

**ВПРАВИ ДЛЯ СЕМІНАРСЬКИХ ЗАНЯТЬ З СТИЛІСТИКИ
для студентів 4-го курсу англійського відділення
факультету іноземних мов**

старший викладач кафедри англійської філології Е. Є. Мінцис

Навчально-методичний посібник є призначений для студентів-філологів 4 курсу англійського відділення і являє собою систему вправ і завдань для семінарських занять з стилістики англійської мови. Вправи розташовані у відповідності до теоретичного матеріалу лекцій з даного курсу і розглядають лексико-фразеологічні стилістичні та синтаксичні засоби, які зустрічаються у художніх і публіцистичних творах англійських та американських авторів. Мета посібника – формування і розвиток у студентів навичок стилістичного аналізу тексту, поглиблення їх лінгвістичної обізнаності. Посібник містить у собі 15 розділів та списку авторів художніх творів, використаних у посібнику.

I. Classify the italicized words as **standard/non-standard** and state their type and function:

1. Vernie and Mel *peeled off* after a few minutes. (M.G.)

2. She pointed at a group of unfeasibly trendy *twenty-somethings*, their faces obscure in a haze of Marlboro Light smoke. (M.G.)

3. I can't believe you made me say that. What kind of worthless tosser uses words like "clubbing"? It's like "pubbing". Are you coming *pubbing* on Saturday? No, I'm afraid I can't. I'm going *clubbing*. After which I'm *doner-kebabbing* and the *cabbing* home. I hate progress. Suddenly every noun has been turned into a verb. (M.G.)

4. The two of them were *sandwiched* together on the car floor, Esteka's body heaving in desperate sobs. (A.H.)

5. The case was *cracked*. (J.G.)

6. \$20 – *dust*; soft drinks – *bottle-ups*; candy and snacks – *zu-zus/wham-whams*; real cigarettes in packages – *tight-legs/ready-rolls* (J.G.)

7. Her hair was wild and she was *makeupless*. (J.C.)

8. They were both smiling broadly, playing games, batting words back and forth just like they used to when things were good and *togetherness* was the name of the game. (J.C.)

9. I escorted Flora to her door. "Isn't it *comfy*," she said, "we're just side by side?" (I.S.)

10. She knew he had been a *carabiniere*, a member of the national police, because he had told her so. She had seen him talking with other *carabinieri* earlier in the day, when she'd walked along the *lungomare*, the road along the seashore... (A.F.)

11. Quietly, he joined them, walking slowly, observing the artwork, continuing to play the *out-of-towner*, like any other. (A.F.)

12. And to escape someone like kind would be all but *undoable*. (A.F.)

13. Additionally, he established personal relationships with a half dozen professional *weathercasters* around the world with whom he could communicate for advice almost instantly via E-mail. (A.F.)

14. Poirot had a particular routine when opening his morning correspondence. He picked up each letter, *scrutinized* it carefully, and neatly slit the envelope open with his paper-cutter. Its contents were *perused* and it was then placed in one of four piles beyond the chocolate-pot. (A.C.)

15. Angus gave a sound like a laugh. "T' were a pretty girl to tell me that she wanted to marry me because I was the *laird* of Clan MacTarvit, I'd run to the *kirk* with her." (J.D.)

16. It was driving Roscani crazy. Every one of them risked going to jail and for a long time. Yet none of them had even begun *to crack*. Who, or what, were they protecting? (A.F.)

17. All of the brothers and sisters saw each other at least once a day. Most often, this was at the dental office. Julia would come by and help with the bookkeeping, and Sam would *pop in* just to say hello. (S.L.D., A.E.D.)

18. The next day those boys *chewed me out* good! They came to my office and said, “you convinced us to protest and then you didn’t show up!” (S.L.D., A.E.D.)

19. I remember that we were served cabbage soup at a hotel, and Mama and I laughed because in the South that is known as “*pot liquor*”. (S.L.D., A.E.D.)

20. “Hi, Alex... got a *sec*? I know you’ve had a busy morning.” “That’s OK. Come on in.” (D.S.)

21. Jack Schultz owned a small company that had been *sued* twice, unfairly, by previous employees. It was the latest game *to win fat settlements* from employers who didn’t want to be hassled. But settling had created precedents for him and now he was being sued by another previous employee, who had been *skimming money* from the company and *taking illegal kickbacks*, but was trying to sue Jack Schultz for discrimination. And this time Schultz did not want to settle. He wanted to develop a reputation for fighting and winning. “I think we’ve got what we need anyway. With that testimony about kickbacks from the *guy* in New Jersey, I think we can *bury the plaintiff*.” (D.S.)

22. “We thought the dogs were wolves before they started barking,” Barb cried. “We thought we were *goners*.” (D.Stew.)

23. But the way things stood, the panoramic views that Lisa and Sarina were still *oohing* and *ahhing* about left her cold. (D.Stew.)

24. It’ll just be such a great bit of *docudrama* – a movie director risking his life to save a couple of child stars. (D.Stew.)

25. The boys raced over and flung their arms around Jay. He gave them each a hard hug, then turned his gaze toward the *camcorder*. (D.Stew.)

II. Analyse the given cases of **metaphor** and **personification** and comment on their stylistic value:

1. If I was the earth, then Rob 1 (the car) was a huge meteorite knocking me off my axis, thus heralding in a new ice age. (M.G.)
2. During the next few years Catherine donned an armor of indifference, which she wore as a shield against the attacks of the other children. When the armor was pierced, she struck back with a trenchant, caustic wit. (S.S.)
3. He said this very slowly, and the words hung in the air. (J.G.)
4. He nodded quickly, eyes dancing in all directions. (J.G.)
5. "Shut up!" she shouted back, her anger suddenly rising to the surface. (N.S.)
6. Your eyes are the Mediterranean. Your lips ruby jewels. Your skin the smoothest velvet. (J.C.)
7. A poor man is a rat in a maze. His choices are made for him by a power beyond himself. He becomes a machine whose fuel is hunger. His satisfactions are pitifully restricted. Of course there is always the exceptional rat who breaks out of a maze, driven most often by an exceptional and uncommon hunger. Or by accident. Or luck. Like you and me. (I.S.)
8. She took every creative writing class she could, soaked up her lit classes, and drank in every word of her favourite professors. (D.S.)

9. She had never allowed herself even the smallest taste of freedom. (D.S.)

10. "I'm given to long-winded confessions," he admitted with a grin that would have melted the hearts of a thousand women, if his circumstances had been any different. (D.S.)

11. And the truth was Gabriella wasn't proud of it (her writing), she just loved it. She was never really sure she had written anything someone else would want to read, it was just a window for her soul to peek through, an avenue she traveled with ease and without even thinking about it. (D.S.)

12. It was Gavin, his wonderful smile driving the emptiness out of the pit of my stomach and bringing the hope of sunshine back as quickly as it had been driven away. (V.C.A.)

13. The ocean breeze kissed my face and lifted my hair. (V.C.A.)

14. Surely, I was right to believe there was a curse on our family. It wasn't something anyone else could appreciate or understand. I felt the inherited strain of disaster running through out destinies, saw the perennial gray clouds of gloom hovering over our heads, and understood that no matter how hard we tried, how fast we ran, or how much we prayed, the cold rain of anguish and grief would drop torrents of misfortune on our heads. (V.C.A.)

15. Experience is a smokescreen, blown up by men, to keep women out. (A.H.)

16. People looked at me and the first thing they saw was negro, not woman. So racial equality, as a cause, won in my heart. (S.L.D., A.E.D.)

17. I wanted to tell him none of that was important to me. I didn't care if I ever walked back into that hotel. The hotel had betrayed my parents, killed them. (V.C.A.)

18. Papa's death hit me hard; it hit us all hard. I didn't realize how safe I felt in this world because of Papa. (S.L.D., A.E.D.)

19. He made a pilgrimage to Mecca, and founded children's asylums. But fate takes no bribes. His eighteen-year-old wife, whom he had married at the age of seventy, dishonoured him. (K.S.)

20. The town stood lazy and listless in the glare of the Transcaucasian August sun. Its ancient lined face had not changed at all. (K.S.)

21. The kitchen held our lives together. My mother worked in it all day long, we ate in it almost all meals..., I did my homework and first writing at the kitchen table, and in winter I often had a bed made up for me on three kitchen chairs. (A.K. in M.F.)

22. His eyebrows asked a question of his employee. (A.C.)

23. When Patrick had eight pub-restaurants and the motel in New Jersey he said he had enough. He bought no more until this huge bottomless pit that was Fernscourt, bleeding away his profits in a way that nobody would believe. (M.B.)

24. Mrs Meagher said it didn't matter if the Prince of Wales had left and that Mrs. Simpson was coming to live in Mountfern and give parties, life still wouldn't be any way good for her. It had been a vale of tears since she had married mr. Meagher. (M.B.)

25. "You *did* lie," she said. "You lied to Hal." "Well, that's a wife for you, isn't it? Always poking around for moth-holes in your best suit, and finding one more often than not!" (S.K.)

III. Indicate **metonymies**, **synecdoches** and **antonomasias** and state the type of relations between the object named and the object implied, which they represent:

1. He is an artist, not a shoulder to cry on. (P.B.P.)
2. She married into old Memphis money. (J.G.)
3. We need a couple of strong bodies for our team. (G.L., M.J.)
4. ...He checked the barometer. Steady, but it would start dropping soon. (N.S.)
5. The table was silent for a moment as they wondered what was coming next. (N.S.)
6. There are a lot of good heads in the university. (G.L., M.J.)
7. Even though I knew next to nothing about the social structure of the capital, I could tell that there was a lot of power assembled in the room. (I.S.)
8. Vietnam just seemed like one big mistake. (S.L.D., A.E.D.)
9. "Pay special attention to the Titians," Fabian had instructed. (I.S.)
10. Roscani walked around the car. Outside beyond the police barricades, faces stared at him, wondering who was, if he was anyone of importance. (A.F.)
11. We need some new blood in the organization. (G.L., M.J.)
12. Thanksgiving was beautiful for all of them. There was a thick blanket of snow outside, and the entire city stopped moving. (D.S.)
13. Marciano stepped back, and Palestrina came into the room. As he did, one of his black suits stepped behind him, to close the door and stand beside it, guardlike. (A.F.)
14. When the government asked people to grow Victory gardens to help the war effort, we were only too happy to oblige. We knew it would help us get over Little Hubie. (The boy had died of pneumonia.) (S.L.D., A.E.D.)
15. We Delanys were as patriotic as anyone. We were Americans! Our blood and sweat was invested in this land, and we were ready to protect it. (S.L.D., A.E.D.)

16. He is sending wheels for you tomorrow morning. (A.H.)
17. “Why, I meant to, Marilla, as much as could be. But you have no idea how fascinating Idelwild is...” “You’ll have to learn to resist the fascination of Idle-whatever-you-call-it. When I tell you to come in at a certain time I mean that time and not half an hour later...” (A.M.)
18. The rest of the party had been something of a blur, although not because of drink. I never drank much. But the names had been flung at me in such quick succession, Senator So-and-So, Congressman This, Congressman That, His Excellency, The Ambassador of What Country, Mr.Blank,... Mrs.Whoever... (I.S.)
19. Instead he saw Harry, Mr.Hollywood in sunglasses, sitting on a stool, begging his own brother to give himself up so that he could be killed. (A.F.)
20. Turning my head, I said with a smile, “Poirot, I – the humble Watson – am going to hazard a deduction.” “Enchanted, My friend. What is it?” I struck an attitude and said pompously, “You have received this morning one letter of particular interest!” “you are indeed the Sherlock Holmes! Yes, you are perfectly right.”(A.C.)
21. Our entourage was such an impressive sight that I ordered the driver to make a detour along the Esplanade, so the town might admire my uncle’s splendour. (K.S.)
22. The wedding which Heyward still remembered with pride, was attended by a Who’s Who of Boston society. (A.H.)
23. Next to him crouched Mehmed Haidar, the school dunce, his brow furrowed, looking frightened. The war had shaken him. (K.S.)
24. I could not go on talking. Behind my back lurked the curious ears of my relations, servants and eunuchs. (K.S.)

25. He's got a hell of a lot of money, and some tremendous international contacts... He's so damn full of himself. He was married to Lady Something-or-other, she's the daughter of some very high-up British lord, but it's so much talk. (D.S.)

IV. Analyse the following examples of **irony** and comment on the ways of the realization of the opposite evaluation:

1. Wayland made a marvellous host. He greeted them with a casual wave, handed Jess the baby then sat under a tree cleaning his fingernails and staring blankly at the sky. (J.C.)

2. Nobody had ever accused her of having perfect taste. (J.C.)

3. But the moment she opened the door and stepped inside, the laughter stopped. The room was full of men, all of them smoking huge cigars and reading newspapers or talking, and when they saw her, they halted. It didn't take any great detective work to figure out that this was a "no females allowed" room. She backed out and nearly ran into the footman. (J.D.)

4. "You're free to do whatever you want. But the east wing of the house is full of people's rooms so perhaps you shouldn't disturb them, and the west wing is falling apart..." "I may do anything I want except talk, read, ride or look at the house that will be mine someday," she said to herself... (J.D.)

5. Brat smiled at her sister. "I'll bet Harry knows all about gods and goddesses. Is that what the two of you talk about all day? Or do you practice your Italian and French on each other? Maybe you discuss politics or religion, or maybe you talk about the history

of the Scots. Maybe you talk about all the things you plan to do around this place when you're the duchess." (J.D.)

6. It was a regular place of public entertainment for the poorer classes; a tavern where there was nothing to pay; a public breakfast, dinner, tea and supper all the year round; a brick and mortar elysium, where it was all play and no work. (C.D. in S.M.)

7. "No, and that's why I left you, flat. I was ready to come down here and I came. I don't hang round waiting for any fool of a woman." "Sweet, polite person you are." (A.C.)

8. "You'll have time to think about all this, during your trial. And I'd like you to make an appointment whenever possible. I'll try to accomodate your schedule as best I can. I understand from John Anderson that you're a very busy attorney." He almost cracked a smile, but not quite, and Alex wondered if this was the "human" side John Anderson had referred to. If so, it was very small in comparison to the cold-blooded technician and scientist he was the rest of the time, when he was not being "human". (D.S.)

9. "Good morning." He reached out and tenderly stroked her brow. Jan groaned. "A matter of opinion. Darling, would you mind not doing that? This morning, even my hair hurts." "Hung over, huh? You deserve it." "Thank you. I shall go to my grave remembering those sweet, understanding words." (H.V.S.)

10. "It doesn't sound like your mother's coming back, does it? I mean, not to that wonderful husband of hers anyway." "No. And she shouldn't, God knows! She should have split years ago." (H.V.S.)

11. "Maybe you two can advise me what to do about spencer. And other things." "Fran tried to lighten the atmosphere. "You certainly couldn't pick two better marriage

counselors. One who'd had three strikeouts, and the other who'd had none at all.”
(H.V.S.)

12. ... And young John T.Unger, who had just turned sixteen, had danced all the latest dances from New York before he put on long trousers. And now, for a certain time, he was to be away from home. That respect for a New England education which is the bane of all provincial places, which drains them yearly of their most promising young men, had seized upon his parents. Nothing would suit them but that he should go to St Midas' School near Boston – Hades was too small to hold their darling and gifted son.
(F.S.F.)

13. He had looked at the thing a thousand times and never even noticed the words and what they meant. Fine that for a man who thought himself a poet. (M.B.)

14. They (the dogs) got all tangled in their leads, and although the papers said nothing about this part, I could imagine the horrible curses Bobo must have rained down on them as he used his hands – surely the most educated part of him – to get them straightened around again. (S.K.)

15. The trouble with Mrs Oliver was – and she admitted it freely – that her styles of hairdressing were always being changed. She had tried almost everything in turn. A severe pompadour at one time, then a windswept style where you brushed back your locks to display an intellectual brow, at least she hoped the brow was intellectual.
(A.C.)

16. Two elderly men sat together in a room whose furnishings were of the most modern kind. There were no curves in the room. Everything was square. Almost the only exception was Hercule Poirot himself who was full of curves. His stomach was

pleasantly rounded, his head resembled an egg in shape, and his moustaches curved upwards in a flamboyant flourish. (A.C.)

17. He (Hurstwood) loved to go out and have a good time once in a while – to go to the races, the theatres, the sporting entertainments at some of the clubs. He kept a horse and neat trap, had his wife and two children, who were well established in a neat house on the North Side near Lincoln Park, and was altogether a very acceptable individual of our great American upper class – the first grade below the luxuriously rich. (Th.D.)

18. He was amused to see that this Tom character was actually grinding his teeth. I bet his dentist was going to love him for that. (A.B.)

19. “How come I’ve never heard of you, if you’re such good friends with the family?” Rafe scratched his chin thoughtfully: “Tell you what, Parker,” he finally drawled. “The minute I finish my autobiography, I’ll make damned sure you get the first copy off the press. Until then, I don’t owe you any explanations about anything, you understand me?” (A.B.)

V. Find the cases of **litotes** and comment on their degree of understatement:

1. Her voice was definitely faltering and she wasn’t far from tears. (M.B.)
2. He stood watching me, not entirely without fear – he was a coward at heart, I had no doubt of that – but still confident that his connections would protect him. (S.K.)
3. At the top, Harry got around him (not without some difficulty, either, although he was the smallest of the three of us) and unlocked the bulkhead. It was heavy. (S.K.)
4. He was a man who hadn’t enough room in his heart for a full-time loving relationship. He never had time for it with his wife Kathleen either. Whether he had

been frail or not he would still have wandered, and it was not without importance to note that he had wandered to a business colleague rather than find a sheerly social relationship. (M.B.)

5. “Well, she wasn’t a very clever type of woman. Bossy,” said Mrs Oliver. “Thinks she knows a lot, but no. I think you might think that way if you were a woman.” (A.C.)

6. “Yes,” said Poirot, “it is not unnatural perhaps that you should both feel that. Celia, I should imagine, more than you. She is more disturbed by it than you are.” (A.C.)

7. Most professors look on a posting to Baku as one of God’s punishments. Instances of teachers being assaulted and beaten up in dark alleys are not rare. (K.S.)

8. Sam still had a lot of business in Tokyo, and quite a lot in the Arab states, and Alex found his life fascinating, but her career wasn’t unimpressive either. (D.S.)

9. In a little more than two weeks, he was going to start her on chemotherapy, as soon as she was stronger. To Alex, it was not good news, but it was also not unexpected. (D.S.)

10. I am not a vain man, but vanity is not unknown to me. (I.S.)

11. Isn’t it possible there was a mix-up at the morgue? That maybe another family has Danny’s body in a sealed casket without knowing it? It’s not unreasonable to imagine. (A.F.)

12. “So one way or another, why don’t we attempt to find out?” Pio smiled, not unselfishly, and glanced in the mirror once more. (A.F.)

13. He was good and quiet and meticulous about his work, not unlike Paxton. (D.S.)

14. I wrote to them for three years and heard nothing. And Sally told me in no uncertain terms that they no longer wanted to see me and were afraid to say so. (D.S.)

15. He had the feeling that her late husband hadn't given her an easy time. He wasn't far from wrong, although she didn't often admit it to anyone, and hadn't over the years, sometimes even herself. (D.S.)

16. His kindness did not go unnoticed by everyone. Even his fellow staff were aware of how well he got on with the customers. (M.B.)

17. "The cardinal is asking for you," I said to Lord Henry. He rose up, in no particular hurry, kissed Anne's hand in farewell, and went to find Cardinal Wolsey. (P.G.)

18. It was much more fun staying at the Dorsos' house for dinner than going to a restaurant," Robin exulted. "Mom, I like them." "I do too," Kerry admitted without reluctance. (M.H.C.)

19. One does not say of the dead – "She was a thoroughly silly woman" – Mr Entwhistle said, "She was not in any sense an intellectual woman." (A.C.)

20. Mr Entwhistle was silent for a moment. The invitation was not unwelcome. (A.C.)

21. All things considered, he didn't make her too bad a husband. He strayed, if you know what I mean, yes, he strayed – but fortunately Cora took it as part of the artistic temperament. He was an artist and therefore immoral! (A.C.)

22. "Beth," he said, jumping up. "You look sensational! Utterly gorgeous." "You don't look so bad yourself," she smiled. (L.P.)

23. The sarcasm in her voice didn't go unnoticed. (L.P.)

24. "You might as well tell the truth now and get it over with," Roy said, not unkindly, but with a faint track of fatigue. (L.P.)

VI. Define the type and function of the **epithets** in the following examples and comment on their structure and semantics:

1. I shared an all-right-if-you-don't-mind-damp-in-the-kitchen flat in Muswell Hill with my friend Dan. (M.G.)
2. The heartbreakingly pitiful message I'd left on Mel's answerphone had obviously failed to melt her heart. (M.G.)
3. Mel was wearing her it's-Saturday-therefore-I-shop clothes – jeans, white T-shirt and a long thick woolen hooded top. (M.G.)
4. As Mel had arranged a quick "I'm-engaged-isn't-it-great?" drink on the same night, Dan's plans fitted in perfectly with the weekend schedule Mel and I had prepared for ourselves... (M.G.)
5. As his eyes moved toward Catherine, she stood up straight and gave him her warmest I'll-be-a-great-secretary smile... (S.S.)
6. She was greeted by a small dumpling of a woman... (S.S.)
7. When I told the clerk at the reception desk that I had no reservation, his face took on that distant no-room-at-the-inn look of hoteliers in a good season. (I.S.)
8. The truth is that the MacTarvits have always been the most cantankerous, stubborn, disagreeable men in the world. (J.D.)
9. And those eyes of his were closed. Those black, intense, seen-everything, done-everything, bored-by-it-all eyes of his were at last closed. (J.D.)
10. "It all sounds marvelously exciting," she murmured. (J.D.)
11. It was a gray life and tedious, boring, and for the most part, uneventful. (A.F.)

12. Laura Sue wasn't always like this, you know. She was once a vivacious, energetic, sparkling woman, full of excitement and laughter, tormenting every man in sight. (V.C.A.)

13. To me, my music sounded mechanical, lifeless, hollow, but apparently, not so to Uncle Philip. (V.C.A.)

14. The Vatican policeman was gruff, direct, abrasive when it suited him. (A.F.)

15. They've laughed at Dad for years, and you know why? Because we don't belong in this nuthouse of a city! (A.M.)

16. Mostly I enjoyed the parallels people drew between me and my father. I knew they saw him as handsome, vigorous, and intelligent, and I longed to inherit those fine qualities. But there was a part of me that yearned to be like my mother. People described her as serene, beautiful, and wise – like a clear, still pond. I thought that in being outgoing and energetic like my father, I was missing the mystery, the softness, the feminine grace, of my mother. (S.L.L. in M.F.)

17. Nick nodded. He didn't have a clue who Jay Wall was, but he could do without another of Carly's "Did you just crawl out of a cave?" looks. (D.Stew.)

18. He grinned. He had a nice, friendly, wolfish grin. (I.S.)

19. Behind the boys, their mothers appeared both wearing "Aren't they cute" expressions. (D.Stew.)

20. "There's only one reason to get married." "What's that?" "It's called "advertised love.", baby. It's wanting everybody in the world to know that we respect each other enough to share more than two names in the mailbox. It's old-fashioned, sentimental,

corny, terrific, unchanging pride in announcing that one person you think is perfect thinks the same of you.” (H.V.S.)

21. What would they think of Janice with her don't-give-a-damn attitude? (H.V.S.)

22. Alex Parker was a remarkable lawyer. She was efficient, intelligent, capable, wily in just the right ways, and beautiful into the bargain... (D.S.)

23. She was a complete, infinitely delicate, quite perfect thing of beauty, flowing in an even line from a complex coiffure to two small slim feet. (F.S.F.)

24. You are a nice, kind, dear, sweet, round-faced pollop and now that I'm all mixed up in you and your mad hair, don't set fire to yourself until I come back to you.

25. The man was a lecturer in history and wrote poems on Sundays, and he had a pudding of a wife who thought she knew everything. (E.O'B.)

VII. Comments on the stylistic value of the following **hyperboles** and state what other stylistic devices promote their effect.

1. I'd seen this episode a million times before and the more I thought about it the more irritated I became that Mel had curtailed my intergalactic viewing pleasure.(M.G.)

2. Thanks to our concentrated drinking efforts and the eight million packets of crisps I'd consumed as a replacement for Sunday lunch. (M.G.)

3. “You've got to understand Olympia,” he stated patiently. “Sure she's spoilt, wouldn't you be if your old man owned half the world and you grew up expecting to own the other half?” (J.C.)

4. The sharp clicking of her mother's heels clattered past like an express train roaring through town. (D.S.)

5. "I'm given to long-winded confessions," he admitted with a grin that would have melted the hearts of a thousand women, if his circumstances had been any different. (D.S.)
6. Gabriella agreed, walking up the stairs, just behind them, but her thoughts were a million miles away... (D.S.)
7. It had been only two weeks since then, but it was hard to believe, it seemed like a lifetime to her. (D.S.)
8. Graceland's backyard had more holes in it than the moon has craters – all from Roman-candle fights. (P.B.P.)
9. Gabriella stepped out into the corridor on trembling legs, and turned to look at Mother Gregoria for one last time, as tears ran down her cheeks in rivers. (D.S.)
10. "He's a nice guy, and he's having a hard time. He got a million messages every day, but he never found a job." The professor wondered if he'd set his sights too high, and expected to be running General Motors. (D.S.)
11. After one look at her, they (the ambulance attendants) moved her to the ambulance with lightning speed, and were gone in less than two minutes, with sirens screaming. (D.S.)
12. "You need time to heal," he said quietly, "not just from this. But from all of it. You've already been through ten lifetimes, and none of them had been easy." (D.S.)
13. Elena wheeled the chair toward the nearest open doorway, where mountains of people continued to pour out with the smoke that was now heavier than ever. (A.F.)

14. Harry heard the massive iron gates thud closed in the wall behind. In front of him an ambulance pulled in through a sea of blue-shirted, heavily armed Swiss Guards and drove rapidly onto the dock beside the station. (A.F.)

15. In a few days, I will be sixteen and get mountains of wonderful presents. In so many ways, I really am a very lucky girl. (V.C.A.)

16. What kind of presents do you think you will get? You will get hundreds and hundreds of presents. So many people are coming to your party. (V.C.A.)

17. “When’s Aunt Trisha coming?” he asked, instead of leaving. He would ask a thousand questions first. “This afternoon, early.” “She said I could play with her toys tonight,” she declared. “Toys?” “He thinks I’m getting tons of toys for presents,” I said. (V.C.A.)

18. She (Aunt Trisha) and Mommy went off to the kitchen, the two of them talking a mile a minute, neither waiting for the other to finish a sentence. (V.C.A.)

19. “I want to look like you, Mommy,” I said. “Natural, simple, myself. I don’t want to put on tons and tons of makeup and impress people with pounds of jewelry.” (V.C.A.)

20. “Thank you, Grandmother,” I said and hugged and kissed her, too. My nose filled with the scent of her heavy perfume. It seemed like she had taken a bath in it. (V.C.A.)

21. For a moment that stretched like eternity no one said anything. Daddy simply stared at her. (V.C.A.)

22. “Melanie’s right about that, Jefferson,” I said. “You’re going to have to make a thousand promises,” I advised him, “and not to get into a single bit of trouble this summer, not even a teeny-weeny bit,” I said. He nodded. (V.C.A.)

23. My heart began to pound harder and faster and my stomach felt like dozens of moths were loose inside and flapping their paper-thin wings. (V.C.A.)

24. “Your idea of what clean is and my idea are obviously miles apart,” Aunt Bet declared. “Please, just do it again,” she said. (V.C.A.)

25. I made her fresh coffee, but I made it so strong that Gavin said it could melt iron. (V.C.A.)

VIII. Pay attention to the structure and semantics of **oxymorons** in the following examples:

1. Phelps comes from a very proper, stiff old family of miserably rich people. (J.G.)

... The glorious humdrum of everyday life. (J.G.)

3. He was being brutally honest. (J.G.)

4. Before I bought my ticket at the railroad station, itself a loathsomely picturesque structure on the valley floor, I had played with the idea of surrender. (I.S.)

5. “It (the film) would be beautifully perverse,” Nadine said. “Hinnocently rotten. A new dimension. The bishop would gnash their teeth. (I.S.)

6. Speaking silence, dumb confession ... (R.B. in S.M.)

7. “Winterbourne’s father, whom i knew slightly, was an inadequate sentimentalist. Mild, with an affectation of gentility, incompetent, selfishly unselfish... (R.A. in S.M.)

8. I don’t dance awfully well. (A.M.)

9. It really was amazing, what wonderful liars these people were. There is no story they would not invent to glorify their country. (K.S.)

10. But what finally prompted the book to become a book was what I came to think of as the living death of my mother – whose mind went out one day as though every circuit in the city had been blown. (R.B. in M.F.)

11. Nino saw me to the door, and when I took my cap from the servant she blushed deeply, bent her head and said in her enchanting broken Tartar, “I’m terribly glad that you’re staying here. Really, I’m glad.” (K.S.)

12. Eventually, Dr Peter Herman came on the line, and he sounded serious to her, and not terribly friendly. (D.S.)

13. “I suppose I should have stayed home,” he said unconvincingly, “but I had an awfully good time, particularly at the nightclub.” (D.S.)

14. Brock was painfully polite to him, and Alex was very pleasant, but when he saw Annabelle with them, he realized that this was a unit he could no longer interfere with. (D.S.)

15. “Your fashions are original – rubber boots and a feather hat,” Eugene said behind my back, and I knew, his soft voice without even turning round to look at him. “You brave coward,” he said. (E.O’B.)

16. Mrs. Whelan’s eyes were shuttered. Open but closed at the same time. (M.B.)

17. Kitty was about to change her stance completely and express great pride in the dairy. But her mother spoke first. “Oh there’d be white blackbirds before Miss Kitty here would do a hand’s turn in the shop.” (M.B.)

18. They should join her and her father, and there would be four other guests, charming people whom they would like, one of them was actually the Honorable and was terribly natural and unassuming, as if she were like everyone else. (M.B.)

19. He wore a belted tweed coat, the kind many a youth of his age might wear, but it looked impossibly stylish because of the way the collar was turned up. (M.B.)

20. She was a fearsomely smart lady. Fearsomely determined, as well. That's a combination that sometimes turns mountains into valleys. (S.K.)

21. "I got a perfect shot. Of two dead little girls holding hands," he said in a perfectly even tone. "My paper will be very happy." (D.S.)

22. She was very young, pretty and great fun. We were all frightfully fond of her. (A.C.)

23. Yves said he'd gotten some good shots too. He'd gotten a great one when they shot one of the snipers. It was sick what constituted greatness here. Two dead men and a wounded girl made a "great" story here, a great shot. (D.S.)

24. The silence in the house was deafening. (D.S.)

25. "A most successful murder," said Poirot with grave congratulation. (A.C.)

IX. Analyse the following cases of **zeugma** and **pun**, indicate how they are created, what effect they add to the utterance:

1. She (Meena) was a complete maniac when her back was up and towards the end of her and Dan's relationship her back was permanently in the arched position, teeth bared, claws out and hissing wildly. (M.G.)

2. "Right now you're wearing a pair of boxer shorts that you've had on for two days in a row." "Two days?" Dan, much to his shame had no answer to this one..."Listen, Meena," he said, "I'm sorry. I can change." "Pants or personality?" (M.G.)

3. I attempted to go back to sleep, but the beer, chips and curry sauce churning in my stomach, combined with the madperson at the end of the telephone who clearly refused to believe we were asleep, made resting impossible. (M.G.)
4. There in full colour was the woman sitting across the table from me, wearing what could only be described as La Perla-type underwear and a big grin. (M.G.)
5. I arrived at the Paradise out of breath but with plenty of tyme to spare. (M.G.)
6. Tommy Belden had a trumpet solo in the second act, but he blew it. (S.S.)
7. But each day when he walked in, she gave him a big smile and waited for him to say hello, ask her for a date, a glass of water, her virginity, anything. (S.S.)
8. Here was a radical Jew lawyer with a beard and a bleeding heart. (J.G.)
9. They shared a room, Mr. And Mrs. Kramer, and also shared a sufficient quantity of sedatives. (J.G.)
10. He was almost fifty, looked much older, and lived each day in a fixed state of panic and telephones. (J.G.)
11. He was a handsome man who wore dark suits and a quick smile with perfect teeth. (J.G.)
12. She lived in Memphis, ... had a child, and had nothing to do with Eddie. (J.G.)
13. He always showered at the end of the day, the water washing away both dirt and fatigues. (N.S.)
14. When she left three weeks later, she took a piece of him and the rest of summer with her. (N.S.)
15. He would be there tomorrow night, to make coffee and conversation. (J.G.)
16. The students devoured the doughnuts and newspapers. (J.G.)

17. Soon she met an Italian business tycoon. Or at least that's what he *said* he was. A man of forty-five with charm, smooth lines, a reputation as a womanizer, and a great wardrobe. (J.C.)

18. He left her with a title and all his debts. (J.C.)

19. The last she had seen of Warris was a nervous figure scurrying into the storm-ridden night clutching two Gucci suitcases and an earful of threats from Dimitri. (J.C.)

20. Vitos arrived twenty minutes later, wearing a pink suit, dark glasses, and a perpetual sneer. (J.C.)

21. Latin men liked a woman with flesh on her bones, not to mention millions in the bank. (J.C.)

22. Tiny hadn't left a will. He had left a mess. (J.C.)

23. I had five thousand dollars worth of time to find a man with a sixteen-and-a-half-inch neck, thirty-four-inch arms, a size ten shoe and no intention of returning seventy thousand dollars that had fallen, almost literally, from the heavens into his hands. (I.S.)

24. The brother-in-law spoke English and our negotiations were amiable. The price of a single room with a bath down the hall was not exactly amiable, but after the ravages of the Palace it was friendly. (I.S.)

25. It cost me ten thousand lire and a lie to extract the forwarding address of Lady Abbloo from one of the assistants behind the concierge's desk. (I.S.)

X. Discuss the following cases of **simile** and comment on their type:

1. Mel was now looking at me intently as if studying some unknown creature under a microscope. (M.G.)

2. Mel was as serious as Nine O'clock News. (M.G.)
3. After what felt like a decade the microwave pinged and I made my way back to the living room with my steaming bowl of pasta. (M.G.)
4. Julie screwed up her face angrily like a bulldog chewing a wasp. (M.G.)
5. My own naïvete shamed me and I felt the way I had as a small boy in an arithmetic class when I was called on by the teacher for a question which every pupil put myself was prepared to answer. (I.S.)
6. Our ski boots sounded like a company of infantry crossing a bridge. (I.S.)
7. "Anyway," I said, "I'll probably be safer in America surrounded by millions of other Americans than in Europe. You saw for yourself – I stick out like a lighthouse among Europeans." (I.S.)
8. When I spoke to her, she seemed to be trying to catch a weak message being tapped through a thick wall. (I.S.)
9. "I've taken certain liberties with your little nest egg, Mr. Grimes," he said. "I've made some investments." He smiled like a doctor announcing an inoperable cancer. "I don't believe in letting money lie idle. Do you?" (I.S.)
10. She ran to him, hitting him full force, but it was like running into an oak tree. As soon as she touched him, it was as though a river had been released as floods of tears poured from her eyes. (J.D.)
11. She looked startled much of the time, like an angel who had fallen to earth, and had not known what to expect here. (D.S.)
12. She was like looking at a priceless painting, or a lovely statue, almost like a piece of art one wanted to stare at. (D.S.)

13. She seemed to be lit from within with a force he found irresistible, and he told himself it was the strength of her vocation that enhanced her beauty. (D.S.)

14. Jan began to walk slowly down the steps, ... the unaccustomed motion sending the air rolling in her chest like a football. (D.C.)

15. He brought the drink back to her, every nerve in his body protesting against being disturbed, irritation scraping at his mind, like a torn firnger-nail against silk. (D.C.)

16. Like a bubble surfacing from underwater, the first hint of trouble appeared in mid-January. (A.H.)

17. I was like a window pane, so easy to see through and read what was written inside. (V.C.A.)

18. But when the sunshine came pouring though my lace curtains and kissed my face, my eyes would pop open and I would spring out of bed as if sleep had been a prison and daylight was the key opening the heavy, iron door. (V.C.A.)

19. “You should have been born a flower,” he said, his heavy, dark brown eyebrows tilting inward. They were as thick as caterpillars. (V.C.A.)

20. Aunt Fern was like unexpected lightning and thunder shaking the very foundations of any happiness. (V.C.A.)

21. “I think you look older,” he said. “And prettier,” he added. He turned away as soon as he uttered the words, but for me they linhered like the scent of blooming roses. (V.C.A.)

22. It was as if someone had pressed a hot palm over my heart. I felt the heat rise into my neck. (V.C.A.)

23. It was easy to see they (the boys) were like two feuding cats put into the same cage. Peace could be broken at a moment's notice. (V.C.A.)
24. His words fell like cold rain over me. (V.C.A.)
25. What a strange and wondrous night this proved to be, I thought. Mysteries hung in the air around me like pockets of thick fog. (V.C.A.)

XI. Analyse the given **periphrases** and **euphemisms** from the viewpoint of their semantic type and function

1. I 'd seen this episode a million times before and the more I thought about it the more irritated I became that Mel had curtailed my intergalactic viewing pleasure. (M.G.)
2. "You were kind of shy, weren't you." "I prefer the words quiet confidence."(N.S.)
3. I've hurt a lot of people, Adam, and I haven't always stopped to think about it. But when you have a date with the grim reaper, you think about the damage you've done. (J.G.)
4. Both men had complained for years that this was a time bomb that had to be defused, a dangerous problem that had to be solved. But it never was. (A.F.)
5. They were down there somewhere, all of them. Father Daniel, the nun, the blond ice picker/razor man, and Harry Addison.(A.F.)
6. "Who says we have to stay legal?" "I do," Margot snapped. "And if any smart cats think otherwise, you can find yourselves some other mouthpiece and another pad." (A.H.)

7. When I became pregnant, I found the yellow shirt tucked in a drawer and wore it during those big-belly days. (P.L. in J.C., M.V.H.)

8. We had a potter's field on the campus, where Papa used to bury all the coloured people in the area whose folks had no money, and Papa found an especially nice spot for Uncle Jesse's final resting place. (S.L.D., A.E.D.)

9. "Oh Khan," said Mustafa, "your forefathers have waged war, but you have sat in the House of Wisdom and are a learned man. So you have heard of the fine arts." (K.S.)

10. "Were all these poets from Karabagh too?" I interrupted. "No, noble sir, but our poets are better, even if they refuse to imprison their words in dead letters. They are too proud to write down their poems – they just recite them." (K.S.)

11. This was a body factory, a warehouse for bodies in disrepair, and she had to get them moving as fast as thy could, to make room for the next ones. (D.S.)

12. Two days after the bombing, the Kramer twins were laid to rest in a small cemetery. (J.G.)

13. Why do those of us in our late years have to call ourselves "snior citizens" or "gray panthers" or "elder statesmen" or anything except what we are – old people. (H.V.S.)

14. Crazy that a woman in her "sunset years" should be thinking of romance long gone. (H.V.S.)

15. Jason took no notice of any of this; his dark eyes had spied a breathtaking vision riding through the pastureland. Her gorgeous warm brown hair was flowing back from her face... (W.O.)

16. "Now," continued Peter easily, "may I ask why you gentlemen prefer to lounge away your leisure hours in a room which is chiefly furnished, as far as I can see, with

scrubbing brushes. And when the human race has progressed to the stage where seventeen thousand chairs are manufactured on every day except Sunday –“ he paused. Rose and Key regarded him vacantly. “Will you tell me, “ went on Peter, “why you choose to rest yourselves on articles intended for the transportation of water from one place to another?” (F.S.F.)

17. She said she had read all about it in the paper a year or two before. She remembered reading it the time she was in hospital having her veins cut, and the woman in the bed next to her commented on him and said that she knew him when he had holes in his shoes. (E.O’B.)

18. There was Jack Coyne from the garage who had just sold a heap of rusty metal to some unsuspecting farmer and they were in to seal the bargain with a pint. (M.B.)

19. Gerry Power wasted no time congratulating him or expressing any surprise. If Mr. O’Neill had said he was going and throw away his fortune on this heap of old stones, then this is what he was going to do. (M.B.)

20. “Briefly, what did he do?” he asked again, but his tone was more curt. “There are so many explanations and ways of looking at what we do and why we do it ...” Father Minehan was beginning again. “In two or three sentences, Father.” Patrick had never been so ill-mannered to a man of the cloth. His old training made him feel a thrill of wrongdoing because he was interrupting a priest with a bark of command. (M.B.)

21. And the electric chair was there, too, of course. The inmates made jokes about the chair, the way people always make jokes about things that frighten them but can’t be gotten away from. They called it Old Sparky, or the Big Juicy. (S.K.)

22. Appeals weren't for the likes of John Coffey, not back then; they had their day in court and then the world forgot them until they saw a squib in the paper saying a certain fellow had taken a little electricity along about midnight. (S.K.)

23. Here they found a wide trampled patch in the grass and low bushes, a patch so bloody that many of the men had to sprint back into the woods and relieve themselves of their breakfasts. (S.K.)

24. Looking back through what I have written, I see that I called Georgia Pines, where I now live, a nursing home. The folks who run the place wouldn't be very happy with that! According to the brochures they keep in the lobby and send out to prospective clients, it's a "state-of-the-art retirement complex for the elderly." (S.K.)

25. I wanted to see just how long it has been since my grandchildren, Christopher and Danielle, more or less forced me into Georgia Pines (nursing home). "For your own good, Gramps," they said. Of course they did. Isn't that what people mostly say when they have finally figured out how to get rid of a problem that walks and talks? (S.K.)

XII. Comment on the stylistic function of the **proverbs, allusions** and **epigrams** used in the following examples:

1. "Maybe you should think about getting an apartment. Speaking of which," he said glancing at his watch, "I'm about to turn into a pumpkin. Try not to get into too much trouble. I'm off for two days." (D.S.)

2. When I was very little, I used to dream that the hotel, the grounds, the beaches and ocean were my own private Wonderland into which I had fallen like Alice. (V.C.A.)

3. "I don't know why she's so mean and unhappy, Mommy. You and Daddy are always nice to her and have done so much for her." Mommy sat back a moment and thought. Then a smile of wisdom flashed in her eyes. "Momma Longchamp used to say some cows are just born to give sour milk, no matter how sweet the grass they feed on." (V.C.A.)

4. "I don't want to talk about it, Richard. It isn't funny," I said sharply. Jefferson turned into the corner of the seat and began to cry. When he was like that I knew he didn't deserve it. "You can't cry over spilled milk," melanie said. "You just have to do better." (V.C.A.)

5. "Look. Buzz and I are not going to be here that long, princess, so don't lay all the heavy ruxles on me, okay? The fruit doesn't fall far from the tree," she told Buzz, who smiled and noded at me. (V.C.A.)

6. "Wee, you know Jefferson can be a little Huckleberry Finn, Christie," he said, smiling. "I remember that time he crawled into the wood pile out back. I'm sure Betty Ann's just trying to get him to be a little more responsible." (V.C.A.)

7. "Put the hat on, too," Carly said. "Gus always wore his hat." Nick took the cowboy hatt off its peg and slapped it on his head, even though he knew gamm weel Attila (the bear) wasn't going to think he was Gus. Not for a second. Clothes don't make the man, the saying went. And the fact he had on a pair of Gus's jeans and one of his shirts wasn't going to fool a bear any more than it would a person. (D.Stew.)

8. Nick nodded, but he was far less interested in the condition of the bear's fur than he was in the fact that its claws looked about a foot long. And its teeth were undoubtedly even bigger and sharper. The only small things about Attila were his rounded ears and

beady little eyes. “He’s not exactly Winnie the Pooh,” he whispered nervously as Carly opened the gate. (D.Stew.)

9. We were wrong, Laura thought again. We were wrong to have handled it as we did. We were wrong the way we handled all of them. Enough of this. There was too much to be done before the party tonight. Spilled milk, Laura thought. No use weeping over it now. (H.V.S.)

10. She knew she could count on her mother’s sympathy, her sisters’ understanding. But what of Daddy? Would he remind her of her “duty” to her husband and children? He didn’t like Spencer, that was obvious, but Sam Dalton had a curious code of ethics. You made your bed and you lay in it. You did the “decent thing”, no matter what it cost you. That was Sam’s attitude. (H.V.S.)

11. But they both knew that if they went too far, it would be impossible for them to continue their lives there. It was not too late yet, they could still turn back. They were Adam and Eve in the Garden of Eden, the apple was untouched and they were still holding it in their hands, staring at it. But the temptation would grow greater very quickly, and if they moved too fast, they would destroy each other’s lives. (D.S.)

12. “I hear you’ve become a hunter.” “A regular Diana,” Claire murmured, then grimaced at Brat’s puzzled look. “If you’d ever bothered to open a book, you’d know that Diana is the goddess of the hunt.” (J.D.)

13. “To me it’s worth it,” he said. He put his hand on my arm gently. “Don’t underestimate the joys of the spirit, Douglas. Man does not live by caviar alone.” (I.S.)

14. “The floor maid let me in. I explained.” She came over to the side of my

bed and touched my forehead in a Florence Nightingale gesture. “You have no fever,” she said. (I.S.)

15. I had no idea of where I would go next. Behind the Iron Curtain, perhaps. (I.S.)

16. I was now armed for travel, Ulysses with the black ships caulked and a fair wind behind him, unknown perils beyond the next promontory. (I.S.)

17. “Well, boy, well,” Henry said. “The Prodigal returns.” (I.S.)

18. There was Jack Coyne from the garage who had just sold a heap of rusty metal to some unsuspecting farmer and they were in to seal the bargain with a pint. (M.B.)

19. “What is that expression Monsignor always uses when he’s suspicious about something?” – “Something is rotten in the state of Denmark”, Willy replied. “Is that what you mean?” “That’s it. In this case, though, I think there’s something rotten on the Upper West Side”, Alvirah said. “And I’m going to keep dropping in on the Gordons and talking to them until I find out just what it is. I think they’re good people, but still there’s something fishy about them just happening to be witnesses.” (M.H.C.)

20. Such impertinence, I thought, and remembered a proverb of Mama’s – “By their friends you shall know them.” I resented Eugene for knowing a man like this. (E.O’B.)

21. Father Hogan kept saying, “What Cromwell left undone Eddie Ryan will finish,” and pretending to panic when he saw him coming near the church. (M.B.)

22. Something Brad said the other day struck me as actually smart, but I don’t give him a lot of credit for it; even a stopped clock is right twice a day, the proverb has it. “You’re just lucky you don’t have that Alzheimer’s disease, Paulie,” was what he said. I hate him calling me that, Paulie, but he goes on doing it, anyway; I’ve given up asking him to quit. There are other sayings – not quite proverbs – that apply to Brad

Dolan: “You can lead a horse to water but you can’t make him drink” is one; “You can dress him up but you can’t take him out” is another. In his thick-headedness he is also like Percy. (S.K.)

23. “What goes on here stays here,” Dean said quietly. “You don’t have to worry about that.” Percy looked back over his shoulder, toward Delacroix’s cell. Brutal was just locking the door, and from inside, deadly clear, we could still hear Delacroix giggling. Percy’s look was as black as thunder. I thought of telling him that you reaped what you sowed in this life, and then decided this might not be the right time for a scripture lesson. (S.K.)

24. There was a period of, say, twenty-thirty years, years from childhood to the time they married, the time they lived abroad in Malaya and other places. Perhaps the root of the tragedy was there. There is a proverb my grandmother used to repeat: *Old sins have long shadows*. Was the cause of death some long shadow, a shadow from the past? That’s not an easy thing to find out about. (A.C.)

25. “We got his car phone, but we haven’t been inside the apartment yet.” “Why not?” “We almost got caught this morning by his cleaning lady. We’ll try again tomorrow.” “Don’t get caught, Barr. Remember Watergate.” “They were morons, Fletcher. We, on the other hand, are quite talented.” (J.G.)

XIII. Indicate the type of **synonyms** and speak on their stylistic effect:

1. There were cheers and screams and shouts of good-bye as friends who wouldn’t see each other for a few months parted. (V.C.A.)
2. ...You learn to love each and every day, child. (S.L.D., A.E.D.)

3. They grumbled and complained, and finally they left. (S.L.D., A.E.D.)
4. He simply could not run away from his money. He spent it generously and lavishly, but more and more accumulated, and was a burden to him till it crushed him. (K.S.)
5. She approached Buzz and the attractive but rather faded-looking woman who stood with him. So that's his wife. Just about what one would expect. A dim bulb. A washed-out watercolor. (H.V.S.)
6. Her mother's relatives in San Francisco were forgotten, shut out, generally ignored by the extravagant and selfish man whom they held responsible for her death. (D.S.)
7. She had become a robot, an automated body without a mind: she could feel herself functioning, but she couldn't understand it. (D.S.)
8. "I know why you didn't let me know she was leaving. So do you!" He gave a quick jerk on the reins and turned Diablo in the opposite direction. "You outfoxed me this time but I'll outsmart you yet!" he called back to Jason as he rode away. (W.O.)
9. She was just about to turn into the guest room when she noticed the painting in a dark passage. Left there, unwanted, unloved, unadmired, forgotten. It was the portrait of herself and Pilar. (D.S.)
10. Finally, he decided that it was time to inform his mother about his plans to leave. This would give her two or three days to fuss and fume before he finally departed. (W.O.)
11. If Darla Norton's plans went the way she'd plotted them, last night was the only night she'd sleep in the shabby room of that rundown hotel in Longcreek. She'd wondered where that snob of an Englishman, Montgomery, was laying his head. (W.O.)

12. Can you picture me out there, huffing and puffing? I'd probably have a heart attack. (N.S.)
13. ... Wooden floors scraped and scuffed by years. (N.S.)
14. "You should get yourself one of those to keep you company when you go sailing."
"And ruin my peace and quiet?" (N.S.)
15. When she compared herself to girls like Julie, or the ones who came in from elsewhere, she could see the difference between them. They were so sure, so certain, so unflinching in their devotion to their calling. All Gabriella could see in herself were the faults, the failings, the mistakes she made, or the times she insisted she had thoughtlessly hurt others. (D.S.)
16. It was something each of them understood perfectly, and which no one else seemed to share. It was a kind of solitude and loneliness which formed a silent bond between them. (D.S.)
17. Then we exploded into town like a gang of bandits, shouting and screaming. (K.S.)
18. For omne whole day of her life, everything she had done had been absolutely, completely and totally wrong. (J.D.)
19. She had been cosseted and cared for by the servants. (J.D.)
20. Clare, this is the oddest place in the world and the queerest people live here. (J.D.)
21. I don't think a prim and proper young miss would spend days in a man's room as you have done. (J.D.)
22. No, she thought, he wasn't Trevelyan anymore, he was the renowned, the infamous, the notorious Captain Baker. (J.D.)

23. “John,” she shouted “will you come down to the bar, I have to go across the river and see what’s keeping the twins. They have to be polished and smartened up for the concert and there isn’t a sign of them.” (M.B.)

24. They would all gather to see who could jump down the greatest number of steps; it was the sissy who would opt out of the jump that seemed likely to break a limb. Yet they had ways out of being a softy. It was always time to go home or to milk the cows or to go for a swim. (M.B.)

25. You’ll wake up in the night and, if I know you, you will have the most extraordinary and extravagant ideas which presently, probably, you will be able to make into a most attractive crime story. A whodunit – a thriller. All sorts of things. (A.C.)

XIV. Find and analyze cases of **inversion**, **detachment** and **parcellation**.

Comment on the structure and functions of each:

1. As he clutched the little bundle to him he felt tears in his eyes and wondered how his own father, Michael O’Neill – amiable, drunken, good-for-nothing Michael O’Neill – felt when he held Patrick in his arms. (M.B.)

2. The children of Mountfern could talk of nothing but the O’Neills but they didn’t know how or when they would meet them again. It was solved on the day that Grace was driven by her father to Ferncourt. And left there. (M.B.)

3. Father Minehan was a fussy man. Anything that could be said directly and simply, he managed to dress up and obscure. Patrick had been fifteen minutes in the dean’s

study and still didn't know why he was being asked to take Kerry away. That very day.
(M.B.)

4. Sitting in the doorway with its tail curled neatly around its paws, watching with its beady black oilspot eyes, was the mouse. (S.K.)

5. Lean and tanned, golden and confident, he stood on the parapet of the bridge. (M.B.)

6. Canon Moran and Father Hogan had been asked by several parishioners to pray for a special intention. And indeed to offer Mass for that intention. Nowhere had the intention been defined. (M.B.)

7. He knew that Kevin Kennedy would barely comb his hair, and yet here was he – the poor country solicitor, an unimportant figure – titivating himself like a peacock. (M.B.)

8. Patrick gave several grateful looks at Jim Costello. The man was a wonder. He managed to be everywhere and yet unobtrusive. Small, handsome, and efficient, courteous and determined. What he would give to have had a son like that! (M.B.)

9. They came into the crowded forecourt and Dara saw him. There stood Kerry in his new white jacket that he had told her about. (M.B.)

10. He had the only key. Sarge knew of the room, but had not bothered to enter. Yet.
(J.G.)

11. The President met Voyles at the door with a warm handshake and guided him to the sofa for a warm, friendly little chat. Voyles was not impressed. He knew Coal would be listening. And watching. (J.G.)

12. She was a lucky woman who had established a happy knack of writing what quite a lot of people wanted to read. Wonderful luck that was, Mrs Oliver thought to herself.
(A.C.)

13. “I might be going to – well, bother you rather. Ask things. I want to know what you think about something.” “That I am always ready to tell anyone.” (A.C.)

14. Poirot was silent, he was thinking of a time when he had asked to go back into the past, had studied five people out of the past who had reminded him of the nursery rhyme “Five little pigs”. Interesting it had been, and in the end rewarding, because he had found out the truth. (A.C.)

15. The safety and well-being of his brother was all that mattered. All the rest – the Vatican, its power struggles and intrigues – could go to hell. (A.F.)

16. Beside them were photographs, some recent, some old, collected from family archives. (A.F.)

17. The same envelope he had brought back with him on the train. (A.F.)

18. After everything, you actually have two people who want to help you. And can. (A.F.)

19. Never had he felt as lost or frightened or alone as he did now. (A.F.)

20. Numbers of people – tourists, it looked like – were on the steps. (A.F.)

21. Across the street to his left was a large expanse of green and beyond it a large and apparently very old church. (A.F.)

22. Heart pounding, he picked up his pace as more people hurried past him. (A.F.)

23. A hand touched Harry’s face, and he groaned, shivering. (A.F.)

24. The hand shoved him again. Hard. And he fell crying out as he hit the ground. (A.F.)

25. It was tragic and sad, but it was reality. And when it came, you were supposed to deal with it professionally. Pay homage and move on, without anger, outrage, or hatred for the killer. (A.F.)

XV. Discuss different types of stylistic devices dealing with the completeness of the sentence (**ellipsis, apokoinu construction, one-member sentence, aposiopesis**):

1. Mrs Oliver came back a few minutes later. Celia Ravenscroft was with her. She had a doubtful, suspicious look. "I don't know," she said, "if I – " She stopped, staring at Hercule Poirot. (A.C.)

2. He pushed a piece of paper across the table. "Here you are. Hairdressers. Bond Street. Expensive firm. Eugene and Rosentelle was the name of it." (A.C.)

3. "And yet," said Poirot, "what people seem to be, they usually are." "You mean - ?" "They seem an affectionate couple, a couple who lived together happily without disputes." (A.C.)

4. And there is the little matter of your grandfather's will. Your father and I approve of young Harry and if you marry him, you will receive your inheritance. If you do not ... (J.D.)

5. Immediately he opened his right eye and the world came back. Dim lights. Stone. Concrete. Water. Rats. (A.F.)

6. They were in a quiet neighbourhood separated by the park. Old buildings interspersed with new. Big trees, lush bushes, and everywhere oleander in bloom. (A.F.)

7. "I speak English, a little, anyway," Father Bardoni said gently and with a smile. "May I offer my deepest condolences ..." "Thank you ..." (A.F.)
8. "You told him what your brother said." "Some of it ... Most of it ... Whatever I said, it's in the transcripts of what I told the police yesterday. "Harry felt the anger begin to rise. "What difference does it make?" (A.F.)
9. Roscani stubbed his cigarette into an ashtray in front of him. "Why did your brother murder Cardinal Parma." "*What - ?*" Harry was stunned, taken completely off guard. (A.F.)
10. When I got to the hospital, the nurse at the front desk stopped me. "I'm afraid you're too late, Mr. Grimes," she said. "Mr. Fabian died at four o'clock this afternoon. We tried to reach you, but ..." (I.S.)
11. Las Vegas. The heat. The special smell. The hustle. Las Vegas. Home. From birth to seventeen. Las Vegas. Youthful memories crowding his head ... Mom and Pop. The old couple. Pop, an old-fashioned stand-up comic. Jack Golden. Dependable, a real hack. (J.C.)
12. There's a Mr. Slattery telephones two or three times a day, a Mr. O'Neill telephones every day over and over, and others – Coynes, Walshes, Quinns, Dalys – and there's a foreign woman called twice to see you, she was the one who left the plant. (M.B.)
13. "You told her a lie ...!" "It was so that I could ask you what was wrong." (M.B.)
14. "Great day, John," said Jack Coyne. "It's been a great day all the time," said John, preparing to pull the pints. "Bad for the crops," the farmer said. (M.B.)

15. Roy said his ideal was what he'd already got, only with everything finished. "The kitchen all fitted out with a dishwasher and washing machine," he said dreamily. "No more bags of plaster, lengths of cable and pipes. A gleaming bathroom. Furniture and nice curtains." (L.P.)

16. She used to lie and say she was going home to her family. Let them think she got the kind of Christmas portrayed in glossy magazines. A holly wreath on the door of the family home, an eight-foot tree, dozens of tastefully wrapped presents beneath. Carols and log fires, small children in party clothes, eyes wide with wonder. The dining table laid with candelabras, silver and crystal. (L.P.)

17. "Did Shipler live alone?" "Yeah, divorced." "What about Paprock?" "No match there, either. Married, two kids." (J.K.)

18. There was something could be done for Cousin Daisy. (S.L.D., A.E.D.)

19. "I was there son. We went in with a dozen agents and spent three days." "And found nothing." "You could say that." "No trace of dynamite. No trace of blasting caps, fuses, detonators. No trace of any device or substance used in any of the bombing. Correct?" "That's correct. So what's your point?" (J.G.)

20. "Are you here alone?" "I'm afraid so." He made a little sad grimace. "You have my pity. In a place like this ..." He made a wide gesture, saluting the glory of our surroundings. (I.S.)

21. The file on my nightstand was my preliminary research. Before – bed reading for the strong stomachs.

Legal jargon, police prose, unspeakable snapshots. Perfectly typed transcripts with impeccable margins. (J.K.)

22. “They also delivered papers. The co-chairs were de Bosch’s daughter, Katarina, and a New York analyst named Harvey Rosenblatt.”

“I see ... Well, as I mentioned I’m not a child analyst. And unfortunately, Grant’s no longer with us, so I’m afraid – “

“Seattle,” he said, with sudden strength in his voice. “At a conference, as a matter of fact. And it wasn’t a simple accident. It was a hit-and-run. Grant was heading out for a late-night walk; he stepped off the curb in front of his hotel and was struck down.”

“I’m sorry.” (J.K.)

23. “Of course,” said the umbrella man – that is – well, you know how these mistakes occur – I – if it’s your umbrella I hope you’ll excuse me – I picked it up this morning in a restaurant – If you recognize it as yours, why – I hope you’ll – “ “Of course it’s mine,” said Soapy, viciously. (O.H.)

24. “Listen to me, honey, I couldn’t fight with anyone, not tonight, now that I see you all dressed up to go to your Irish convent school. My heart is so full, Grace. I wish, I wish so much ...”

They knew what he wished. They knew that Father wished their mother were alive. But he didn’t say it. (M.B.)

25. “It was wrong – wicked ... I must be punished ... I must go back there to atone ... Yes, to *atone!* Repentance! Retribution! (A.C.)

XVI. Comment on the function of the **enumerations** used in the following sentences:

1. Steven knew the kind of group, life’s rejects, the poor, the cranky, the socially inadequate and troubled ones like Susan, all gathering together for mutual consolation.

He had known clients who had joined such groups for a while, and remarkably it sometimes made them turn away from crime. (L.P.)

2. Beth glanced through the pictures again and noted that the background to all of them looked like an ordinary home. There were homely things like a fireguard, a Christmas tree, a birthday cake, flowers in a vase, even a Renoir print on the wall behind the child. (L.P.)

3. She loved the way the city hadn't forgotten its sea-going past, the revamped dock area was a delight to wonder around in, with a museum, art gallery and dozens of bars and restaurants. (L.P.)

4. The Indians, the blacks, whites, browns, women, gays, tree lovers, Christians, abortion activists, Aryans, Nazis, atheists, hunters, animal lovers, white supremacists, black supremacists, tax protectors, loggers, farmers – it was a massive sea of protest. And the riot police gripped their black sticks. (J.G.)

5. She reached out and shoved every thing off the table with one wide sweep of her arm – plates, glasses, cups, silverware, the bowl of collards, the carved ham on it, the milk, the pitcher of cold tea. All off the table and onto the floor, ker-smash. (S.K.)

6. He (Father Connors) took the platter from them with ease, and set it down on a long table, next to another ham and the four turkeys they had worked so diligently to prepare. There were biscuits and buns, corn bread, vegetables of every kind, mashed potatoes, several salads, and half a dozen different varieties of pie, and homemade ice cream. (D.S.)

7. Harry's "business" is buying things. Have you looked at this place? Pictures, furniture, ornaments, horses and carriages in the stables. (J.D.)

8. For more than a year Marsciano and Weggen had been belt-tightening the Holy See's portfolio, narrowing the range of investments to focus on energy, transportation, steel, shipping, heavy equipment; corporations, companies, and spin-off companies that specialized in major international infrastructure development – the building and rebuilding of roads, waterways, power plants, and the like in emerging nations. (A.F.)

9. What have I seen and lived through? Wars in which millions of the innocent perished, holocausts, droughts, failures of all kinds, corruption in high places, the enrichment of thieves, the geometric multiplication of victims. (I.S.)

10. The champagne, the view, the triumph of the afternoon, the price of gold, the news from Nadine, the prospect of a splendid meal the company of Lily Abbott, sitting between us in all her beauty, made me feel an enormous friendliness toward the entire world. (I.S.)

11. Jefferson kept his face glued to the window, drinking in everything: the street vendors, the taxicabs, the policemen on horseback, people begging and sleeping in entryways, and many fancily-dressed people hurrying to and fro, some with umbrellas, but most without. (V.C.A.)

12. We were having a drink before lunch, seated in the sunshine on the terrace of the Corveglia Club, among the maritime Greeks, the Milanese industrialists, the people who were photographed beside pools at Acapulco, and the ladies of various nationalities who preyed on them all. (I.S.)

13. I had begun to hate winter and the sight of ruddy, happy faces, the sound of boots on snow, the tinkle of sleigh bells, the bright colors of ski caps. (I.S.)

14. The train wound its way through some of the most magnificent mountain scenery in the world, soaring peaks, dramatic gorges, high spidery bridges across foaming streams. (I.S.)

15. There was nothing there which she could not have used – nothing which she did not long to own. The dainty slippers and stockings, the delicately frilled skirts and petticoats, the laces, ribbons, hair-combs, purses, all touched her with individual desire, and she felt keenly the fact that not any of these things were in the range of her purchase. (Th.D.)

16. Hurstwood loved to go out and have a good time once in a while – to go to the races, the theatres, the sporting entertainments at some of the clubs. He kept a horse and neat trap, had his wife and two children, who were well established in a neat house on the North Side near Lincoln Park, and was altogether a very acceptable individual of our great American upper class – the first grade below the luxuriously rich. (Th.D.)

17. This wall was filled with photographs, large and small, of varied subjects. Most of the photos had been taken at the ranch. There were shots of longhorn cattle, deer, family pets, and many pictures of family members. (A.B.)

18. This Outer Town was built because of the oil that comes from our desert and brings riches. There were theatres, schools, hospital, libraries, policemen and beautiful women with naked shoulders. (K.S.)

19. Money was not important to either of them but recently they had realized that four children did not live off the air and neither were shoes, schoolbags, dentists' bills, notebooks, winter coats, more shoes, text books, to be found growing in the rushes along the river bank. (M.B.)

20. "It is possible to have five clerks work three months in a law firm and not one of them recognize a young associate?" "Yeah, it's only possible, it's very probable. This is a long shot, remember. Four hundred lawyers means a thousand people when you add secretaries, paralegals, law clerks, office clerks, copy room clerks, all kinds of clerks and support people. The lawyers tend to keep to themselves in their own little sections." (J.G.)

21. The marshlands were a marvel of natural evolution. Using the rich sediment as food, they grew into a green paradise of cypress and oak and dense patches of pickerelweed and bulrush and cattails. The water was filled with crawfish, shrimp, oysters, red snappers, flounder, pompano, bream, crabs, and alligators. The coastal plain was a sanctuary for wildlife. (J.G.)

22. He had listened impassively from his seat on the fallen tree. The drink, the dizziness, the passing out, the tears, the hangover, the arrogant behavior of Kerry going down to the shop in the morning ... All those things were capable of some kind of explanation. But why had she given in so readily to the demand for money? Unless she had hoped somehow to pay him off. (M.B.)

23. The liner was a floating resort. On one level there were all sorts of shops, including beauty shops and barber shops, drugstores and boutiques featuring the latest fashions

from home and abroad. There was a continuous schedule of activities for guests including dance instruction, exercise classes, art exhibits and lectures, teas, endless meals, games of competition, shuffleboard, and of course, swimming in one of the three pools on *The Jillian*. (V.A.)

24. From what Laura now remembered hearing, Rosa had led a troubled life ... there had been a painful childhood in France, growing up during the war, the loss of her family in the Allied bombing raids, later a volatile marriage to Pierre Lavillard, then emigration to the States in the 1950s, where Philippe was born. Their only child. The doctor. The prize-winning virologist whom the medical world called a genius. (B.T.B.)

25. He took photos of clothing, food, furniture, bookshelves, magazine racks. (J.G.)

XVII. Analyze the **emphatic constructions** and speak on their stylistic value:

1. Looking over what I have written so far, it occurs to me that I

r e m e m b e r everything that happened back in '32; it's the order of events that sometimes gets confused in my head. (S.K.)

2. Extraordinary, one couldn't remember these things. She couldn't even remember whether she herself had been Molly's bridesmaid. She thought she had. Rather a smart wedding at the Guards Chapel or something like that. But one *did* forget so. (A.C.)

3. "Well, I'd have thought it more likely he'd just have shot the General. If he shot the General and the wife came along, then he'd have had to shoot her too. You read things

like that in books.” “Yes,” said Mrs Oliver thoughtfully, “one does read all sorts of things in books.” (A.C.)

4. She loved her sister. She loved her with a very deep and protective love. That I do know. It was she who always asked that her sister should come and make her home with her. (A.C.)

5. It was pure instinct that made Muriel leap back into the office, slam the door and lock it behind her. Only when she realized that the screaming she could hear wasn't just from herself, but from the patients in the waiting room as well, did she become fully aware that this was real, not some kind of nightmarish illusion. (L.P.)

6. It was when she mentioned that Harry's dead brother was one of her heroes that he sucked a cherry pit down his windpipe and nearly choked to death. (J.D.)

7. For a long list of clients, Wong provided guarantees that their business premises and homes were not bugged, their phones untapped, their privacy – from surreptitious electronics – inviolate. With surprising frequency he did discover planted listening devices and when it happened his clients were impressed and grateful. (A.H.)

8. Yet although he was very attractive in a rugged sort of way, it was his passion for gardening that appealed to her most that day. (L.P.)

9. She stood in front of her mirror that night and looked long and hard at herself and for the first time in her life she did see a pretty woman looking back at her. (L.P.)

10. Beth had lived for August so she could be with Suzie, for it was only there in Stratford that she felt free from oppression. It was Suzie who made her believe she was clever. (L.P.)

11. Neither of them benefited by what happened because they both died. So that the people who did profit, were the daughter, Celia, and a younger child, Edward, who I gather is now at a university abroad. (A.C.)

12. The mother was badly affected. She broke down completely and had to go into hospital. They do say she was never the same woman again afterwards. (A.C.)

13. It was with weak knees and a slight catch in her breathing that she came up to the great shoe company at Adams and Fifth Avenue and entered the elevator. (Th.D.)

14. It wasn't the secret – the secret that wasn't a secret anyway – that led to the austerity in our lives. It was the austerity that led to the secret. (S.M.)

15. Mr. Entwhistle frowned. Cora, of course, was a very stupid woman. She could easily have misinterpreted a phrase, and twisted its meaning. But he did wonder what the phrase could have been ... (A.C.)

16. I was no help to him. I could be no help to him. It was Anne who had the brain he needed. (P.G.)

17. The Mass went on interminably. The queen's attention never wavered, her fingers were never idle on her beads, her eyes were always closed in prayer. Only when the service ended and the priest wiped the chalices in the white cloths and took them away did she give a lingering sigh, as if she had heard something that none of us had ears for.

(P.G.)

18. Yet it was the third day of the holiday that meant the most to Beth. Tony took Becky and Louise to Brighton in the morning, so Serena could spend a few hours alone with her sister. (L.P.)

19. It was only since October that she had finally been brought to her knees. And Andrea was convinced she'd get back on her feet eventually. She wanted to do all she could to help her in the meantime. (D.S.)

20. Sometimes I literally could not believe what had happened, it seemed a long nightmare I would wake from soon. And then I did believe, and I started to cry again, to weep for Dana. (S.M.)

21. But he did offer prayers of thanks to somewhere, that he had met Kate. He could so easily have not met her. (M.B.)

22. Yet her mother did seem to understand how much Susan needed her friendship with Beth. (L.P.)

23. It was during those months that Susan began to notice how attractive their house was. (L.P.)

24. Not only did she live in a lovely home in a pretty village, but her parents were good to her and shared things. (L.P.)

25. On Sunday nights it would be he who was washing and ironing the school uniforms for the morning, just as it was he who did the shopping, the cooking and the cleaning. (L.P.)

XVIII. Discuss the following types of **parallelism** and comment on their functions:

1. There are other things that could have happened that day at Overcliffe. It may have been a double suicide, it could have been a murder, it could have been several other things. (A.C.)
2. They had both made normal wills, leaving in each case, the money to the other partner. The wife left her money to the husband and the husband left his money to his wife. (A.C.)
3. “What an extraordinary thing to say,” said Mrs Oliver. “I told you I was done with elephants.” “Ah,” said Poirot, “but elephants perhaps have not done with you.” (A.C.)
4. “I’ve been pursuing elephants madly. Here, there and everywhere. The amount of petrol I have used, the amount of trains I have taken, the amount of letters I have written, the amount of telegrams I’ve sent – you wouldn’t believe how exhausting it all is.” (A.C.)
5. Jimbo Doyle was in and instructions were given in crisp barks by Marian. No expense was spared, chimneys were swept, baskets of logs were cut, the best bedding from the Grange Hotel was brought to the Lodge. Some of the antiques that Patrick had admired in the house were also given a new home. Windows were stripped clean of the overhanging ivy; the little garden was dug, a space cleared for Patrick’s car, and he was assured that all would be ready when he came back from America with his children. (M.B.)

6. Susan had always loved the garden, the many fruit trees and flowering shrubs, the winding paths she played hopscotch on, the little pond always full of frogs. (L.P.)
7. Lean and tanned, golden and confident, he stood on the parapet of the bridge. (M.B.)
8. “Kerry, why do you like me? Seriously. I’m not joking.” Dara’s big dark eyes were troubled. “Because I like to be with you. You are beautiful and loving, you are bright and intelligent, and funny. And that’s enough for a start, isn’t it?” (M.B.)
9. Senator Larkin from Ohio hated Voyles, and Voyles hated Senator Larkin from Ohio. (J.G.)
10. He wondered idly whether she was a poor conversationalist because she got no attention or got no attention because she was poor conversationalist. (F.S.F.)
11. No matter how much he ate and drank his eyes remained clear, his skin an even healthy pink, his gait springy, his moustache bristling with virility. (I.S.)
12. I am terribly romantic, a failing in a man my age, and what was offered I wouldn’t have and what I wouldn’t have wasn’t offered. (I.S.)
13. I wanted to keep the conversation going at any cost, and I wanted to keep the lady in the bar as long as possible. (I.S.)
14. Sam would never see New Orleans, never again eat oysters or red beans and rice, never taste a cold beer or a good coffee. He would never hear jazz or watch artists paint. He would never again fly on a plane or stay in a nice hotel. He would never fish or drive or do a thousand things free people take for granted. (J.G.)

15. Dad was simply having another “bad time”. The curtains were drawn; the shades were pulled; the lights were unplugged; the voices were lowered; the television was turned off as the family endured another of Eddie’s bad times. (J.G.)

16. The brochure even had a photograph of two young lawyers, jackets off, sleeves rolled up, ties loosened about the neck, sweat in the armpits, eyes filled with compassion. (J.G.)

17. Men mold some cities, some cities mold men. (S.S.)

18. Mel understood these magazines and they understood her. (M.G.)

19. Jimmy never said no to me. He was crazy about me and I was crazy about him. It was never the same after he died. (D.S.)

20. I don’t think either Sadie or I had ever lived among so many white folks before, and it was a bit of a shock to us. Of course, we were a bit of a shock to them. (S.L.D., A.E.D.)

21. The teachers are as afraid of the wild bandits who are their pupils as the pupils are afraid of their teachers. (K.S.)

22. My father had insisted on the Kotchi, either to safeguard me from strangers or strangers from me. (K.S.)

23. “I had what they called a “gray area”, a mass that turned up on a mammogram a month ago, just before I tried the Schultz case. I tried it anyway,” which he knew, “and then I took care of business. But business, in this case, is not quite taken care of.” (D.S.)

24. For a long time it had been difficult to decide if he had disappeared on trips because her mother drank, or if she drank because Papa was always gone. Whatever the reason, Deanna was alone. (D.S.)

25. It was nice to be back in London where you didn't know everyone and everyone didn't know you. (M.B.)

XIX. Analyze the **question** parts in the following sentences, state their type and comment on their stylistic effect:

1. Did he not wish too that he could take his son back to Mountfern? No, Patrick's father must have felt no such thing. (M.B.)

2. "I'd have thought you'd be very put out. Isn't that all your kind of business that he's going to be taking?" Kate said, avoiding the look of caution that her husband was trying to beam at her. Marian tossed her head. "Heavens no, isn't it all to the good, isn't it going to build the whole thing up for all of us? They're going to want horses. Apparently I'll be expanding all that side of our business. It's going to change the whole place." (M.B.)

3. "You know the way it is sometimes. There seems no point in anything. Anything at all," Michael said. "Do I know how it is? Of course I know how it is. I feel that way most of the time." (M.B.)

4. So I howled at the very first lash, and one lash was all I got. I'm into surviving, and I can see when I'm licked. What's the sense in getting licked, if you don't have to?" (S.L.D., A.E.D.)

5. Harry glanced at the front door. Who was this guy? FBI? Checking him out, making sure he was unarmed and alone? (A.F.)

6. The way Andy looked at me – frozen for an eternal moment – what was it? It wasn't hate. Was it shock? Was it disbelief? Or, was it pity – for me? Or forgiveness? (J.C., M.V.H.)

7. What have I seen and lived through? Wars in which millions of the innocent perished, holocausts, droughts, failures of all kinds, corruption in high places, the enrichment of thieves, the geometric multiplication of victims. (I.S.)

8. John sighed. Every day he realized more how much of the running of the household Kate had done. Had he been properly grateful? No of course he had not. He had taken it for granted. (M.B.)

9. What could Jonathan possibly have done to make the FBI place him and, as a consequence, her, under their microscope? And why would her own life be in danger? Did the agents think she knew something damaging about Jonathan? Lucy finished the coffee in her cup. (F.M.)

10. She promised him that she had been happy with him for the years they shared, which only made his guilt worse. How could she have been happy with a man who was never there, and paid almost no attention to her? He knew what he had been guilty of and why he had done it. He had been obsessed with his empire, his achievements, and his own doings. (D.S.)

11. And whenever he woke from that dream, he felt panicked. How could he have done that to her? Why had he left so often? Why had his own pursuits always seemed so important? Why didn't he listen? (D.S.)

12. Philippe Lavillard had realized when he walked into Claire's bedroom that Claire and his mother had made their peace. Why does understanding always come too late? He wondered to himself. Why does it always have to be a catastrophic event that brings people together? (B.T.B.)

13. Other dreams were intriguing musings of the return home. Who would be there to greet him? Would the Gulf air feel and smell the same? When would he return, in what season? How many friends would seek him, and how many would avoid him? He could think of a handful of people he wanted to see, but he was not sure if they wanted to see him. Was he a leper now? Or celebrity to be embraced? Probably neither. (J.G.)

14. I was glad, when the music started, to sink into it and my own thoughts ... Of Mother and her curious, proud, and lonely life. Did she regret it? Any of it? Did she sense the end of it closing in on her and wish she'd done things she hadn't? Wish she'd gone places she should not have gone? Or was it enough for her to have done steadily and honorably and carefully and thoroughly all the things she'd undertaken to do? Perhaps it was. My heart ached for her, suddenly. (S.M.)

15. I was wondering again that she could have thought I didn't know this, especially after Fred was told. Did she not understand the hard currency of painful knowledge that siblings paid each other off in? Did she not understand how everything slowly – or quickly – rises to the surface in family life? (S.M.)

16. She should never have discussed Susan and her case with Roy, it was totally unprofessional. She felt ashamed she'd gone to Luddington to look for Liam with him, and even more angry with herself for asking him to check on Zoe Fremantle. Why couldn't she have anticipated that it might cause a conflict of interests? (L.P.)

17. She had operated a candy store until she got sick, after which she mostly slept or sat by the window, looking frail and weak. Sometimes she would yell out for her son to get her some medicine, and young Morrie, playing stickball in the street, would pretend he did not hear her. In his mind he believed he could make the illness go away by ignoring it. How else can a child confront death? (M.A.)

18. The murdered supervisor had two teenage sons whom she had been raising alone. Who was going to take care of them now? Suppose something happened to me, Kerry thought. Where would Robin go? Surely not to her father; she would not be happy, not welcome, in his new household. (M.H.C.)

19. "But I would have him see no-one and speak to no-one but me, and those I could trust. And who can I trust?" I shook my head. "You – perhaps. George – always. Father – usually. Mother – sometimes, Uncle Howard – if it suits him." (P.G.)

20. "You know what I think? I think you should go home. We all have our limits here. All of us." (D.S.)

21. "That's why I'm here. I want to know the truth." "The truth?" He looked at her cynically. "The truth is, it's hopeless." It was what she'd suspected all along, what Peter had thought all along. Before the place had killed him. (D.S.)

22. “One *small* bag!” he shrieked, as the words echoed down the stairs. “Do you have any idea what this thing weighs? It must weigh four hundred pounds if it weighs an ounce.” (D.S.)

23. Steven gave her a long, cool look. “It’s good to find you’ve got a heart tucked away under those designer clothes. I’d begun to doubt it.”

Leaning her elbows on her desk and supporting her head in her hands, she thought about Steven’s last remark to her... But what had started people seeing her that way? Was it her manner? Or did she do something which created an image that never left her? Did she inherit it from her father? He was after all the best example of real heartlessness she knew. (L.P.)

24. For years, I had been asking Sam to tell me her story. I wanted to hear it, and record it for my own children to hear. And now here it was. Had she known what was going to happen to her? Had she been feeling sick? (J.P.)

25. But how can we expect to enjoy the scenery when the scenery consists entirely of garish billboards? (R.A.H.)

XX. Indicate the type of the **repetitions** and speak on their stylistic value:

1. I hated good-byes, especially when I said good-bye to people I really loved. It gave me an empty feeling that started in my stomach, and then spread all over until I felt like a shadow of myself. Each good-bye diminishes me a little, I thought. Some part of me

leaves along with the person I love, too. And there's always that horrid feeling that I might have said good-bye forever without realizing it. (A.V.C.)

2. There's always a letdown after something as big as this, honey. But there will be other good times, many, many other good times. (A.V.C.)

3. I was not a crying child except when it came to being treated badly because of my race, like when they wouldn't serve us at the drugstore counter. In those instances I would go home and sit on my bed and weep and weep and weep, the tears streaming down my face. (S.L.D., A.E.D.)

4. Negroes, more than anyone, need to make sure they vote, to make themselves heard in the system. We've come a long, long way in a short, short time since slavery days, and there ain't no use in quitting now. (S.L.D., A.E.D.)

5. My cousin Aishe waved to me. She was walking hand in hand with Nino Kipiani, and Nino Kipiani was the most beautiful girl in the world. When I told the girls of my geographical battle, 'the most beautiful girl in the world' looked down the most beautiful nose in the world and said: "Ali Khan, you are stupid." (K.S.)

6. "Did Hewitt have any children?" "Nope. The report has him as unmarried, unemployed, un-everything." (J.K.)

7. Patrick was eight when he heard that the Ferns' house had been burned down. There was no O'Neill around to watch the flames lick through the windows of this house, the house which had held the family and brought them down. (M.B.)

8. “If you knew how many times I dreamed of this, and often I had to say it aloud to myself, you know like a chant or a prayer, It will happen; it will.” He looked at them both with an engaging smile. “Now I almost have to tell myself it has happened, it has happened.” He looked so boyish and delighted it was hard not to like him. (M.B.)

9. Fergus was old-fashioned, he wanted things to remain the same. The same kind of quiet practice, the same kind of food. He didn’t like moving on, cutting losses. He didn’t at all like the notion of a stage-Irish bar across the Fern. (M.B.)

10. There were never quite enough hours in the day for all the form-filling, document-signing, telephoning, crating, packing, sorting, and deciding what had to be done. (M.B.)

11. This is a dangerous damned place. You don’t realize it at first, at first you think it’s only a boring place, about as dangerous as a nursery school at naptime, but it’s dangerous all right. (S.K.)

12. He could see now why his countrymen back home had achieved nothing, *nothing*. No wonder their economy was so pathetic, so shabby. (M.B.)

13. She stared at him with hard, hard eyes. (W.S.M.)

14. I know all the best pearls in the world and what I don’t know about pearls isn’t worth knowing. (W.S.M.)

15. And what would our life be with that child between us, your child, a German child? Big like you, and blond like you, and blue-eyed like you. (W.S.M.)

16. Others may despise me, I will never do anything that can make me despise myself. You are my enemy and you will always be my enemy. (W.S.M.)

17. “The beast,” she cried. “Lies, lies, lies. And I was weak enough to be almost sorry for him.” (W.S.M.)

18. It was true life was difficult, so difficult sometimes that she felt she just couldn’t cope with it. (W.S.M.)

19. All day I pray with her and when I leave her I pray again, I pray with all my might and main, so that Jesus may grant her his great mercy. (W.S.M.)

20. Do you mean to say you don’t want money, big money, money running into millions? (W.S.M.)

20. Discussion turned into argument and argument to altercation. (W.S.M.)

21. And that’s all I’ve got to look forward to till I die - till I die without a doctor to take care of me, without a friend to hold my hand. (W.S.M.)

22. For three days he could not leave Soissons and for three days, three days and three nights, he thought of Annette and the child she would bear. (W.S.M.)

23. Is that - what we come into the world for, to hurry to an office, and work hour after hour till night, then hurry home and dine and go to the theatre? Is that how I must spend my youth? (W.S.M.)

25. “I think he and the hotel are going to take all our trade.” Fergus was silent. “So I just wanted your advice. I was thinking of all kinds of things we might do. I mean I could do anything. *Anything!*” (M.B.)

XXI. Indicate the type of **climax** and **anticlimax**. Pay attention to their structure and the semantics of the components.

1. The train wound its way through some of the most magnificent mountain scenery in the world, soaring peaks, dramatic gorges, high spidery bridges across foaming streams. The sun shone brightly over it all in a clear blue sky. I appreciated none of it.

(I.S.)

2. Dread at her own inefficiency crept upon her. She would not be quick enough. Had not all the other places refused her because she did not know something or other? She would be scolded, abused, ignominiously discharged. (Th.D.)

3. You see, everyone, my brother and sister, teachers, neighbours, pitied me. I used to see it in their faces. That saps your ambition, it weakens your resolve, and it makes you feel worthless. (L.P.)

4. "I will. I have to." She had promised her father's memory. She had promised him before that. She had sworn she would make him proud of her and follow in his footsteps. (D.S.)

5. She had learned a long time since that it was very dangerous to love someone completely. She had learned that lesson a long time before with the man (her father) she'd loved so deeply, the man who'd been everything to her, and then it was all over in a single moment, when his plane crashed. (D.S.)

6. Life that had once been as simple and pleasing as a child's storybook tale was now so complicated and hard. I hated it here, *hated it!* I hated being in this dress preparing for this rehearsal, hated the idea that I would be a bridesmaid at my own mother's wedding, hated this house, and the servants, and the grounds, and. ...

"Hi. Are you ready?" (V.A.)

7. I clenched my hands into fists to grind away my tears and then I looked about my room. I looked at all the things I had that reminded me of Daddy, looked at his picture, looked at the models of ships. It was over. This life I had known had passed on into that empty night below. (V.A.)

8. She had bought her clothes, her terribly expensive shoes, the knockout beach gear. (M.B.)

9. Quinn Thompson was a man whom many admired, some feared, a few hated, sometimes with good reason. (D.S.)

10. And when John and Mary got engaged, they assumed, that it was a shotgun marriage, which it wasn't, and that it would be in a Roman Catholic Church full of images of saints and the Virgin, which it was. And they said they couldn't come to the wedding. (M.B.)

11. A more courageous woman would have told him to forget it. A tougher woman would have told him in no uncertain terms what he could do with this halfhearted offer. Frankie was neither brave nor tough. (M.B.)

12. "I had a friend in New York, a great friend. She was going to come here and run the Greener Grass with me. You know, a joint enterprise. Then she said she'd join me later. Then she said she needed thinking time. Then she said she'd write." They walked in silence: there seemed no need to say anything. (M.B.)

13. An idea, a terrible idea was forming itself in her mind. (W.S.M.)

14. We didn't do badly in Cairo and I think we made money in India, but Burma wasn't much good, and Siam was worse; Penang was a disaster and so were the rest of the Malay States. (W.S.M.)

15. She hated him, yes, God, how she hated him ... (W.S.M.)

16. I love him. I love him with all my heart and soul. (W.S.M.)

17. Hans gave a great cry, the cry of an animal wounded to death. (W.S.M.)

18. When I went on board I found Mr. Kelada's luggage already below. I did not like the look of it ... I did not at all like Mr. Kelada. (W.S.M.)

19. Mrs. Ramsay in her modest way flushed a little ... Mr. Kelada flushed ... He flushed deeply. (W.S.M.)

20. "There's only one thing I ask from you; leave me alone with my disgrace. Go, go – for God's sake go and never come back." (W.S.M.)

21. Oh, Christ, how I hate this country ... I loath the filthy natives. (W.S.M.)

22. Mr. O'Neill thought he would be out of the lodge and into his new castle in a year but he didn't understand about the way things were done here. It would be several years. And in that time Olive Hayes could gather a small fortune, enough to take her to New Zealand, and to give her sister's order a financial contribution which would make her a welcome visitor for as long as she wanted to stay. Indeed she thought sometimes that if the weather was as good as her sister wrote it was, and if she liked it there, she might stay altogether. But these were only half-formed plans and nobody except Sheila Whelan in the post office had any inkling of them. She hadn't told that bossy Marian Johnson who hired her, and she certainly wouldn't tell that crook Jack Coyne. She closed the door after him and went to refill the coffee pot. (M.B.)

23. Kerry told her little about school, less about his father and nothing about their life as it used to be in America. (M.B.)

24. She had mothered and bossed and bullied the old man for years. In return she had received a courteous fearful attention from him. (M.B.)

25. At first the words came in little bursts of phrasing, then in whole sentences, then in a torrent. (S.K.)

XXII. Comment on the structure and functions of **suspense** in the following examples:

1. Olive Hayes had no relations left except a sister who was a nun in New Zealand. She had always dreamed of going out to spend a winter in the South Island. If she worked for Mr. O'Neill, if she let her little place behind Meagher's jewelry to this building fellow who needed a place in Mountfern, if she continued her making of curtains and any other dressmaking she could manage, then she would have the fare in a year. (M.B.)

2. The crowd was larger and rowdier than in recent years. Things were more tense. Violence had become common. Abortion clinics had been bombed. Doctors had been attacked and beaten. One was killed in Pensacola, gagged and bound into the fetal position and burned with acid. Street fights were weekly events. Churches and priests had been abused by militant gays. White supremacists operated from a dozen known, shadowy parliamentary organizations, and had become bolder in their attacks on blacks, Hispanics, and Asians. Hatred was now America's favorite pastime. (J.G.)

3. “We judge each other on who we are, what we think, what we believe, what we stand for, what we *do*, not the color of each other’s skin. (D.S.)

4. She wanted to know what it was like over there, why they wanted to go back, why they hated it or loved it, the essence of it and what it meant to them, but as she listened to them, she wasn’t sure she understood them. They talked about what a bitch of a place it was, about what bastards the VC were, about how Charlie had killed their friends, and in the same breath they spoke of the country’s beauty, the mountains, the streams, the green of the hills, the stink, the smells, the perfume, the women, the whores, the friends they loved, the buddies they’d lost, the danger. It was hard to make head or tail of it unless you’d been there. And they seemed to have an odd respect for the enemy and their fierce loyalty to their cause, how hard they fought, how tireless they were, how they never gave up until they died. It was an odd kind of respect for their opponents. They talked about Charly a lot, and about what jerks their COs were, how they never knew what in hell was going on. And more importantly, how there was no way America could win the war in Viet Nam. (D.S.)

5. They did not lecture me about the role I was to play. Cunningly they waited for me to come to them and tell them that it was beyond me. I said nothing while my clothes were moved from one end of the palace to the other. I said nothing when the whole court packed and moved to the king’s favourite place, Eltham in Kent, for the spring. I said nothing when my husband rode beside me during the progress and talked to me kindly of the weather and the condition of my horse, which was Jane Parker’s, lent under protest, as her contribution to the family ambition. But when I had George and

Anne to myself in the garden at Eltham Palace, I said to George, “I don’t think I can do this.” (P.G.)

6. Henry Percy of Northumberland went to Wolsey at York and said that he was charged with treason and must travel the long road back to London and stay not in his wonderful palace of Hampton Court which now belonged to the king, not in his beautiful London home of York Place which was now renamed Whitehall and belonged to Anne; instead he was to go, like a traitor, to the Tower and wait for his trial, as others had gone before him and taken the short walk to the scaffold. (Ph.G.)

7. George had told us all his news over dinner and he wanted to know everything that had happened since he had been away from court. I noticed that Anne was careful what she told him. She did not tell him that she could not go into the City without an armed guard. She did not tell him that in the country she had to ride swiftly through peaceful little villages. She did not tell him that the night after Cardinal Wolsey had died she had designed and danced in a masque entitled “Sending the Cardinal to Hell” which had shocked everyone who saw it by its tasteless triumphing over the king’s dead friend and its outright bawdiness. She did not tell him that Bishop Fisher had nearly died of poison. When she did not tell him these things I knew, as I had in truth known before, that she was ashamed of the woman that she was becoming. She did not want George to know how deep this canker of ambition had spread inside her. She did not want him to know that she was not his beloved little sister any more but a woman who had learned to throw everything, even her mortal soul, into the battle to become queen. (Ph.G.)

8. He started a project called Greenhouse, where poor people could receive mental health services. He read books to find new ideas for his classes, visited with colleagues, kept up with old students, wrote letters to distant friends. He took more time eating and looking at nature and wasted no time in front of TV sitcoms of “Movies of the Week”. He had created a cocoon of human activities – conversation, interaction, affection – and it filled his life like an overflowing soup bowl. (M.A.)

9. For now, when I was about to begin my adult life, father had to instruct son in the wisdom of life, formally and in public. It was touching and a bit old fashioned. “My son, now that life begins for you I have to remind you once more a Muslim’s duties. We are living here in the country of unbelievers. If we are not to perish we must keep the old customs, and our way of life. Pray often, my son, do not drink alcohol, do not kiss strange women, be good to the poor and the frail, and always be prepared to draw your sword for our faith. If you die on the battlefield, I, the old man, will mourn you, but if you live dishonorably, I, the old man, will be ashamed. Do not forgive your enemies, we are not Christians. Do not think of tomorrow, for that would make you a coward. And never forget the Faith of Mohammed, in the Shiitic interpretation of Iman Dshafar.” My uncle and the servants seemed to be in a solemn trance. They listened to my father’s words as if they were revelations. Then my father rose, took my hand and said, his voice suddenly forced and shaking: “And one thing I beg of you – do not enter politics! Do anything you want, but not politics!” (K.S.)

10. But there was always some obstacle in the way, something to be got through first, some unfinished business, time still to be served, a debt to be paid. Then life would begin. (J.P.)

11. Mattiece went over the edge. He spent weeks with his lawyers plotting and scheming. He would spare no expense to win. Do whatever it took, he instructed them. Break any rule, violate any ethic, hire any expert, commission any study, cut any throat, spend any amount of money. Just win the damned lawsuit. (J.G.)

12. His face darkened with a storm that seemed to come out of nowhere. He looked me straight in the eye. “If you ever stand up against me, if you ever cross me in any way, if you ever become a bore or a simpleton, I will leave you and without a dime.” (J.P.)

XXIII. Discuss the semantic and structural peculiarities of **antithesis**:

1. Sometimes it seems to me that all we Orientals become mature, old and clever far too soon. And yet, sometimes it seems to me that we are all just stupid and simple. (K.S.)

2. This camel is the symbol of the desert: this strange being, bastard of animal and bird, graceful and awkward, attractive and repulsive, born from and made for the hot dreams of the desert. (K.S.)

3. But she assured him she thanked God for his honesty and his kindness and the marvelous way he had of looking at things, and for the four marvelous children. She, who had nobody for so long, had everybody who mattered now. (M.B.)

4. She looked into her glass and saw a prettier Carrie than she had seen before; she looked into her mind, a mirror prepared of her own and the world’s opinions, and saw a worse. Between these two images she wavered, hesitating which to believe. (Th.D.)

5. He was a man of infinite ideas, endless imagination in his field, and few words, except when he was in one of his rare expansive moods. (D.S.)

6. I stood there alone, staring at everything. This would be my new world, the place where I would think and have dreams and build my hopes, the place where I would cry and laugh, feel lonely and sad, and, maybe, someday, feel happy again. I loved and hated it at the same time. (V.A.)

7. I couldn't stand it any longer. I wasn't the jealous one; she was. I wasn't the one who had been promiscuous; she was. I wasn't the one who lied and betrayed. I wasn't selfish and blind to anything that didn't please me; she was. And now, to keep her little world the way she wanted it, she was painting me as evil. (V.A.)

8. "It's a feast or a famine with your parents," her grandmother would say. "They're either in each other's arms or at each other's throats." (B.T.B.)

9. She met and married Patrick, a promising young lawyer who was new to the Coast. Their courtship had been long on passion and short on planning. (J.G.)

10. Trudy's lawyer, J. Murray Riddleton, was a jovial, thick-necked man of sixty who specialized in two types of law: big, nasty divorces, and financial advice aimed at cheating the government. He was a quick study in contrasts; successful but badly dressed, intelligent but plain-faced, smiling but vicious, mild-spoken but sharp-tongued. (J.G.)

11. I was sometimes miserable, often bitterly lonely with the distance my situation imposed. At the same time, I was happier than I'd ever been. I felt I'd come to see and understand, finally, that there was a way to live among others that didn't require falsifying yourself. (S.M.)

12. "I wonder what she would have made of our Susan?" "I don't even know what to make of her myself," Steven said. "One moment I feel angry with her, the next sorry for her. I understand, yet I don't." (L.P.)

13. Izrael Katz's aunt turned out to be a middle-aged, gray-haired woman with the face of a harpy and the soul of an angel. (S.S.)

14. The tea was strong on lemon and short on sugar. (J.G.)

15. This woman is different. This one is fire and ice. This one is woman and child. This one knows a great deal, yet is the personification of innocence. (J.D.)

16. Rachel smiled, "Yes, I feel very much at home, very peaceful here. More so than Patrick does in ways. He expected so much and I expected so little. That must be it." (M.B.)

17. "And you promise me you'll remember what I said? It doesn't make you weak, it makes you strong." "I'll remember," she said. (M.B.)

18. Mary's face was flushed with anger and loyalty to her stance about the rightness of everything the Ryans did and the wrongness of the O'Neills. (M.B.)

19. "I reward my friends, and I punish my enemies. That's how you survive in politics." (J.G.)

20. We were keen on tennis and we were keen on being taken to the opera and we were bored to death being taken to the picture galleries. I really can only give you a general idea. (A.C.)

21. "Elephants can remember," said Mrs. Oliver, "but we are human beings and mercifully human beings can forget." (A.C.)

22. If Susan had been a couple of years older, she would already have had a job; if she'd been a couple of years younger, she would have had to go to school. (L.P.)

23. Serena and Robert were gentle, kind beings. They were loving and giving, slow to take offence, quick to praise. (L.P.)

24. She knew what Paxton needed, and she wanted to see her fly free of the two people who seemed to expect so much from her and had always given so little. (D.S.)

25. "I think they know it now, but they don't know what to tell your people. They're

XXIV. Specify stylistic functions of the types of connection (**asyndeton**,
polysyndeton)

1. Then he, Coal, would load up a box of the day's junk, take it home, read it, decipher it, store it, then come in a few hours later blazing away with all the painfully boring mishmash he had just devoured. (J.G.)

2. They were both consumed with guilt and grief, and everything she had never allowed herself to feel for their unborn child, she felt now, all the love and fear and shame and regret and longing she had never felt before. (D.S.)

3. Sam only stirred for an instant as she climbed back into bed next to him. He had never known she was gone, and when she turned off the light, she lay next to him thinking about him, and about Anabelle, and about her trial the following week, and the new client she'd seen that day, whom she'd decided to decline, and the English prospective Partner Sam had talked to her about. (D.S.)

4. Of them all, Sam would be closest to the truth. Sometimes she thought she was going crazy. Proper Laura Dalton, perfect wife and home-maker, pillar of the church, past-

matron of The Eastern Star, mother of three, survivor of domestic disasters, keeper of the peace, tender of the flame of fidelity for fifty years. (H.V.S.)

5. He was dressed for work: blue hopsack blazer, gray slacks, white shirt stretched tight over his belly, blue and gray plaid tie tagged loose, suede desert boots in need of new soles. (J.K.)

6. The gulls flew slowly with us, their screaming unwinding the scream inside me. By degrees, the sky darkened, a mist rose from the sea; the stars lit up. (E.O'B.)

7. The hairdressing had been a success; her reddish mass of hair was piled and crushed and creased to an arrogant marvel of mobile curves. (F.S.F.)

8. A *fiesta* was in progress at El-Remo that evening, and what with paper streamers and confetti and noisemakers and champagne, everything was moving well at two a.m. (MK.K.)

9. Gabriella was so gentle and so loving, and so alive, and so happy with all her sisters. (D.S.)

10. He loved the old nuns, their bright eyes, their shy smiles, the sharp wit, which so often took him by surprise. (D.S.)

11. Drouet could talk races with Hurstwood, tell interesting incidents concerning himself and his experiences with women, and report the state of trade in the cities which he visited, and so managed to make himself almost invariably agreeable. (Th.D.)

12. Parker shifted his feet, removed his hat, smoothed his hair, replaced his hat, then looked toward the rolling hills that surrounded them. "I don't know what to think," he finally admitted. "He's never just disappeared like this before." (A.B.)

13. In the kitchen, she did everything automatically. She filled the coffeepot, plugged in the toaster, took bread out of the wooden bread drawer, reached for the jam, which was nestled behind a quart container of orange juice. She poured. She softened the butter in the microwave and reached for the vitamin bottle. The beginning of a new day. Something she looked forward to. (F.M.)

14. Travis glanced back at the porch and watched Melissa go inside. Christ, she was stubborn. And strong and bold and generous. And so bright and beautiful that she made him feel ... Scared to death. (I.J.)

15. The poems and journals, and his regret and love for her, were all he had left of her that mattered. (D.S.)

16. Quinn had come home for three days for the funeral. He'd been in Bangkok, concluding a business deal, when he got the news, and turned around and left again the morning after the funeral, leaving eleven-year-old Alex and her mother to grieve and mourn, and cling to each other in their solitary anguish. (D.S.)

17. Alex had known when she married him that she would never be sacrificed to his career or accomplishments or passions. (D.S.)

18. The next morning, he showered, shaved, dressed, swallowed a cup of coffee, rolled up his sleeves, and began digging into closets...

He had never felt closer to her than in those final months before her death. And now again, as he waded through everything she'd owned, not only her papers, but her evening gowns, her gardening clothes, the faded nightgowns that she slept in, her underwear, her favorite sweaters. (D.S.)

19. But Jack didn't want excitement, he wanted roots and stability and a family, and an education, all the things he'd never had, and were within his grasp now. (D.S.)

20. Sometimes Miss Vogel wasn't quite as available to baby-sit, walk dogs, listen to problems, arrange flowers. (M.B.)

21. "I'm a gypsy, you see. I don't need possessions. I use everybody else's. I'll watch your television, look at your clocks, listen to your radio, boil your kettle ... I don't need to clutter myself up with a lot of things. (M.B.)

22. Always being bright and cheerful, always thinking up a different little dish to make them ooh and aah, blow-drying her hair, putting on makeup, reading the Sunday papers so as not to be out of the conversation, bribing Andrew and Celia to behave. It was always the same. (M.B.)

23. They walked back to the Green Grass in a companionable silence, because they knew there was no need to say anything, or plan anything, or spell anything out, or indeed say anything at all. (M.B.)

24. When the unexpected serenade began, Quintin had one of his fits of temper, which he inherited from his ancestors. He rose from the sofa, walked unhurriedly to the door, crossed the garden path under the purple bougainvillea vine massed over the veranda's roof, went through the hedge of hibiscus that grew in front of the house, his belt in his hand, and mercilessly lashed the unfortunate bard. I ran after him crying, but I couldn't make him stop. (R.F.)

25. None of us even knew that his heart was bad. But Charles had never been careful about what he ate or drank or smoked, or especially how he carried on late at night. (J.P.)

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Навчально-методичне видання

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