Lingua Inglese 1 (LS 43/s) Dott.ssa Maria Ivana Lorenzetti Lecture 3 – 09/10/2007

## **SPEECH ACT ANALYSIS: Text 1**

Mrs Birling: I think we've just about come to an end of this wretched business. *Gerald*: I don't think so. Excuse me. *[he goes out]* Sheila [to Inspector]: You know, you never showed him that photograph of her. Inspector: No. It wasn't necessary. I thought it better not to. *Mrs Birling*: You have a photograph of this girl? Inspector: Yes. I think you'd better look at it. Mrs Birling: I don't see any particular reason why I should. Inspector: Probably not. But you'd better look at it. *Mrs Birling*: Very well [she looks at the photograph] Inspector: Do you recognize her? Mrs Birling: No. Why should I? Inspector: Of course she might have changed lately, but I can't believe she could have changed so much. Mrs Birling: I don't understand you, Inspector. Inspector: You mean, you don't choose to do, Mrs Birling. Mrs Birling: [angrily] I meant what I said. Inspector: You are not telling me the truth. Mrs Birling: I beg you pardon! Birling: [angrily, to Inspector] Look here, I am not going to have this, Inspector. You'll apologize at once. Inspector: Apologize for what – doing my duty? Birling: No, for being offensive about it. I'm a public man Inspector: Public men, Mr Birling, have responsibilities as well as privileges. Birling: Possibly. But you weren't asked to come here to talk to me about my responsibilities. Sheila: Let's hope not. Though I'm beginning to wonder. Mrs Birling: Does that mean anything, Sheila? Sheila: It means that we have no excuse now for putting on airs and that if we've any sense we won't try.

## **SPEECH ACT ANALYSIS: Text 2**

The following excerpt is taken from the BBC thriller series Dalziel and Pascoe (2001). Andrew Dalziel is a detective. In this scene, his boss asks about one of the female police officers, to whom Dalziel had given the job of working under cover as a horse-rider in the fox hunting world to discover who murdered one of the fox hunters. Dalziel is against fox hunting and his boss knows it.

1 Boss: Under cover? This isn't a private army. Is she OK?

2 Dalziel: She's good. In fact she spent half her childhood on a horse.

3 Boss: How do I know, you're not lying to me, Andy?

4 Dalziel: Look, we've even given her a full story; set up a liason point. Visitors often go on a ride

5 with another hunt. They come for a few days, stay at a local club, borrow a horse. And since

6 hunting is about drinking as much as it is riding, it shouldn't be long before someone becomes

7 indiscreet.

8 Boss: Allright, but don't upset the locals. Hounsden is a nice village.

9 Dalziel: Pity it's not a bunch of miners – then we could have done what we liked.

10 Boss: Watch it superintendent! I'm not asking you to kow-tow the gentry. I'm telling you to go

11 by the book. You see I know how you work.