

МІНІСТЕРСТВО ОСВІТИ І НАУКИ УКРАЇНИ
ПРИКАРПАТСЬКИЙ НАЦІОНАЛЬНИЙ УНІВЕРСИТЕТ
ІМЕНІ ВАСИЛЯ СТЕФАНІКА
КАФЕДРА АНГЛІЙСЬКОЇ ФІЛОЛОГІЇ

Е. Є. Мінцис, Ю.Б.Мінцис

STYLISTICS IN EXERCISES
(Part 1)

*Навчально-методичний посібник
з стилістики англійської мови
для студентів 4-5 курсів англійського відділення
стаціонарної та заочної форми навчання*

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Мінцис Е.Є., Мінцис Ю.Б. *Stylistics in Exercises (Part 1)*. Навчально-методичний посібник з стилістики англійської мови для студентів 4-5 курсів англійського відділення стаціонарної та заочної форми навчання. – 2-е видання, із змінами та доповненнями. – Івано-Франківськ, 2007. – 74 с.

*Друкується за ухвалою
Вченої ради факультету іноземних мов
Прикарпатського національного університету
імені Василя Стефаника
Протокол № 4 від 5 березня 2007 р.*

Посібник є призначений для студентів-філологів 4-5 курсів 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 засоби, які зустрічаються у художніх і публіцистичних творах англійських та американських авторів. Окремий розділ посібника пропонує ряд уривків з художніх текстів для стилістичного аналізу. Мета посібника – формування і розвиток у студентів навичок стилістичного аналізу тексту, поглиблення їх лінгвістичної обізнаності.

2-е видання містить у собі 15 розділів, більшу кількість завдань і текстів для аналізу та розширений список авторів художніх творів, використаних у посібнику.

Рецензенти:

Стефані Латковскі

доктор наук

Фулбрайтівський професор

(Університет Чикаго, США)

Бистров Я.В.

доцент, кандидат філологічних наук

зав. кафедрою англійської філології

факультету іноземних мов

Прикарпатського національного університету

імені Василя Стефаника

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.)

26. I don’t guess this is a very *kissable* climate, is it? I mean, it makes you so you don’t want to sit round, doesn’t it? (F.S.F.)

27. She was a real *smartass*, and he liked that in a woman. Of course, she was almost a lawyer, and they must teach *smartassness* in law school. (J.G.)

28. “What about for nonadmissible comparison?” “Matching screams is still an *iffy* business. It’s words that have unique characteristics. I asked the sheriff to give a listen anyway.” (J.K.)

29. “What do I do about my work? Can I go to the shop?” “Wouldn’t hurt to avoid it for a few days. At least until I find out more about these *unsolved*s.” (J.K.)

30. Swans glided below in the still, green pond, cutting through the water with blissful ignorance. A white lattice marriage canopy was being set up on the banks. Huge pine and eucalyptus *umbrellaed* the grounds, air-conditioning the morning. (J.K.)

31. More *nostalgia*: a collection of articles I’d *authored*, and programs from scientific meetings at which I’d presented papers. (J.K.)

32. She (the girl) had a ready smile and she *soldiered* on bravely to keep the peace between her father and brother. (M.B.)

33. They all stopped where they were thunderstruck. I think they would have given a good deal to *unsee* what was before them, and none of them would ever forget it. (S.K.)

34. John Coffee, who would usually have been lying down at this time, long, thick legs dangling and face to the wall, was sitting on the end of his bunk with his hands clasped, watching Brutal with an alertness – a *thereness* – that wasn’t typical of him. (S.K.)

35. “Oh all right, you’ve convinced me, he (the dog) had a rotten childhood, *puppydom* wasn’t the best time of his life. Let him live, let him grow older and madder like the rest of us. (M.B.)

36. The slice of toast *popped up* loudly out of the toaster; Pip grabbed it, buttered it, and ate it without bothering to get a plate. (D.S.)

37. “I think,” she said, rather doubtfully, “that I have heard of him.”

Hercule Poirot stopped himself with a slight effort from saying firmly “Most people have heard of me.” It was not quite as true as it used to be because many people who had heard of Hercule Poirot and known him, were now *reposing* with suitable memorial stones over them, in churchyards. (A.C.)

38. Graphically, with many gestures, he set forth the story as Mr Entwhistle had told it to him, but with such *embellishment* as his *exuberant* nature suggested. One almost felt that Hercule Poirot had himself an eye-witness Of the scene. (A.C.)

39. As the meadia gathered outside, television cameras recorded the arrival on the scene of a retired *safe-cracker* now on the payroll of the United States government. (M.H.C.)

40. He insisted that before Martha began *singing*, the bargain she was tricking had to be signed and witnessed. (M.H.C.)

41. She must have been a *knockout* when she was young, and before all this happened, he thought as he studied the still-stunning features dominated by sapphire blue eyes. (M.H.C.)

42. He knew that Bartlett had millions *salted away*. Even if Weeks was convicted and the law firm *went under*, he would be all right. (M.H.C.)

43. He pulled himself out of poverty and had become very successful. Suzanne had already cost him a fortune. You heard him. She was a big-time *shopaholic*, buying whatever struck her fancy. (M.H.C.)

44. “Andrews,” she gave her name to the pretty female desk clerk in a white *ao dai*, the traditional Vietnamese costume of trousers and a slim-fitting long tunic. (D.S.)

45. Mr Guthrie wiped his feet carefully on the mat, stepped inside, *divested himself of* his overcoat, laid it down with his hat on a small oak chest and followed Susan into the sitting room. (A.C.)

46. Rafe spotted a pair of trousers draped over a chair. He tossed them to him and kicked a pair of *huaraches*, a sandal common to Mexico, toward him. (A.B.)

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.)

26. I believe that the combination of pencil and memory creates a kind of practical magic, and magic is dangerous. (S.K.)

27. This time he didn't write about the land or the people who had once walked this land. This time he wrote about the cage he found himself in, the cage which he couldn't escape from because he himself had built the bars. They were bars of concern and love and good manners. They were rules he had made so that he would not hurt anyone else. He wrote how by forcing yourself to take one course of action and adopt one set of attitudes you can also be untrue to yourself and deny your real worth. It was the cry of a strong man who found himself trapped and couldn't see an escape. (M.B.)

28. I don't know what we'd do without you. You've changed the whole face of Mountfern. (M.B.)

29. I suppose we could argue that since no man is an island we are all involved in everyone's life and death and success or injury. No more than that. (M.B.)

30. It took a little time to get things organized, but compared to the speed that most people would have moved at, Patrick was a human tornado. (M.B.)

31. "Can I buy you all a drink?" Ron suggested to the group. He thought it might oil the wheels of their memories. (L.P.)

32. Her mission in life was to inform, to cut through the lies and brambles with a sword of truth, as it were, and her journalistic friends teased her and called her a zealot. (D.S.)

33. He is completely retired. I think he would not feel it his duty to interfere with what time has now wiped out. (A.C.)

34. The three seldom talked. Her father had been the glue in a fractious family, and his death had scattered them. (J.G.)

35. “But you did tell me once to ring you up at once if I remembered what it was that struck me as having been wrong somehow on the day of the funeral when Cora electrified us all by suggesting that Richard had been murdered. (A.C.)

36. After the Peale case, his only solace had been to feast his eyes on the John White Alexander masterpiece “At Rest”, which he had taken that night. (M.H.C)

37. Skip heard the click in his ear. A guard took him back to his cell. He sat down on the bunk and buried his face in his hands. He didn’t want to let it happen, but in spite of himself, the flicker of hope that he thought he had successfully extinguished had jumped back to life and now was flaming throughout his being. (M.H.C.)

38. She washed her face, and ran the tub, and it was eight in the morning local time when she got to bed, and when she opened the windows she could still smell the gas fumes below them and hear the noises as Saigon sprang to life below her. (D.S.)

39. The slice of toast popped up loudly out of the toaster; Pip grabbed it, buttered it, and ate it without bothering to get a plate. She didn’t need one, and she knew that whatever crumbs she dropped, Mousse (the dog) would care of. The canine vacuum. (D.S.)

40. She had been the glue that had kept the family together, despite countless traumas and near tragedies. (D.S.)

41. Even as a small child, Pip had become the little fairy who flew above it all, touching each of them gently, and trying to make peace between them. (D.S.)

42. But the minute Andrea and the baby left, the house seemed instantly sad and empty again. (D.S.)

43. This is a business that breaks your heart. You're emptying an ocean with a teacup, and every time you think you've made a difference, the ocean fills up again faster than you look. (D.S.)

44. Although the TV and radio work were nice supplements, the newspaper had been my lifeline, my oxygen when I saw my stories in print in each morning. (M.A.)

45. Her heart was troubled by a kind of terror. The fact that she was alone, away from home, rushing into the sea of life and endeavor, began to tell. (Th.D.)

46. Her spirits were greatly subdued now when the fact of entering upon strange and untried duties confronted her. Only the ashes of all her fine fancies were remaining – ashes still concealing, nevertheless, a few red embers of hope. (Th.D.)

47. Among the forces which sweep and play throughout the universe, untutored man is but a wisp in the wind. (Th.D.)

48. A lovely home atmosphere is one of the flowers of the world, than which there is nothing more tender, nothing more delicate, nothing more calculated to make strong and just the natures cradled and nourished within it. (Th.D.)

49. A flame of envy lighted in her heart. She realized in a dim way how much the city held – wealth, fashion, ease – every adornment for women, and she longed for dress and beauty with a whole heart. (Th.D.)

50. How true it is that words are but the vague shadows of the volumes we mean. Little audible links, they are chaining together great inaudible feelings and purposes. (Th.D.)

51. The Greek's clothing, shoes, and all items in his possession shrieked that they were *not* made in America. His luggage, one bag, was sturdy, battered cowhide and bore travel stamps from all over the world. (F.M.)

52. “Let’s see what this baby can do.” The engine of the Land Rover whined and strained as it fought its way through the deep snow. (F.M.)

- III. Study the following semantic groups of **metaphors** and **personifications** accompanied by lists of special cases of metaphors to illustrate them, suggested by George Lakoff and Mark Johnson in the book “Metaphors We Live By”:

THEORIES (and ARGUMENTS) ARE BUILDINGS

Is that the *foundation* of your theory? The theory needs more *support*. The argument is *shaky*. We need some more facts or the argument will *fall apart*. The theory will *stand* or *fall* on the *strength* of that argument. They *exploded* his latest theory.

IDEAS ARE FOOD

What he said *left a bad taste in my mouth*. All this paper has in it are *raw facts*, *half-baked ideas*, and *warmed-over theories*. I just can’t *swallow* that claim. That argument *smells fishy*. Now there’s a theory you can really *sink your teeth into*. That’s *food for thought*. We don’t need to *spoon-feed* our students. This is the *meaty* part of the paper.

IDEAS ARE PEOPLE

The theory of relativity *gave birth* to an enormous number of ideas in physics. He is the *father* of modern biology. Whose *brainchild* was that? Those ideas *died off* in the Middle Ages. His ideas will *live on* forever. Cognitive psychology is still in its *infancy*. That’s an idea that ought to be *resurrected*. He *breathed new life into* that idea.

IDEAS ARE PLANTS

That idea *died on the vine*. That's a *budding* theory. It will take years for that idea to *come to full flower*. The *seeds* of his great ideas were *planted* in his youth. She has a *fertile* imagination. Here's an idea that i'd like to *plant* in your mind. He has a *barren* mind.

IDEAS ARE CUTTING INSTRUMENTS

That *cuts right to the heart* of the matter. That was a *cutting* remark. He's *sharp*. He has a *razor* wit. He has a *keen* mind. She *cut* his argument *to ribbons*.

LOVE IS A PATIENT

This is a *sick* relationship. They have *strong, healthy* marriage. The marriage is *dead* – it can't be *revived*. Their relationship is *in really good shape*. Their marriage is *on its last legs*. It's a *tired* affair.

LOVE IS WAR

He is known for his many rapid *conquests*. She *fought for* him, but his mistress *won out*. He *fled from* her *advances*. He *won* her hand in marriage. He *overpowered* her. He *made an ally* of her mother. She *persued* him *relentlessly*.

IV. 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.)

26. “At least he knows what he’s doing, even if he’s no Prince Charming,” Alex commented as she thanked her paralegal... (D.S.)

27. “I think you’re being a sonofabitch, Sam Parker. I don’t give a damn if you’re having trouble coping with this, so am I. And it’s happening to me, not you. You could at least be there for me. Is that so much to ask? Is that so difficult for you, Mr Important, Mr Venture Capitalist, Mr so Fucking Scared He Can’t Face What’s Happening?” (D.S.)

28. Maybe you two deserve each other. Mr and Mrs Perfect. Mr Honest. Mr Pure, who had no idea how Simon was multiplying his business by millions. Just how naive are you, Sam? (D.S.)

29. “Jay,” Nick said, “Attila is the Robert De Niro of bears. He’s capable of anything.” (D.Stew.)

30. Well, she probably would love to get revenge, especially if Royce was right and she isn’t Ms. Stability. But I don’t have the impression she’s Ms. Stupid, either, so I doubt she’d try to hit him in the wallet. (D.Stew.)

31. “Your father and I have a feeling she’s not happy with Spencer.” Barbara tried to speak lightly. “Well, he’s not exactly Mr.Warmth, I’ll admit, but I’m sure she’s content.” (H.V.S.)

32. I waited near the cliff as far from the garage as I could be. Staring at the ocean, inhaling brine, and trying to make sense of things. Two young uniforms showed up first. One stayed with the body and the other took a superficial report from me. (J.K.)

33. He knew that in this pub fate had handed him something that many a man in Ireland would envy mightily. It didn’t bring in enough money for them to employ another pair of hands. (M.B.)

34. Fergus had a series of sleeveless vee-necked knitted pullovers almost all of them in a gray blue shade. Though old-fashioned and obviously home-made, they gave him an even more boyish charm than he had already. Many a girl's heart turned over to see him sitting at his desk in his shirt sleeves with the light of an evening. (M.B.)

35. As he was debating to himself whether this would be good or bad he came across four frightened dark eyes. Kate Ryan's twins Dara and Michael who were quite obviously meant to be at school. (M.B.)

36. They're both very young, early forties, with precious little experience on the bench. (J.G.)

37. Coal thrived on hatred. He had the President's ear, and that was all that mattered. (J.G.)

38. Blinking his eyes innocently Poirot smiled apologetically round on the group of polite faces that surrounded him. (A.C.)

39. Doctors could never be sure about the individual reaction of a patient to disease. Cases given up, unexpectedly recovered. Patients on the way of recovery, relapsed and died. So much depended on the vitality of the patient. On his own inner urge to live. (A.C.)

40. The court returned quietly to Westminster Palace in three barges, rowed up the river. (P.G.)

41. He had heard that Mrs. Hoover was disabled, but had never seen her before. With an eye that instantly absorbed the smallest detail, he noted the position of her hands, clasped together, partially concealing the swollen joints of her fingers. (M.H.C.)

42. The lobby would be full of high-ranking uniforms, visitors from abroad. (D.S.)

- V. Study the systematized **metonymic** concepts mentioned in the book “Metaphors We Live By” by George Lakoff and Mark Johnson:

THE PART FOR THE WHOLE

We don't hire *longhairs*. The Giants need a stronger *arm* in right field.

PRODUCER FOR PRODUCT

He bought a *Ford*. He's got a *Picasso* in his den.

OBJECT USED FOR USER

The *sax* has the flu today. The *gun* he hired wanted fifty grand. We need a better *glove* at third base. The *buses* are on strike.

CONTROLLER FOR CONTROLLED

Nixon bombed Hanoi. *Napoleon* lost at Waterloo.

INSTITUTION FOR PEOPLE RESPONSIBLE

Exxon has raised its prices again. You'll never get the *university* to agree to that.

The *Senate* thinks abortion is immoral.

THE PLACE FOR THE INSTITUTION

Paris is introducing longer skirts this season. *Hollywood* isn't what it used to be.

Wall Street is in panic.

THE PLACE FOR THE EVENT

Let's not let Thailand become another *Vietnam*. *Pearl Harbor* still has an effect on our foreign policy. *Watergate* changed our politics.

VI. 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.)

VII. 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.)

VIII. 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.)

26. "Willy, listen to me. Would you have called Bessie a 'dear, sweet old girl'?" Willy did not take his eyes off the screen. "No. Never. Not on the best day of her life." "of course not. Because she wasn't a dear, sweet old girl. She was a tough, stubborn, crusty old girl." (M.H.C.)

27. With a sickening lurch of his stomach Fergus realized that this pleasant, empty-headed, chirruping little teacher whom he had kissed a dozen times thought that he was about to propose marriage to her. (M.B.)

28. Carrie, who greatly feared Mrs. Ryan's hurricane-like visits to the kitchen, and her great ability to see things that were not done right, was always guiltily pleased when the wrath fell elsewhere. She was a mousy little thing who could look very nice when she tidied herself up. (M.B.)

29. "Dead man walking!" Percy trumpeted, hauling on that bear of a man's wristcuff. As if he really believed he could move him if Coffey decided he didn't want to move anymore on his own. (S.K.)

30. Beatrice Andrews was dutiful, loyal, organized, well-dressed, pleasant, polite, perfectly bred, and she had never felt a single emotion for anyone in her entire lifetime. (D.S.)

31. And Paxton had long since become resigned to the fact that she would probably hate the girl that George eventually married. She would be sweet, simple,

undemanding, unthinking, unchallenging and extremely southern. Paxton was southern, too, but in Paxton's case it referred to geography, not an excuse or an affliction. (D.S.)

32. It was a terrible week for her, a brutal time of facing pain and death and hope and grief and their tales of brutality at the hands of the North Vietnamese. (D.S.)

33. But the piece she wrote as a result was absolutely brilliant, and brought her the praise of her peers, and people began talking about one day Paxton winning the Pulitzer. (D.S.)

34. There had never been any question in anyone's mind that he was a genius. Brilliant, quiet, awkward, almost taciturn at times, yet gentle, tender, and once upon a time loving. (D.S.)

35. She gave him her best go-to-hell look, and backed away from the counter. "Just a moment. You may have a seat." (J.G.)

36. "Rachel, Rachel." Kerry was languid. "You live in a world of romantic movies and women's magazines. You see yourself as the lady who has been slighted and insulted. Grow up. Look at the reality. You're a has-been, you're a passed-over, middle-aged woman ..." "You're hurting me." (M.B.)

37. We have a lot of fun here, but some of what we do is just plain awful, dirty, depressing, grueling, dangerous, exhausting. You may go home feeling great some days, or cry yourself to sleep other days. (D.S.)

38. "It sounds like you're up to some interesting doings," he said admiringly. "What's it like?" Matt asked her. "Scary, exciting, wonderful, smelly, touching, sad. I live it. The people who work there are terrific, and the ones who come to the shelter for help are really nice." (D.S.)

39. Whether he recognized it or not, she was the perfect wife for him. Devoted, passionate, patient, understanding, long-suffering. (D.S.)

40. They (VC) were a sharp, wily, hardy, incredibly courageous people who would fight to the death against the army of the South and the Americans who helped them (D.S.)

41. The giant of a man was always so formal and so polite. (F.M.)

IX. 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 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.)

26. Poor Lemuel! Mama sat with him every day while the doctor soaked that hand in hot water. You could hear him scream all the way at the Capitol, a mile away. (S.L.D., A.E.D.)

27. When I got out of the hospital I looked like death. They had cut off my hair, real short, and I weighed next to nothing. (S.L.D., A.E.D.)

28. Mama used to say, “Bessie, you are good at raising children. You ought to marry a farmer and have ten of them and live out in the country.” And I said, “No way Mama! I’ve gone and raised yours, I don’t want any!” I felt like I had raised the world! (S.L.D., A.E.D.)

29. Back in dental school, I treated a little white girl with syphilis who came to the school clinic. I imagine she was born with it. It just about broke my heart. She was sitting in the hallway alone, crying, and my classmates just about broke their legs trying to run away from her. (S.L.D., A.E.D.)

30. I guess it will be a thousand years – probably never – before a colored person is elected president of the United States. (S.L.D., A.E.D.)

31. We sat silent for a little while, overwhelmed by such mountains of wisdom, and the load of responsibility so suddenly laid upon our shoulders. (K.S.)

32. Can’t we do something about the walls? You sneeze in here, and in my house hats blow off. (A.M.)

33. The Corsette Shop ladies greeted my mother with fanfare, oozing delight out of every pore. “Dr. Lawrence, we are so *thrilled* to see you!” (S.L.L. in M.F.)

34. She was the firm's first choice when the fight was going to be hard and dirty, and you needed an attorney who knew case law and was willing to spend a million hours doing meticulous research. (D.S.)

35. And when she got home, she paid the cab, and walked into the building, feeling like a thousand-year-old woman. (D.S.)

36. "She's offering you a job, Douglas," Miles said. His voice seemed to boom out over all the noise of the avenue traffic. "Protect your investment." (I.S.)

37. I nearly died, thinking that Baba and I might have to pay for the dinner by washing up for the next ten or eleven years; but Eugene paid for it all right. (E.O'B.)

38. Now, there were two possessions of the James Dillingham Youngs in which they both took a mighty pride. One was Jim's gold watch that had been his father's and his grandfather's. The other was Della's hair. Had the Queen of Sheba lived in the flat across the airshaft, Della would have let her hair hang out the window some day to dry just to depreciate Her Majesty's jewels and gifts. Had King Solomon been the janitor, with all his treasures piled up in the basement, Jim would have pulled out his watch every time he passed, just to see him pluck at his beard from envy. (O.H.)

39. As they walked down the hill toward Attila's field, he tried to convince himself it was only the heat that had him sweating buckets. (D.Stew.)

40. In the past couple of hours, he'd learned enough about bears to fill an encyclopedia on them. (D.Stew.)

41. She saw her brother staring at the blonde girl. Michael was looking at her as if he had been blind from birth and had suddenly been given his sight. (M.B.)

42. Marian Johnson had nearly died of delight when she realized why Patrick O’Neill was asking about the gate lodge. (M.B.)

43. She looked defiantly at Brutal, then turned that look on me. It was hot enough to smoke a hole in newspaper, you’d have said. (S.K.)

44. Delacroix didn’t see the change, though; he cringed against the wall of his cell, drawing his knees up to his chest. His eyes seemed to grow until they were taking up half his face. (S.K.)

45. She had been eleven then, and George was twenty-five. They were fourteen years apart and several lifetimes. (D.S.)

46. I felt as though she had died when they played “Amazing Grace” at his funeral. (D.S.)

X. 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.) 2.

... 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.)

26. She was affectionate, loving, very good-looking, emotional and – oh, she was a terribly nice person. (A.C.)

27. The goings-on on the screen, in color, were what my father would have described as indescribable. (I.S.)

28. George and I smiled encouragingly, the Boleyn smile: a pair of pleasant snakes.

(P.G.)

29. Because he was watching so closely, he spotted a thin trail leading down over the side. An animal could be using it for a lair. It could also house a nice nest of rattlesnakes. (A.B.)

30. 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, of heading for Italy, Tunisia, the Mediterranean coast of Spain, in one last destructive splurge. (I.S.)

XI. 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.)

26. "No, it's colder here," I replied sharply, referring to both the weather and my attitude. (P.B.P.)

27. My attitude worsened along with my grades. (P.B.P.)

28. You keep your little ass there and keep the home fires burning. (P.B.P.)

29. She (Hattie) stayed with Grandma and me at night while Elvis was away, guarding us with her life – and a small gun that she tucked securely under the bed each night. (P.B.P.)

30. Once in a while, God sends a good white person my way, even to this day, I think it's God's way of keeping me from becoming too mean. And when he sends a nice one

to me, then I have to eat a crow. And honey, crow is a tough old bird to eat, let me tell you. (S.L.D., A.E.D.)

31. In front of me rose the squat Maiden's Tower, surrounded by legends and tourist guides. (K.S.)

32. All I'd need would be a little lumber and some peace of mind. (A.M.)

33. He is a man in his sixties, with a moustache and an authoritative air. (A.M.)

34. In the twenties, the gold-bead factory was mortgaged and converted to the manufacture of table silver, and presently my father and his partner were ruined. My father felt that he was an old man who had spent all his energy and all his money on things that were unredeemable and vulgar, and he was inconsolable. (J.C. in M.F.)

35. When, in my mid-twenties, I chose my vocation and my husband, my father joked: "Now I know Sara is thoroughly identified with me. She became a sociologist and she married a psychiatrist." (S.L.L. in M.F.)

36. You should marry some nice young girl who'll give you lots of kids and no problems. (D.S.)

37. "The second doctor completely agreed with what he'd said, Sam. It's pretty clear, but not very pretty." (D.S.)

38. Matthew Billings was tall and attractive, with a full head of white hair, and a beautiful French wife who had been a fashion model in Paris. (D.S.)

39. "Ready?" she said with a bright smile. "Dying to meet him," he muttered hoping the remark wouldn't prove prophetic. "But if it hurts me, I'll be voting to turn him into a bearskin rug." (D.Stew.)

40. “Yesterday, you told me Gus was the sweetest man in the world.” “Except when he was too stubborn to listen! Then he’d put a mule to shame.” Nick turned on his heel and started across the kitchen. “Where are you going?” Carly demanded as he opened the back door.” “I’ve got a few mules to put to shame.” “We don’t have any mules.” “Then I’ll make do with the ponies.” (D.Stew.)

41. Well, she got her wish. And a few nice fat bruises to remind her that disobedience would not be tolerated. (H.V.S.)

42. Home was a rambling frame house set on a white lap of snow, and there she met a big, grey-haired man of whom she approved, and a lady who was like an egg, and who kissed her – these were Harry’s parents. There was a breathless indescribable hour crammed full of half-sentences, hot water, bacon and eggs and confusion, and after that she was alone with Harry in the library, asking him if she dared to smoke. (F.S.F.)

43. Clark had “a income” – just enough to keep himself in ease and his car in gasoline... (F.S.F.)

44. Kate’s small port felt as if it were choking her, but she drank it and smiled at the handsome man with the open face, the open shirt and the well-cut tweed jacket. (M.B.)

45. So no, you didn’t walk off a steady-paycheck job like mine... not in cold blood, that was. But my blood *wasn’t* cold that fall. The temperatures outside were unreasonable, and the infection crawling around inside me had turned the thermostat even more. (S.K.)

46. “It’s all right, Martin. I’ve given them coffee and your apologies. I told them you’d had a power breakfast and you couldn’t cancel.” (M.B.)

47. She had told them in the past about her unerring bad taste in men and how she had lost her heart and all her savings to a fellow in Italy. (M.B.)

48. “You’re my heart,” she said unsympathetically as she picked up the other end (of the trunk), and Paxton helped her. “You’re breaking my back, which is worse,” he complained. (D.S.)

49. From what Rafe could gather as he sat nursing his goose egg and bruised ego, Tom Parker wasn’t any too pleased with Mandy’s explanations. (A.B.)

XII. 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 through 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 lingered 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.)

26. When I stepped out to get back in the limousine and return to my house, I felt as alone and as powerless as the small cloud sliding helplessly across the light blue sky, abandoned and left behind by the bigger, thicker clouds that had already arrived at the horizon and were slipping over the world into someone else’s tomorrow. (V.C.A.)

27. I handed the jar of honey back to Mrs. Stoddard and the twins scurried out of the room and up the stairs like two mice who had miraculously escaped the claws of a cat. (V.C.A.)

28. She (Aunt Bet) wouldn't speak to Jefferson without snapping at him and making her eyes like two cold polished stones. (V.C.A.)

29. "From now on, I don't want you leaving the house after eight without specific permission from either your uncle or myself. And we have to know where you are going and with whom. Is that clear? Is it?" she demanded, stabbing her words at me like tiny daggers when I wouldn't reply. (V.C.A.)

30. The next day Aunt bet was like a hot and cold faucet. (V.C.A.)

31. Aunt Fern was like a sooty, dark gray cloud hovering over my head now, threatening to drop a hard, cold rain over me and drench me in even more misery. (V.C.A.)

32. Auntie had a tongue like hungry scissors eating silk cloth. (A.T. in M.F.)

33. An old servant hurried away with a displeased look. I tried to keep very still, but my heart felt like crickets scratching to get out of a cage. My mother must have heard, because she looked up. (A.T. in M.F.)

34. Papa presided over the service as if he was burying the king of England himself. All in all, Uncle Jesse had quite a send-off. (S.L.D., A.E.D.)

35. This was the center of Harlem! From the office window you could see everything that was going on. Harlem was like a beehive, with people running every which way, going to work, school, or to entertainment. It was a positive place. (S.L.D., A.E.D.)

36. Darkness enfolded our town, and it seemed to be an animal in ambush, ready to pounce or to play. (K.S.)

37. We formed a queue and proceeded to the desk of the examiner sitting in a row behind the long desk they looked like a prehistoric monster, composed of black beards, sombre glances and golden gala uniforms. (K.S.)

38. In the shade of the tree she looked like an exotic animal, hiding in the woods, afraid of the hunter. (K.S.)

39. And that night, she looked at Sam and told him the news in bleak desperation. She was pregnant. She had really put it out of head, this time permanently, after the last time the subject had come up, and so had he. And they looked at each other like two victims of the crash of `29 when she told him. (D.S.)

40. He looked at her warmly. He liked working with her, he always had, their styles were amazingly similar. It was like dancing with the perfect partner. (D.S.)

41. You're a pleasure to watch in the courtroom. It's like great ballet, or fine surgery. You don't miss a stitch, or a step, or an incision, or a suture. (D.S.)

42. I went up to the front desk and identified myself as a dentist who was to attend the meeting, and this white fella looked at me like I was some little monkey that had just fallen out of a tree and landed in his soup and ruined his day. I asked him for directions to my meeting. Yes, he gave me directions – to the men's toilet...

Fortunately, one of my former classmates – he happened to be white – he saved me from total humiliation. He saw me standing there and said, “Bessie Delany, what in the world are you doing here?” And he just took my arm and escorted me to the conference like I was the queen of England. (S.L.D., A.E.D.)

43. It was ten to one when he arrived, and Sam looked like a caged lion pacing the room, as he waited. (D.S.)

44. “Your husband and family need you, Mrs.Parker, more than they need another baby.” It was all so cold-blooded and so simple, like the razor-sharp edge of a scalpel. (D.S.)

45. ...And the hospital loomed ahead like a dinosaur ready to devour her. (D.S.)

46. “It’s not such a big deal,” he said quietly. “Going Christmas shopping for a friend is not exactly like climbing Mount Kilimanjaro, though I might do that for you too.” (D.S.)

47. He had blond hair and blond eye-lashes and the pinkness of his skin reminded me of young pigs at home. (E.O’B.)

48. The pudding looked white and greasy; it reminded me of a corpse. (E.O’B.)

49. She saw through the window the two figures crossing the footbridge. Her husband who was meant to be working on his poetry and her daughter who had been like a bag of hedgehogs all week. (M.B.)

50. Leopold’s bark had never improved significantly, he did have a plaintive yowl, but Jaffa, the huge orange cat who had a purr like thunder, would have been a greater source of alarm to any burglar than the lame and silent Leopold. (M.B.)

51. I slapped his face. It was done before I’d even known I was going to do it... A man’s hand is like an animal that’s only half-tame; mostly it’s good but sometimes it escapes and bites the first thing it sees. (S.K.)

52. And when she got there, they were all waiting for her. Even Mrs. Campobello, Sr., in a black dress, and three little girls in fancy little pink dresses. They looked like bonbons on a cake, and Paxton almost laughed as she looked at them. (D.S.)

53. My sense of time seems to be melting, like a kid's snowman in a January thaw. (S.K.)

54. A bearded, long-haired man sitting apart, who was wearing a soiled denim jacket and who looked as though he had just bitten into something extremely distasteful, merely grunted when I said hello. (I.S.)

55. The dog walked back and forth, but she didn't bark. Did that mean she'd picked up the scent of someone she knew? *Who?* "Who? Who? Who?" She sounded like an owl. (F.M.)

XIII. 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.)

26. Last night I slept like a stone, and with none of the dreams that have so haunted me since I started my adventures in literature. All that writing must have worn me out. (S.K.)

27. "I think," he said rather doubtfully, "that I have heard of him."

Hercule Poirot stopped himself with a slight effort from saying firmly “Most people have heard of me.” It was not quite as true as it used to be because many people who had heard of Hercule Poirot and known him, were now reposing with suitable memorial stones over them, in churchyards. (A.C.)

28. Susan accepted the apologetic intent of the half finished sentence and the young man removed himself to the outer world of the street. (A.C.)

29. Though slightly affronted by the “dear”, Miss Gilchrist was appreciative of the good will which had divested an enormous quantity of potatoes of their outer coverings. (A.C.)

30. Some few minutes later he stood looking down at the mortal remains of Cora Lansquenet. She had been savagely attacked. (A.C.)

31. To the child, the genius with imagination, or the wholly untravelled, the approach to a great city for the first time is a wonderful thing. Particularly if it be evening – that mystic period between the glare and gloom of the world when life is changing from one sphere or condition to another. (Th.D.)

32. “Half broiled spring chicken – seventy-five. Sirloin steak with mushrooms – one twenty-five.” She had dimly heard of these things, but it seemed strange to be called to order from the list. “I’ll fix this,” exclaimed Drouet. “Sst! waiter.”

That officer of the board, a full-chested, round-faced Negro, approached and inclined his ear. (Th.D.)

33. “I had no pressing engagements other than dinner with one of my wives – the third one, I think. You can see why I was such a poor matrimonial prospect. (J.K.)

XIV. 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 gamn 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’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 partry 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", Alvira 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.)

26. Four blocks away Fletcher Coal paced in front of the President's desk and listened intently to the phone in his ear. He frowned, then closed his eyes, then glared at the President as if to say, "Bad news, Chief. Really bad news. The President held a letter and peered at Coal over his reading glasses. Coal's pacing back and forth like Der Fuhrer really irritated him, and he made a mental note to say something about it. (J.G.)

27. "Come on John, we gotta go 'less you want the coach-and-four to turn back into a pumpkin," Harry said, giving his nervous laugh again. (M.B.)

28. "They're having a screening of what they've shot thus far this evening. We're all invited. I guarantee you'll be impressed." "I've never seen a pornographic movie in my life," I said. "Never too late to begin, lad." (I.S.)

29. Poirot found Rosamund sitting on a bench overlooking a little stream that cascaded down in a waterfall and they flowed through rhododendron thickets. She was staring into the water. "I do not, I trust, disturb an Ophelia," said Poirot as he took his seat beside her. "You are, perhaps, studying the *role*?" "I've never played in Shakespeare," said Rosamund. (A.C.)

30. When he had commented on the personality transformation she had undergone, she had said, "I had two good teachers, my stepsisters. We reversed the fairy tale. They

were the beauties and I was ugly Cinderella. Only instead of a fairy godmother, I have you.” Toward the end, however, his Pigmalion fantasy had begun to turn into a nightmare. The respect and the affection she had seemed to have for him had begun to fade. (M.H.C.)

31. “Their friends in England seem to have been mostly made since retirement, though I suppose old friends did come and visit them or see them occasionally. But one doesn’t hear about things that happened in the past. People forget.” “Yes,” said Poirot, thoughtfully. “People forget.” “They’re not like elephants,” said Superintendent Garroway, giving a faint smile. “Elephants, they always say, remember everything.” “It is odd that you should say that,” said Poirot. (A.C.)

32. “Why take a chance?” said Milo. “My philosophy is when trouble calls, don’t be there to answer the doorbell.” (J.K.)

33. I remembered the clean, bustling street where Harvey Rosenblatt had landed: French restaurants, flower boxes, and limos. How long had it taken the poor man to realize what the swift, sharp shove at the small of his back meant? I hoped he hadn’t. Hoped, against logic, that he’d felt nothing but the Icarus-pleasure of pure flight. (J.K.)

34. “I think you remind me of ... Joan of Arc, I think you call her. We call her Jeanne d’Arc, she believed in all the same things you do. The truth, the power of the sword in the name of God, and freedom.” (D.S.)

35. Rafe figured it probably wouldn’t hurt for him to brush up a little on his people skills now that he was back in the States. He could see that he certainly wasn’t winning many points around here. Then again, he had no plans to teach any Dale Carnegie courses as a second career, either. (A.B.)

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37. You shouldn't mind my getting rid of her. She insulted your friend, and she was a Judas. Once a Judas, always a Judas. Do you know what a Judas is, little girl? (I.J.)

38. "I hear both the Russians and South Africans are after you." "True. But there is always a chance they'll trip over each other trying to get to me." "I wouldn't count on it. You take too many risks." "The pot calling the kettle black. Is that what you came to tell me?" "I came to tell you CIA has traced you to Amsterdam." (I.J.)

39. He couldn't wait to take this young woman home to meet his family. This was *the one*. He could feel it from the top of his head right down to his toes. At least he'd found the sock to mate to his shoe. His mother always said for every old shoe there's an old sock. It wasn't a very romantic saying, but he finally knew what she meant. (F.M.)

40. "Did you get a glimpse of what was in that room?" "It looked like a bloody museum. Like an Alladdin's cave with paintings and sculpture ..." (I.J.)

XV. 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.)

26. Another secretary whom he would not name had told him she overheard a conversation between Wakefield and Velmano, and the topic was whether he, Morgan, could be trusted. But she just heard bits and pieces. (J.G.)

27. She could never walk up to strangers and start asking a bunch of questions. It was awkward and uncomfortable. (J.G.)

28. “And you’re a reporter with the *Post*?” It was more of a challenge than a question, and she was forced to lie some more. She told herself she could lie and cheat and steal for two days, then it was off to the Caribbean. (J.G.)

29. She closed and bolted the door behind him. (J.G.)

30. “I guess he can’t hurt the business very much, though with the other members all there.” “No, he can’t injure that any, I guess.” (Th.D.)

31. A man, to hold his position, must have a dignified manner, a clean record, a respectable home anchorage. (Th.D.)

32. Mandy took a last look at herself in the mirror before going outside. She no longer looked like a child. In this dress, she appeared to be a full-fledged woman – attractive, seductive and alluring. (A.B.)

33. He ran across the room, snatched the statue, grabbed her arm, and pulled her after him. (I.J.)

SUPPLEMENT. Extracts for Stylistic Analysis

1. “And what are your eyes popping out of your head about now?” asked Marilla, when Anne had just come in from a run to the post office. “Have you discovered another kindred spirit?” Excitement hung around Anne like a garment, shone in her eyes, kindled in every feature. She had come dancing up the lane, like a wind-blown sprite, through the mellow sunshine and lazy shadows of the August evening. (A.M.)

2. It was October again when Anne was ready to go back to school – a glorious October, all red and gold, with mellow mornings when the valleys were filled with delicate mists as if the spirit of autumn had poured them in for the sun to drain – amethyst, pearl, silver, rose, and smoke-blue. The dews were so heavy that the fields glistened like cloth of silver and there were such heaps of rustling leaves in the hollows of many-stemmed woods to run crisply through. (A.M.)

3. She laughed loudly. She had a laugh like a hyena and eight thousand freckles and crazy orange hair. He thought she was the most attractive girl he’d seen in months. (J.C.)

4. Falling in love is like getting hit by a large truck and yet not being mortally wounded. Just sick to your stomach, high one minute, low the next. Starving hungry but unable to eat. Hot, cold forever horny, full of hope and enthusiasm, with momentary depressions that wipe you out. It is also not being able to remove the smile from your face, loving life with a mad passionate intensity, and feeling ten years younger. Love does not appear with any warning signs. You fall into it as if pushed from a high diving board. No time to think about what’s happening. It’s inevitable. An

event you can't control. A crazy, heart-stopping, roller-coaster tide that just has to take its course. (J.C.)

5. They did not look in my direction, and went out through the front doors into expensive sunlight of the Avenue Montaigne, two lovers in the city for lovers, on the way to an exquisite lunch, oblivious of the rest of the world, oblivious of me, standing just a few feet from where they had passed with a stiletto in my overnight bag and murder in my heart. (I.S.)

6. "Is that okay with you, Douglas?" "Why not?" It seemed terribly cold-blooded to me but I was in cold-blooded company. When in Rome. Caviar and circuses.(I.S.)

7. G.G.Quartermain, board chairman and chief executive of Supranational Corporation – SuNatCo – was a bravura bull of a man who possessed more power than many heads of state and exercised it like a king. His interests and influence extended world-wide, like those of the corporation whose destiny he directed. Inside SuNatCo and out he was variously admired, hated, courted, lionized, and feared (A.H.).

8. Ashes danced in the air and the flames were so intense, we could feel the heat. Firemen were screaming to each other and pulling hoses this way and that, but the flow of water coming out of them seemed to have no effect. Defiantly, arrogantly, the flames snapped and spread, greedily eating through curtains and furniture. I could practically see it rushing down the corridors, licking and biting into every possible corner, a hot, burning ravaging animal of hell consuming all that was once beautiful and historic, tearing down pictures and walls, sending chandeliers crashing into floors. Nothing could stand in the way of this fire or slow its relentless on slaught (V.C.A.)

9. That was the end. The headmaster made another speech. Full of dignity and moral solemnity he declared us to have matriculated, and then we ran down the staircase like prisoners set free. The sun was dazzling. Fine yellow desert sand covered the streets. The policeman on the corner, who had watched over us for eight years, congratulated us, and we each gave him five kopeks. Then we exploded into town like a gang of bandits, shouting and screaming. I hastened home and was received like Alexander after his victory over the Persians. The servants looked at me with awe (K.S.).

10. Angrily Roscani shoved open a side door and stepped into the morning sun. Its warmth should have been a welcome relief from the coldness of the rooms below, but it wasn't. Taking the long way around the building, he tried to let his emotions fade, but they didn't. Finally, he turned a corner and walked down a ramp to the street where he'd parked his car. Sadness and loss and anger were crushing him. Leaving his car, he stepped off the curb, waited for traffic to pass, then crossed the street and started to walk. He needed what he called "*assoluta tranquillita*", a kind of splendid silence, that quiet time when he was alone and could think things through properly. Especially now, time alone and walk off the emotion, to begin to think things through as an investigator for Gruppo Cardinale, not as the shattered, enraged partner of Gianni Pio. Time for silence and to think. To walk and walk and walk. (A.F.)

11. Bart encountered Captain Barney up on the deck and he had only to look on the captain's weathered face to know he'd had little sleep, if any at all. "Well, Bart Montgomery – if we don't have any more nights like last night, you will be back in London by tomorrow," Captain Barney told him. "That's the best news I could possibly hear, Captain! And yes, it was a rough night from all I heard." "Such is the way of a

seaman, Montgomery. That is what intrigues a certain breed of men – like me. The sea is like a woman, unpredictable and tempestuous, but that is what makes her so exciting and challenging.” “Is that what it is all about, Captain Barney? You see, I have a good friend who is a sea captain and I’ve always sworn that his passion was for his ship and the sea instead of a woman.” A slow smile creased the old sea captain’s face as he answered Bart. “Well, it’s pretty close. There might be an exception once in a while, but not too often.” Bart grinned, but made no comment. Silently, he was thinking that obviously Tawny Blair had been that rare exception. (W.O.)

12. She was like a breath of air, a summer breeze that had passed through his life, taking with it the sadness that had burdened him for so long. And he had done the same for her. He had become the anchor she had clung to when she was trying not to drown. And Jack was the glue that held them together. Quinn was grateful they had all met, and knew he would miss their company once he was gone. In five months, when his boat was finished, they would each go their separate ways, but hopefully they would be different and better than when they met. And richer for the experience. The storm that had happened on New Year’s Eve, and brought them together, had proved to be a blessing for them all. (D.S.)

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Навчально-методичне видання

*Друкується за ухвалою
Вченої ради факультету іноземних мов
Прикарпатського національного університету
імені Василя Стефаника*

Е. Є. Мінцис, Ю.Б.Мінцис

Stylistics in Exercises

*Навчально-методичний посібник
з стилістики англійської мови
для студентів 4-5 курсів англійського відділення
стаціонарної та заочної форми навчання*

Комп'ютерна верстка
Романа Костинюка

Здано до складання Підписано до друку
Папір офсетний. Гарнітура Таймс. Ум. друк. арк. Тираж 100 прим.