

## APPENDIX

No.	Utterances	Type of Non-Observance	Type of Maxim
<b>SCENE 1:</b>			
1.	<p>Edie : What the hell is this?</p> <p>Karl : Edie, baby, calm down.</p> <p>Edie : “Let’s be honest with ourselves, Edie. We haven’t been happy in a long time?” Who are you to tell me I haven’t been happy, you miserable son of a bitch? I have been ecstatic!</p> <p>Karl : Okay. I-I’m the one who hasn’t been happy, then.</p> <p>Edie : Then why did you propose to me?</p> <p>Karl : <u>I don’t know.</u> (1)</p> <p>Edie : I have told every woman in this town that we are getting married, and all you have to say to me</p>	Flouting the maxim	Quality

	<p>is, "I don't know"?</p> <p>Karl : Oh, what else do you want me to say? I'm sorry.</p> <p>Edie : What's going on? Is there someone else? Oh, my God.</p>		
<b>SCENE 2:</b>			
2.	<p>Bree : Thanks, Betty, and, um... I'd appreciate it if you could keep this little incident to yourself.</p> <p>Betty : I won't say a word. I swear.</p> <p>Bree : Well, that's good to hear, because most people on this street couldn't keep a secret if their lives depended on it.</p> <p>Betty : Well, Bree, even if everyone does find out, it's no big deal. I mean, lots of people have D.U.I.'s.</p> <p>Bree : Yes, but the difference is most of those people were actually drunk when they were arrested. I was not.</p> <p>Betty : <u>Well, of course.</u> (2)</p> <p>Bree : You know, you sound like you don't believe me.</p>	Flouting the maxim	Quantity and Quality

<p>Betty : <u>Well, um, it's just... I know you've gone through a lot lately... the death of your husband, problems with your son. It would only be natural if you did self-medicate.</u> (3)</p> <p>Bree : I'm sorry, but since when do you know so much about my personal life?</p>	<p>Flouting the maxim</p>	<p>Quantity and Manner</p>
<p>Betty : <u>Bree, it's like you said, people on this street are not great at keeping secrets.</u> (4)</p>	<p>Flouting the maxim</p>	<p>Quantity and Manner</p>
<p>Bree : <u>Except for you. You're really good at it.</u> (5)</p>	<p>Flouting the maxim</p>	<p>Quality</p>
<p>Betty : I beg your pardon?</p>		
<p>Bree : <u>Well, you moved into your house in the middle of the night. God knows what you moved in that you didn't want anybody to see. People hear sounds coming at all hours from there. And, oh, what was the last one? Oh, right, they found a dead body in front of your home.</u></p>	<p>Flouting the maxim</p>	<p>Quantity and Manner</p>

	<p><u>Everybody talks about the Applewhites, but nobody can figure out exactly what you people are hiding. So, congratulations. Your secrets are safe... for now. (6)</u></p>		
<b>SCENE 3:</b>			
3.	<p>Lynette : Hey, Nina.</p> <p>Nina : Mm-hmm?</p> <p>Lynette : <u>Uh, about tomorrow morning... (7)</u></p> <p>Nina : Mm-hmm?</p> <p>Lynette : <u>You know how the first hour of the morning meeting is always so slow? 'Cause I've got this thing... (8)</u></p> <p>Nina : Good God, this is not about your kids again, is it?</p> <p>Lynette : <u>I know, I promised I wouldn't do this, but Parker really needs me to be there on his first</u></p>	<p>Flouting the maxim</p> <p>Flouting the maxim</p> <p>Flouting the maxim</p>	<p>Quantity</p> <p>Manner</p> <p>Quantity and Manner</p>

	<p><u>day of kindergarten.</u></p> <p><u>He's so freaked out I</u> <u>can't be there. (9)</u></p> <p>Nina : <u>I'm sorry. How is this</u> <u>my problem? (10)</u></p> <p>Lynette : Because we can't escape the fact that I have kids. I love my job, but to be fair there's gotta be some balance.</p> <p>Nina : <u>Okay, how about the</u> <u>people that don't have</u> <u>the kids? Did you ever</u> <u>consider that might need a</u> <u>little more balance in</u> <u>their lives, hmm? Like</u> <u>maybe they want to go</u> <u>see a matinee or perhaps</u> <u>they want to come in a</u> <u>little late after a big</u> <u>crazy night out or maybe</u> <u>they just want to get a</u> <u>hair cut, which I, myself,</u> <u>have not been able to do</u></p>	<p>Flouting the maxim</p> <p>Flouting the maxim</p>	<p>Manner</p> <p>Quantity and Manner</p>
--	--	---	--

	<p><u>for two months. So, no, this is about fairness to the people who are childless by choice, okay?</u> (11)</p> <p>Lynette : <u>Okay. Good point. And I'm sorry about your hair. I can see why you're upset.</u> (12)</p>	Flouting the maxim	Quality
<b>SCENE 4:</b>			
4.	<p>Andrew : You know, you don't have to hide it from me.</p> <p>Bree : Hmm?</p> <p>Andrew : Drinking? It doesn't bother me.</p> <p>Bree : <u>Oh, I wasn't hiding anything. I was simply... enjoying the day. What do you want?</u> (13)</p> <p>Andrew : <u>Well, um, Mason was my ride to school. And his dad's moving them to Tucson, so...</u> (14)</p> <p>Bree : Oh, well, if you need a</p>	<p>Violating the maxim</p> <p>Flouting the maxim</p>	Quantity

	ride to school, I'm happy to drive you.		
Andrew	: No, that's not what I want. I want a car.		
Bree	: Well, then I suggest you get a job.		
Andrew	: <u>Why should I go work my ass off at some fast food place when I can already afford what I want?</u> (15)	Flouting the maxim	Quantity and Manner
Bree	: Andrew, we're not touching your trust fund.		
Andrew	: It's my money.		
Bree	: <u>Not until you're 21. And if I had my way, you wouldn't get your hands on it until you're 50. I mean, we both know you're gonna waste every penny of it.</u> (16)	Flouting the maxim	Quantity and Manner
Andrew	: Why are you being like this?		
Bree	: Because, sweetheart, it is		

	<p>my job to teach you about responsibility, setting goals, delayed gratification.</p> <p>Andrew : <u>What do you know about delayed gratification?</u></p> <p><u>It's not even noon yet, and you're already on your third glass of wine.</u></p> <p>(17)</p> <p>Bree : <u>You know, on second thought, I won't be driving you to school.</u></p> <p><u>The walk will do you good.</u> (18)</p> <p>Andrew : Mom, I'm not kidding around. I want my money.</p> <p>Bree : The answer is no.</p> <p>Andrew : <u>Well, aren't we a mean old drunk?</u> (19)</p>	<p>Flouting the maxim</p> <p>Flouting the maxim</p> <p>Flouting the maxim</p>	<p>Quantity and Manner</p> <p>Relation</p> <p>Relation</p>
<b>SCENE 5:</b>			
5.	<p>Leila : Excuse me! Are you Bree Van De Kamp?</p> <p>Bree : Yes, I am.</p>		



	<p>Leila : My name is Leila Mitzman. I hope I'm not interrupting?</p> <p>Bree : Can I help you?</p> <p>Leila : This may sound odd, but I felt I should see you. I read in the paper that you're engaged to George Williams.</p> <p>Bree : Oh, well, that announcement was a bit premature.</p> <p>Leila : But you and George are involved? In a romantic relationship?</p> <p>Bree : Yes.</p> <p>Leila : Then we need to talk.</p> <p>Leila : We'd been dating for 6 months when he asked to marry him. From the moment I said yes, George got so possessive. And when he found out my ex lived just down the street, George accused me of seeing him behind his back. And then one night, I got a call from the police. Someone had set my ex's car on fire. I could never prove anything,</p>		
--	---	--	--

	<p>but I knew it was George. I left him the next day.</p> <p>Bree : <u>Well. I don't know what to say.</u> (20)</p> <p>Leila : I know it's upsetting.</p> <p>Bree : <u>Yes, it is. To have a complete stranger come into my home, drink my tea and then try to turn me against one of the sweetest men I have ever known.</u> (21)</p> <p>Leila : Honey, you got to trust me. George is a wack job, and you should get while the getting's good.</p> <p>Bree : I think it's time for you to leave.</p> <p>Leila : <u>One time, I was talking to a guy at the bar, and when we got home, George slapped me. What do you say to that?</u> (22)</p> <p>Bree : <u>I say, given your overall demeanor and your free-wheeling used-up epithets, I'm willing to bet that he was provoked.</u> (23)</p>	<p>Flouting the maxim</p> <p>Flouting the maxim</p> <p>Flouting the maxim</p> <p>Flouting the maxim</p> <p>Flouting the maxim</p>	<p>Quality</p> <p>Quantity, Relation and Manner</p> <p>Relation</p> <p>Quantity and Manner</p>
--	---	---	--

	<p>Leila : When I read you were engaged to George, I felt it was my duty to let you know he's crazy. But now that I've met you, I can see it's a match made in heaven!</p>		
<b>SCENE 6:</b>			
6.	<p>Bree : An autopsy? Detective, Rex died of a heart attack.</p> <p>Detective Joe : Well, there were some anomalies in the doctor's report.</p> <p>Bree : Anomalies? What anomalies?</p> <p>Detective Joe : <u>Ma'am, I'm afraid I'm not at liberty to discuss this any further with you.</u> (24)</p> <p>Bree : Am I a suspect?</p> <p>Detective Joe : <u>I didn't say that.</u> (25)</p> <p>Bree : <u>Well, if I am, you're wasting your time. I loved Rex and anyone who knows me will tell you that I was incapable</u></p>	<p>Opting out of a maxim</p> <p>Flouting the maxim</p> <p>Flouting the maxim</p>	<p>Manner</p> <p>Quantity and Manner</p>

	<p style="text-align: center;"><u>of hurting him. (26)</u></p> <p>Detective Joe : Are you sure about that?</p> <p>Bree : You talked to Phyllis?</p> <p>Detective Joe : <u>Again, I can't discuss the case. (27)</u></p> <p>Bree : <u>She's my mother-in-law. Of course she said horrible things about me. (28)</u></p> <p>Detective Joe : Ma'am, lower your voice.</p> <p>Bree : <u>She blamed me for every problem that Rex and I ever had. (29)</u></p> <p>Detective Joe : So there were problems with the marriage?</p> <p>Bree : <u>Well, it was a marriage. Of course there were problems. (30)</u></p> <p>Detective Joe : May I record this just so there's no confusion over your statement?</p> <p>Bree : No, you may not record this.</p> <p>Detective Joe : So, you refuse to make a</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">Opting out of a maxim</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Flouting the maxim</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Flouting the maxim</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Flouting the maxim</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">Quantity and Manner</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Manner</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Quantity</p>
--	--	--	--

	<p>statement?</p> <p>Bree : I'm not refusing anything.</p> <p>All I'm saying is stay away from Phyllis. She's a—she's a raving loon.</p> <p>Detective Joe : <u>Ma'am, perhaps you'd be more comfortable with an attorney present.</u></p> <p>(31)</p> <p>Bree : You want a statement?</p> <p>Fine, I'll give you a statement. (<i>Start recording</i>) My husband died of a heart attack. I loved him very deeply, and your mother did a lousy job.</p>	Flouting the maxim	Relation
<b>SCENE 7:</b>			
7.	<p>Lynette : Hi. You, um, you recovered from all of yesterday's excitement?</p> <p>Bree : Oh, truthfully, I haven't been able to get my mind off it.</p> <p>What a scare, huh?</p>		

<p>Lynette : <u>Yeah, although I still can't figure out how my boys managed to sneak past you.</u></p> <p>(32)</p>	<p>Flouting the maxim</p>	<p>Manner</p>
<p>Bree : <u>Well, you know how boys are at that age. They're escape artists.</u> (33)</p>	<p>Flouting the maxim</p>	<p>Manner</p>
<p>Lynette : Like lightning. It's just, Penny...</p>		
<p>Bree : Penny?</p>		
<p>Lynette : <u>Well, I mean, I just don't understand how Porter and Preston managed to wrangle her into the stroller and then make it out your front door without you even noticing. I guess if you'd fallen asleep...it could've happened like that, I-I guess.</u> (34)</p>	<p>Flouting the maxim</p>	<p>Quantity and Manner</p>
<p>Bree : <u>You know, I think, um, I must have been cleaning the kitchen, and I... I just didn't hear them because of the noise from the dishwasher.</u></p>	<p>Violating the maxim</p>	

	<p>(35)</p> <p>Lynette : Look, I apologize in advance for how this is going to sound, but I have to ask it. It's just gonna eat away at me. Were you drinking while baby-sitting my kids?</p> <p>Bree : <u>No! Oh...you know, I may have had just the tiniest little bit of Chardonnay.</u> (36)</p> <p>Lynette : Oh, gosh, you got drunk, and you passed out.</p> <p>Bree : <u>Lynette, if I close my eyes even for a moment, it's because of these antihistamines I've been taking.</u> (37)</p> <p>Lynette : Really? Is that why you passed out on your front lawn yesterday morning?</p> <p>Bree : <u>Now that you're speaking to me in a fairly accusatory tone, may I remind you that I was doing you a favor?</u> (38)</p>	<p>Violating the maxim</p> <p>Violating the maxim</p> <p>Flouting the maxim</p>	<p>Manner</p>
--	---	---	---------------

	<p>Lynette : You put my kids in danger, and then you lied about it. Do you not get how big that is? Do you have some kind of problem with alcohol?</p> <p>Bree : <u>No! The only problem I have is with your children. They're incorrigible because you let them run amok. And if I hadn't drifted off, they would have waited until I was in the bathroom or stuck on the phone or upstairs doing laundry.</u> (39)</p> <p>Lynette : <u>On any given day, how many glasses of wine do you put away?</u> (40)</p> <p>Bree : I will not be spoken to like that. I just won't.</p>	<p>Flouting the maxim</p> <p>Flouting the maxim</p>	<p>Quantity and Manner</p> <p>Relation</p>
--	--	---	--