# APPENDIX

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>NO</th>
<th>DATA</th>
<th>TYPE OF MAXIM</th>
<th>TYPE OF NON-OBSERVANCE</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1</td>
<td>Monk: He is the guy. Sharona: How do we know this? Monk: <em>Wedding ring. He cheats on his wife.</em> Sharona: So, how could he have killed her? He cannot be in the two places at once. Monk: I know. It is impossible but he is the guy.</td>
<td>Maxim of quality</td>
<td>Flouting a maxim</td>
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<tr>
<td>2</td>
<td>Monk: Did you know Beth Landow was pregnant when she died? Mr. Philby: No, I did not but that would explain why she jumped. Wouldn’t it? The baby’s father, whoever he was must have run out from her, huh? Monk: You were the father. Mr. Philby: <em>unfortunately you cannot prove that, Mr. Monk.</em></td>
<td>Maxim of quantity Maxim of relation</td>
<td>Violating a maxim</td>
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<tr>
<td>3</td>
<td>Monk: Do you remember the guy we met the other day? Daniel Carlyle? Well, that was not the real Daniel Carlyle. The guy lies about playing a violin. Natalie: He was not a violinist? Monk: <em>I remember something, he said that we interrupted his rehearsal, remember? But the violin bow in his hand was loose, so he could not been playing. He said that he had a concert that night, but there is nothing in the schedule.</em> Natalie: The bow was loose? Monk: <em>I think we met his brother.</em> Natalie: But why would they be lying? Monk: The real Daniel Carlyle is dead. And his mother and brother killed him.</td>
<td>Maxim of quantity Maxim of relation</td>
<td>Flouting a maxim</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
| 4 | Monk: I hear you spent some time up there with Ray Kaspo.  
Spyder: Where did you hear that?  
Monk: *Around*. Is it true?  
Spyder: *Maybe yes, maybe no.* | Maxim of manner | • Opting out of a maxim  
• Violating a maxim |
|---|---|---|---|
| 5 | Monk: Do you have access to the storage room?  
Frank Frager: *I did not have a key or anything but it would have been easy enough to break in.* | Maxim of quantity | Violating a maxim |
| 6 | Monk: You killed Clea Vance a year ago and you killed Natasia Zorelle last night, do not you?  
Julian Hodge: *Oh and why would I do something like that?* | Maxim of relation | Violating a maxim |
| 7 | Monk: Roger, you know Debbie Barne, right? Did you know she was pregnant?  
Roger: *You are talking to a married man.*  
Monk: Did you know she was pregnant?  
Roger: *How would I know that?* | Maxim of relation | Violating a maxim |
| 8 | Monk: Because she was about to go to public. She was about to tell the truth about you. That is why you killed her, isn’t it?  
Steve Wagner: *I was on a spaceship, circling the earth with my crew.* | Maxim of relation | Violating a maxim |
| 9 | Captain: Do you know a woman named Joanne Raphelson?  
Steve Wagner: *She is dead, isn’t she?*  
Randy: You are not surprised?  
Steve Wagner: *Joanne has been depressed for months. She was about to have a book published, but somehow that made it worse.* | Maxim of relation  
Maxim of quantity | • Flouting a maxim  
• Violating a maxim |
| 10 | Monk: Where were you when he was singing?  
Kriss Kedder: *Where were you?* | Maxim of relation  
• Violating a maxim  
• Opting out of a maxim |
| 11 | Natalie: Dr. Beneth, were you in the Marina Wednesday morning? You do keep a boat there, right?  
Dr. Beneth: *I don’t think I should talk about this.* | Opting out of a maxim |
| 12 | Monk: You used to work in Mendocino, right?  
Sharkey: *A lot of people live in Mendocino.* | Maxim of relation  
Violating a maxim |
| 13 | Monk: Are you going to see Mr. Goodman later?  
Ms. Claire: *Why do you ask?*  
Monk: Well, if you see him, you know. Just would you tell him to call me? Because I just…I would love to talk to him. You know, if you see him.  
Ms. Claire: *Are you accusing me of something?* | Maxim of relation  
Flouting a maxim |
| 14 | Monk: You did not do anything?  
The police: *Hand to God. He starts throwing himself around. He is screaming “Help! Help! He is going to kill me.” So, the operator shut down the rig, I get off. I walk 10 feet. I hear screaming I turn around and there is gitomer on the deck with a knife in his chest.*  
Monk: Whose knife was it?  
The police: Not a clue. | Maxim of quantity  
Maxim of relation  
Flouting a maxim |