'm not going.</p> <p>Hillary: Ashley, wait. Look, your date won't be here for another hour. Let's go upstairs and I'll give you some Hillary Banks beauty tips. Trust me, I know exactly what you're feeling.</p> <p>Ashley: You mean, you've had nights where you felt fat and ugly?</p> <p>Hillary: Okay, so I don't know exactly what you feel.</p>	Flouting the maxim of manner	The Incongruity Theory
12	<p>Ashley: Here, Hillary, you take it out (<i>hands Hillary a trash</i>)</p>	Flouting the maxim of	The Superiority

	<p>Hillary: <i>bag</i> Out where?!</p> <p>Ashley: To the trash cans. You know those things you hit every time you back out the car.</p> <p>Hillary: Thank God, I thought it was the neighbor's kids.</p>	quantity	Theory
13	<p>Geoffrey: Mail call! Wall Street Journal for Mr. Carlton (<i>hands a newspaper to Carlton</i>).</p> <p>Carlton: Thank you, Geoffrey.</p> <p>Geoffrey: A statement from the Bank of Bel-Air for Miss Ashley (<i>hands a letter to Ashley</i>), and a plain brown package for me...</p> <p>Carlton: Bank of Bel-Air?! (<i>suspicious</i>)</p> <p>Ashley: Yeah...well, bye!</p> <p>Will: See you later, Ash!</p> <p>Carlton: Something's afoot.</p> <p>Will: And something's a foot and a half (<i>looking at Carlton from top to bottom</i>).</p>	Flouting the maxim of relation	<p>The Superiority Theory</p> <p>The Incongruity Theory</p>
14	<p>Lisa: Will...Will, just let it go.</p> <p>Will: No, no, baby. He started this. Now, I'm gonna finish it. <i>(the man punches Will in the face, Will slowly staggers and falls on the floor. Lisa performs martial arts and knock the big guy down)</i></p> <p>A man: <i>(helps Will get up)</i> Lisa just saved your butt.</p> <p>Will: Where did that come from?</p> <p>Lisa: Will, I've been meaning to tell you that I'm a –</p> <p>Will: A what?! A power ranger???</p> <p>Lisa: I've studied a couple of self-defences. Did I do</p>	Flouting the maxim of quality	The Incongruity Theory

		something wrong?		
15	<p>Ashley: Guys, we have to do something about dad. We have to try to discourage his whole early retirement thing.</p> <p>Carlton: I thought you are all for it.</p> <p>Ashley: I was, but I've been thinking. If dad has more time around the house, I'm the one who's going to spend most of his time with.</p> <p>Carlton: why you?</p> <p>Ashley: I'm his favorite.</p> <p>Hillary: His favorite what?</p> <p>Ashley: His favorite child. I'm his little girl. I thought it was obvious.</p> <p>Carlton: Whoa, think again, little sister. You are <i>not</i> that favorite.</p> <p>Hillary: That's right, Ashley. I am.</p> <p>Carlton: You?! Bbbfff...</p> <p>Hillary: Hey, it's a known fact that the oldest is always the favorite. Mom and dad got it right at the first time.</p> <p>Ashley: Then why did they keep trying?</p>	<p>Guys, we have to do something about dad. We have to try to discourage his whole early retirement thing.</p> <p>I thought you are all for it.</p> <p>I was, but I've been thinking. If dad has more time around the house, I'm the one who's going to spend most of his time with.</p> <p>why you?</p> <p>I'm his favorite.</p> <p>His favorite what?</p> <p>His favorite child. I'm his little girl. I thought it was obvious.</p> <p>Whoa, think again, little sister. You are <i>not</i> that favorite.</p> <p>That's right, Ashley. I am.</p> <p>You?! Bbbfff...</p> <p>Hey, it's a known fact that the oldest is always the favorite. Mom and dad got it right at the first time.</p> <p>Then why did they keep trying?</p>	Flouting the maxim of manner	The Incongruity Theory
16	<p>Will: Hey, Ash! Guess what...me and Lisa finally set the date...we're getting married in September!</p> <p>Ashley: <i>(excited)</i> Oh, great!! <i>(Ashley and Will hug each other)</i></p> <p>Will: Hey, listen. I've bought the ring too.</p> <p>Ashley: Really? How many carats?</p> <p>Will: Well, it's not the size that counts.</p>	<p>Hey, Ash! Guess what...me and Lisa finally set the date...we're getting married in September!</p> <p><i>(excited)</i> Oh, great!! <i>(Ashley and Will hug each other)</i></p> <p>Hey, listen. I've bought the ring too.</p> <p>Really? How many carats?</p> <p>Well, it's not the size that counts.</p>	Flouting the maxim of manner	The Superiority Theory