

Repetition - Mrch 27, 2009

1. Lexical repetition:

- a. At the office **Daniel** moved the cabinet because **Daniel** needed room for the desk.
- b. A. "A pig died because it ate too much".
B: "Oh really?"
A: "Oh it was revolting. They were terrible, the pigs."
B: "Oh."
A: "They made a dreadful row in the morning when it was feeding time and one pig it was, erm a young pig about that size you know, middling and erm it was dead and it was lying there. I'd never seen a dead pig before. Absolutely stiff."
B: "The children saw it, did they?"
A: "They were engrossed you know."
B: "Oh yes."
A: "It was marvellous. Erm they thought this was wonderful and erm they (.) they asked why it was dead and er the farmer apparently didn't want his wife to know because he'd overfed them before and she'd been furious and of course he was trying to keep it from her but all the kids were agog about the dead pig. And John was telling them not to tell the farmer's wife = ="
B: "= = yeah"
A: "and all this. So, this pig was absolutely dead, so they put it on, they have a sort of smouldering heap that smoulders all the time so they went to burn the pig and all the kids [laughs]"
B: [laughs]
A: "hanging over the gate watching this pig and they were very er very taken that the pig had died because it had eaten too much, your know."
B: "What a marvellous death".

2. Syntactic repetition:

- a. "we entered an apartment building and in the building **people were fleeing** (in fear), you know **people were fleeing** in the streets."
- b. "I **remember grabbing** my father and hurling him with a child's strength.. then I **remember running** together holding each other's hands."

3. Discoursal repetition:

- a. "I don't remember which year it was but it was during my childhood like just before I reached adolescence, we were in the post office, my father and I, in Bahçelievler, at the Bahçelievler post office around the 1980's."

4. ...then we realized that we were sharing the same fears, the same troubles
5. ...I'm in such a panic that I slapped the girl then, and I remember slapping that girl so that she would shut up, you know not to make any noise...
6. We were talking to my uncle in the telephone booth, just at that time while we were on the phone..
7. ...then we started running haphazardly, without knowing where to run, there was construction near the place during that period, I saw my father running toward the construction but in the construction a construction pit had been dug you know my father will fall...

8. people leaning from the windows are looking down, they don't know where to look.
9. I remember grabbing my father and hurling him with a child's strength, I remember running together holding each other's hands...
10. 'Where are your shoes?' she shrieked when he came home. (Will had given him a lift, but it was November, and wet, and during the short walk across the pavement and up the stairs to the front door of the flats he had soaked his socks through again.) He looked at his feet, and for a moment he didn't say anything: he toyed with the idea of acting all surprised and telling her he didn't know, but he quickly realized she wouldn't believe him.
 'Stolen,' he said eventually.
 'Stolen? Why would anyone steal your shoes?'
 'Because...' He was going to have to tell the truth, but the problem was that the truth would lead to a whole lot more questions. 'Because they were nice ones.'
 'They were just ordinary black slip-on shoes.'
 'No, they weren't. They were new Adidas trainers.'
 'Where did you get new Adidas trainers from?'
 'Will bought them for me?'
 'Will who? Will the guy who took us out to lunch?'
 'Yeah, Will. The bloke from SPAT. He's sort of become my friend.'
 'He's sort of become your friend?'
 Marcus was right. She had loads more questions, except the way she asked them was a bit boring: she just repeated the last thing he said, stuck a question mark on the end of it and shouted.
 'I go round his flat after school.'
 'YOU GO ROUND HIS FLAT AFTER SCHOOL?'
 Or: 'Well, you see, he doesn't really have a kid.'
 'HE DOESN'T REALLY HAVE A KID?'
11. Fiona: Marcus! What happened to your shoes?
 Marcus: They stole them.
 Fiona: Why would anyone want to steal your shoes?
 Marcus: I could see I had to tell the truth. (The problem was, the truth would lead to a lot more questions.) They were nice ones.
 Fiona: They were just ordinary brown lace-ups.
 Marcus: No, they weren't. They were cool new trainers.
 Fiona: Where did you get cool new trainers?
 Marcus: (She had loads more questions.)
 Will bought them for me.
 Fiona: Will? The guy who took us to lunch?
 Marcus: Yeah. He's sort of become my friend.
 Fiona: He's sort of become your friend?
 Marcus: (She kept repeating the last thing I said. Except she shouted it.)
 I go round to his place after school.
 Fiona: You go round to his place after school!
 Marcus: You see, he doesn't really have a kid.
 Fiona: He doesn't really have a kid?