

	FIRST TUESDAY	Extent			Location		Manner				Cause			Contingency		
		Distance	Duration	Frequency	Place	Time	Means	Quality	Comparison	Degree	Reason	Purpose	Behalf	Condition	Default	Concession
1aS51	"But it's hard to explain, Mitch.															
1aS52	Now that I'm suffering, I feel closer to people who suffer than I ever did before.															
1aS53	<u>The other night</u> , <u>on TV</u> , I saw people in Bosnia running across the street, getting fired upon, killed, innocent victims...and I just started to cry.				<u>on TV</u> ,	<u>The other night</u> ,										
1aS54	I feel their anguish as if it were my own															
1aS55	I don't know any of these people.															
1aS56	But – how can I put this?															
1aS57	I'm almost... drawn to them ."															
1aS58	His eyes got moist, and I tried to change the subject, but he dabbed his face and waved me off.															
1aS59	"I cry <u>all the time now</u> ," he said.															
1aS60	"Never mind."															
1aS61	<u>Amazing</u> , I thought.															
1aS62	I worked in the news business.															
1aS63	I covered stories where people died.															
1aS64	I interviewed grieving family members.															
1aS65	I even attended the funerals.															
1aS66	I never cried.															
1aS67	Morrie, <u>for the suffering of people half a world away</u> , was weeping.											<u>for the suffering of people half a world away</u> ,				
				1	1	1						1				

	FIRST TUESDAY	Extent			Location		Manner				Cause			Contingency		
		Distance	Duration	Frequency	Place	Time	Means	Quality	Comparison	Degree	Reason	Purpose	Behalf	Condition	Default	Concession
1aS99	I nodded, <u>like a good student</u> and he exhaled <u>weakly</u> .							<u>weakly</u>	<u>like a good student</u>							
1aS100	I leaned over to give him a hug.															
1aS101	And <u>then</u> , although it is not really like me, I kissed him <u>on the cheek</u> .				<u>on the cheek</u>	<u>then</u>										
1aS102	I felt his weakened hands <u>on my arms</u> , the thin stubble of his whiskers brushing my face.				<u>on my arms</u>											
1aS103	“So you’ll come back <u>next Tuesday</u> ?” he whispered.					<u>next Tuesday</u>										
	Total				2	2		1	1							

No.	Page	Extent			Location		Manner				Cause			Contingency		
		Distance	Duration	Frequency	Place	Time	Means	Quality	Comparison	Degree	Reason	Purpose	Behalf	Condition	Default	Concession
1.	1aS1 – 1aS8				4											
2.	1aS9 – 1aS17				2			1								
3.	1aS18 – 1aS33			2	2											
4.	1aS34 – 1aS50				1			1								
5.	1aS51 – 1aS67			1	1	1					1					
6.	1aS68 – 1aS82				1	1		2								
7.	1aS83 – 1aS98				2	1	1	1								
8.	1aS99 – 1aS103				2	2		1	1							
	TOTAL	0	0	3	15	5	1	6	1	0	1	0	0	0	0	0

	FIRST TUESDAY	Extending		Elaborating		Projection		
		Accompaniment		Role		Matter	Angle	
		Comitative	Additive	Guise	Product		Source	Viewpoint
1bS9	And I remembered his fondness for eating.							
1bS10	“Ah, so much food!” he sang.							
1bS11	“Well.							
1bS12	Now you have to eat it <u>with me</u> ”	<u>with me</u>						
1bS13	We sat <u>at the kitchen table, surrounded by wicker chairs.</u>							
1bS14	This time, without the need to make up sixteen years of information, we slid <u>quickly into the familiar waters of our old college dialogue</u> .Morrie asking questions, listening to my replies, <u>stopping like a chef to sprinkle in something I’d forgotten or hadn’t realised.</u>							
1bS15	He asked <u>about the newspaper strike</u> , and true to form, he couldn’t understand why both sides didn’t <u>simply</u> communicate with each other and solve their problems.					<u>about the newspaper strike</u>		
1bS16	I told him not everyone was as smart as he was.							
1bS17	Occasionally, he had to stop to use the bathroom, a process that took <u>some time</u>							
		1				1		

	FIRST TUESDAY	Extending		Elaborating		Projection		
		Accompaniment		Role		Matter	Angle	
		Comitative	Additive	Guise	Product		Source	Viewpoint
1bS34	“Well, I have to look at life <u>uniquely</u> . Now.							
1bS35	Let’s face it.							
1bS36	I can’t go shopping, I can’t take care of the bank accounts, I can’t take out the garbage.							
1bS37	But I can sit <u>here with my dwindling days</u> and look at what I think is important <u>in life</u>		<u>with my dwindling days</u>					
1bS38	I have both the time – and the reason – to do that.”							
1bS39	So, I said, <u>in a reflexively cynical response</u> , I guess the key to finding the meaning of life is to stop taking out garbage?							
1bS40	He laughed, and I was relieved that he did							
1bS41	As Connie took the plates away, I noticed a stack of newspapers that had obviously been read before I got there.							
1bS42	You bother keeping up <u>with the news</u> , I asked?					With the news		
1bS43	“Yes,” Morrie said.							
1bS44	“Do you think that’s strange?”							
1bS45	Do you think because I’m dying, I shouldn’t care what happens in this world?”							
1bS46	Maybe.							
1bS47	He sighed.							
1bS48	“Maybe you’re right.							
1bS49	Maybe I shouldn’t care.							
1bS50	After all, I won’t be around <u>to see how it all turns out.</u>							
		1				1		

	FIRST TUESDAY	Extending		Elaborating		Projection			
		Accompaniment		Role		Matter		Source	Viewpoint
		Comitative	Additive	Guise	Product				
1bS83	So it seemed only fitting that we were back together <u>on a Tuesday</u> , <u>here in the house with the Japanese maple out front</u>								
1bS84	As I readied to go, I mentioned this to Morrie.								
1bS85	“We’re Tuesday people,” he said.								
1bS86	Tuesday people, I repeated.								
1bS87	Morrie smiled.								
1bS88	“Mitch, you asked about caring for people I don’t even know.								
1bS89	But can I tell you the thing I’m learning <u>most with this disease?</u> ”								
1bS90	What’s that?								
1bS91	“The <u>most important thing in life</u> is to learn how to give out love, and to let it come <u>in</u> .”								
1bS92	His voice dropped <u>to a whisper</u>				<u>to a whisper</u>				
1bS93	“Let it come <u>in</u>								
1bS94	We think we don’t deserve love, we think <u>if we let it in we’ll become too soft</u>								
1bS95	But a wise man named Levine said it right.								
1bS96	He said, “Love is the only rational act.”								
1bS97	He repeated it <u>carefully</u> , pausing <u>for effect</u>								
1bS98	“ ‘Love is the only rational act.’”								
					1				

	FIRST TUESDAY	Extending		Elaborating		Projection		
		Accompaniment		Role		Matter	Angle	
		Comitative	Additive	Guise	Product		Source	Viewpoint
1bS99	I nodded, <u>like a good student</u> and he exhaled <u>weakly</u>							
1bS100	I leaned <u>over</u> to give him a hug.							
1bS101	And then, <u>although it is not really like me</u> , I kissed him <u>on the cheek</u> .							
1bS102	I felt his weakened hands <u>on my arms</u> , the thin stubble of his whiskers brushing my face.							
1bS103	“So you’ll come back <u>next Tuesday</u> ?” he whispered.							
	Total							

	Clause Range	Extending		Elaborating		Projection		
		Accompaniment		Role		Matter	Angle	
		Comitative	Additive	Guise	Product		Source	Viewpoint
1.	1bS1 – 1bS8							
2.	1bS9 – 1bS17	1				1		
3.	1bS18 – 1bS33							
4.	1bS34 – 1bS50	1				1		
5.	1bS51 – 1bS67							
6.	1bS68 – 1bS82							1
7.	1bS83 – 1bS98				1			
8.	1bS99 – 1bS103							
	TOTAL	2	0	0	1	2	0	1

APPENDIX A4

Text 4a

	Reflection of the Past No. 1	Extent			Location		Manner				Cause			Contingency		
		Distance	Duration	Frequency	Place	Time	Means	Quality	Comparison	Degree	Reason	Purpose	Behalf	Condition	Default	Concession
4aS1	He enters the classroom, sits down, doesn't say anything.															
4aS2	He looks at us, we look at him.															
4aS3	At first, there are a few giggles, but Morrie only shrugs, and eventually a deep silence falls and we begin to notice the smallest sounds, the radiator humming in the corner of the room, the nasal breathing of one of the fat students.															
4aS4	Some of us are agitated.															
4aS5	When is he going to say something?															
4aS6	We squirm, check our watches.															
4aS7	A few students look <u>out the window</u> , trying to be above it all.				<u>out the window</u>											
4aS8	This goes on a good fifteen minutes, before Morrie finally breaks in <u>with a whisper</u>						<u>with a whisper</u>									
4aS9	"What's happening <u>here</u> ?" he asks.				<u>here</u>											
4aS10	And <u>slowly</u> a discussion begins – as Morrie has wanted all along – <u>about the effect of silence on human relations</u>							<u>slowly</u>								
4aS11	Why are we embarrassed by silence?															
4aS12	What comfort do we find <u>in all the noise</u> ?						<u>in all the noise</u>									
4aS13	I am not bothered by the silence.															
					2			2	1							

APPENDIX A4

Text 4b

	Reflection of the Past No. 1	Extending		Elaborating		Projection		
		Accompaniment		Role		Matter	Angle	Viewpoint
		Comitative	Additive	Guise	Product			
4bS1	He enters the classroom, sits down, doesn't say anything.							
4bS2	He looks at us, we look at him.							
4bS3	At first, there are a few giggles, but Morrie only shrugs, and eventually a deep silence falls and we begin to notice the smallest sounds, the radiator humming in the corner of the room, the nasal breathing of one of the fat students.							
4bS4	Some of us are agitated.							
4bS5	When is he going to say something?							
4bS6	We squirm, check our watches.							
4bS7	A few students look <u>out the window</u> , trying to be above it all.							
4bS8	This goes on a good fifteen minutes, before Morrie finally breaks in <u>with a whisper</u>							
4bS9	“What’s happening <u>here</u> ?” he asks.							
4bS10	And <u>slowly</u> a discussion begins – as Morrie has wanted all along – <u>about the effect of silence on human relations</u>					<u>about the effect of silence on human relations</u>		
4bS11	Why are we embarrassed by silence?							
4bS12	What comfort do we find <u>in all the noise</u> ?							
4bS13	I am not bothered by the silence.							
						1		

	Reflection of the Past No. 1	Extending		Elaborating		Projection		
		Accompaniment		Role		Matter	Angle	
		Comitative	Additive	Guise	Product		Source	Viewpoint
4bS14	For all the noise I make with my friends, I am still not comfortable talking about my feelings <u>in front of others</u> – especially not classmates.							
4bS15	I could sit <u>in the quiet for hours</u> if that is what the class demanded.							
4bS16	<u>On my way out</u> , Morrie stops me.							
4bS17	“You didn’t say much <u>today</u> ,” he remarks.							
4bS18	I don’t know.							
4bS19	I just didn’t have anything to add.							
4bS20	“I think you have <u>a lot</u> to add.							
4bS21	In fact, Mitch, you remind me of someone I knew who also liked to keep things to himself when he was younger							
4bS22	Who?							
4bS23	“Me.”							

	Clause Range	Extending		Elaborating		Projection		
		Accompaniment		Role		Matter	Angle	
		Comitative	Additive	Guise	Product		Source	Viewpoint
1.	4bS1 – 4bS13					1		
2.	4bS14 – 4bS23							
	TOTAL	0	0	0	0	1	0	0

	Reflection of the Past No. 2	Extent			Location		Manner				Cause			Contingency		
		Distance	Duration	Frequency	Place	Time	Means	Quality	Comparison	Degree	Reason	Purpose	Behalf	Condition	Default	Concession
5aS10	Most of us are uncomfortable with this, and we cannot let go for <u>more than a few inches</u> before stopping ourselves	<u>for more than a few inches</u>														
5aS11	We laugh in <u>embarrassment</u>							<u>in embarrassment</u>								
5aS12	Finally, one student, a thin, quiet, dark-haired girl whom I notice almost always wear bulky white fisherman sweaters, crosses her arms <u>over her chest</u> , closes her eyes, leans back, and does not flinch, <u>like one of those Lipton tea commercials where the model splashes into the pool</u>				<u>over her chest</u> ,						<u>like one of those Lipton tea commercials where the model splashes into the pool</u>					
5aS13	For a moment, I am sure she is going to thump <u>on the floor</u> .		<u>For a moment</u>		<u>on the floor</u> .											
5aS14	<u>At the last instant</u> , her assigned partner grabs her head and shoulders and yanks her <u>up harshly</u>				<u>up</u>	<u>At the last instant</u>		<u>harshly</u>								
5aS15	"Whoa!" several students yell.															
5aS16	Some clap.															
5aS17	Morrie finally smiles.															
5aS18	"You see," he says to the girl, "you closed your eyes.															
		1	1		3	1		2	1		1					

	Reflection of the Past No. 3	Extent			Location		Manner				Cause			Contingency		
		Distance	Duration	Frequency	Place	Time	Means	Quality	Comparison	Degree	Reason	Purpose	Behalf	Condition	Default	Concession
6aS10	And, with his help, <u>by spring</u> I have a 112-page thesis, researched, footnoted, documented, and neatly bound in black leather						<u>by spring</u>	<u>with his help</u>								
6aS11	I show it to Morrie <u>with the pride of a Little Leaguer rounding the bases on his first home run.</u>							<u>with the pride of a Little Leaguer rounding the bases on his first home run.</u>								
6aS12	“Congratulations,” Morrie says.															
6aS13	I grin as he leafs through it, and I glance <u>around his office</u>						<u>around his office</u>									
6aS14	The shelves of books, the hardwood floor, the throw rug, the couch.															
6aS15	I think to myself that I have sat just about everywhere there is to sit in this room.															
6aS16	“I don’t know, Mitch,” Morrie muses, adjusting his glasses as he reads, “ <u>with work like this</u> , we may have to get you back <u>here</u> for grad school.”										<u>for grad school</u>		<u>with work like this</u>			
					1	1	1	1				1		1		

	Reflection of the Past No. 3	Extent			Location		Manner				Cause			Contingency		
		Distance	Duration	Frequency	Place	Time	Means	Quality	Comparison	Degree	Reason	Purpose	Behalf	Condition	Default	Concession
6aS17	Yeah, right, I say.															
6aS18	I snicker, but the idea is <u>momentarily</u> appealing.		momentarily													
6aS19	Part of me is scared of leaving school.															
6aS20	Part of me wants to go <u>desperately</u>							desperately								
6aS21	Tension of opposites.															
6aS22	I watch Morrie as he reads my thesis, and wonder what the big world will be like out there.															
			1					1								

No.	Clause range	Extent			Location		Manner				Cause			Contingency		
		Distance	Duration	Frequency	Place	Time	Means	Quality	Comparison	Degree	Reason	Purpose	Behalf	Condition	Default	Concession
1.	6aS1 – 6aS9					1		1								
2.	6aS10 – 6aS16				1	1	1	1				1		1		
3.	6aS17 – 6aS22		1					1								
	TOTAL	0	1	0	1	2	1	3	0	0	0	1	0	1	0	0

APPENDIX A2

Text 2a

	SECOND TUESDAY	Extent			Location		Manner				Cause			Contingency		
		Distance	Duration	Frequency	Place	Time	Means	Quality	Comparison	Degree	Reason	Purpose	Behalf	Condition	Default	Concession
2aS1	I came back <u>the next Tuesday</u>					<u>the next Tuesday</u>										
2aS2	And for many Tuesdays that followed.															
2aS3	I looked forward to these visits more than one would think, considering I was flying <u>seven hundred miles</u> to sit <u>alongside a dying man</u>				<u>alongside a dying man.</u>											
2aS4	But I seemed to slip <u>into a time warp</u> when I visited Morrie, and I liked myself better when I was there				<u>into a time warp</u>											
2aS5	I no longer rented a cellular phone <u>for the rides from the airport.</u>										<u>for the rides from the airport.</u>					
2aS6	Let them wait, I told myself, mimicking Morrie															
2aS7	The newspaper situation in Detroit had not improved.															
		1			3	1					1					

	SECOND TUESDAY	Extent			Location		Manner				Cause			Contingency		
		Distance	Duration	Frequency	Place	Time	Means	Quality	Comparison	Degree	Reason	Purpose	Behalf	Condition	Default	Concession
2aS8	In fact, it had grown increasingly insane, with nasty confrontations between picketers and replacement workers. people arrested, beaten, lying in the street in front of the delivery trucks															
2aS9	<u>In light of this</u> , my visits with Morrie felt like a cleansing rinse of human kindness							like a cleansing rinse of human kindness			<u>In light of this</u>					
2aS10	We talked about life and we talked about love															
2aS11	We talked about one of Morrie's favourite subjects, compassion and why our society had such a shortage of it.															
2aS12	<u>Before my third visit</u> , I stopped at a market called Bread and Circus- I had seen their bags in Morrie's house and figured he must like the food there - and I loaded up with plastic containers from their fresh food take-away, things like vermicelli with vegetables and carrot soup and baklava.				at a market called Bread and Circus in Morrie's house	<u>Before my third visit</u>	with plastic containers from their fresh food take-away									
					2	1	1		1		1					

	SECOND TUESDAY	Extent			Location		Manner				Cause			Contingency		
		Distance	Duration	Frequency	Place	Time	Means	Quality	Comparison	Degree	Reason	Purpose	Behalf	Condition	Default	Concession
2aS13	When I entered Morrie's study, I lifted the bags as if I'd just robbed a bank															
2aS14	"Food man!" I bellowed.															
2aS15	Morrie rolled his eyes and smiled.															
2aS16	Meanwhile, I looked for signs of disease's progression.															
2aS17	His fingers worked well enough to write <u>with a pencil</u> , or hold up his glasses, but he could not lift his arms <u>much higher than his chest</u> .						<u>with a pencil</u>		<u>much higher than his chest</u>							
2aS18	He was spending <u>less and less time in the kitchen or living room and more in his study</u> , where he had a large reclining chair set up with pillows, blankets, and specially cut pieces of foam rubber that held his feet and gave support to his withered legs.		<u>less and less more</u>		<u>in the kitchen or living room in his study</u>											
			2		2		1		1							

	SECOND TUESDAY	Extent			Location		Manner				Cause			Contingency		
		Distance	Duration	Frequency	Place	Time	Means	Quality	Comparison	Degree	Reason	Purpose	Behalf	Condition	Default	Concession
2aS56	There was a momentary silence, and I'm not even sure why I offered, but Morrie looked at Connie and said, "Can you show him <u>how</u> to do it?"						<u>how</u>									
2aS57	"Sure," Connie said.															
2aS58	Following <u>her instructions</u> , I leaned <u>over</u> , locked my forearms <u>under Morrie's armpits</u> and hooked him toward me, as if lifting a large log from underneath				<u>Over</u> <u>under Morrie's armpits</u>											
2aS59	<u>Then</u> I straightened up, hoisting him as I rose.					<u>Then</u>										
2aS60	Normally, when you lift someone, you expect their arms to tighten around your grip, but Morrie could not do this.															
2aS61	He was mostly dead weight, and I felt his head bounce <u>softly on my shoulder</u> and his body sag <u>against me</u> <u>like a big damp loaf</u>				<u>on my shoulder</u> <u>against me</u>		<u>softly</u>	<u>like a big damp loaf</u>								
2aS62	"Ahhhn," he <u>softly</u> groaned.						<u>softly</u>									
					4	1	1	2	1							

No.	Page	Extent			Location		Manner				Cause			Contingency		
		Distance	Duration	Frequency	Place	Time	Means	Quality	Comparison	Degree	Reason	Purpose	Behalf	Condition	Default	Concession
1.	2aS1 – 2aS7	1			3	1						1				
2.	2aS8 – 2aS12				2	1	1		1		1					
3.	2aS13 – 2aS18		2		2		1		1							
4.	2aS19 – 2aS25				2											
5.	2aS26 – 2aS38															
6.	2aS39 – 2aS49															
7.	2aS50 – 2aS55				1	1										
8.	2aS56 – 2aS62				4	1	1	2	1							
9.	2aS63 – 2aS65				2											
	TOTAL	1	2	0	16	4	3	2	3	0	1	1	0	0	0	0

	SECOND TUESDAY	Extending		Elaborating		Projection		
		Accompaniment		Role		Matter	Angle	
		Comitative	Additive	Guise	Product		Source	Viewpoint
2bS8	In fact, it had grown increasingly insane, with nasty confrontations between picketers and replacement workers, people arrested, beaten, lying in the street in front of the delivery trucks							
2bS9	<u>In light of this</u> , my visits with Morrie felt like a <u>cleansing rinse of human kindness</u>							
2bS10	We talked <u>about life</u> and we talked <u>about love</u>					<u>about life</u> <u>about love</u>		
2bS11	We talked <u>about one of Morrie's favourite subjects, compassion and why our society had such a shortage of it.</u>					<u>about one of Morrie's favourite subjects, compassion</u>		
2bS12	<u>Before my third visit</u> , I stopped at a market called Bread and Circus- I had seen their bags <u>in Morrie's house</u> and figured he must like the food there - and I loaded up <u>with plastic containers from their fresh food take-away</u> , things like vermicelli with vegetables and carrot soup and baklava.							
						3		

	SECOND TUESDAY	Extending		Elaborating		Projection		
		Accompaniment		Role		Matter	Angle	
		Comitative	Additive	Guise	Product		Source	Viewpoint
2bS39	How useful it would be to put a daily limit to self-pity.							
2bS40	Just <u>a few tearful minutes,</u> then on with the day							
2bS41	And if Morrie could do it, <u>with such a horrible disease...</u>	<u>with such a horrible disease...</u>						
2bS42	“It’s only horrible if you see it that way,” Morrie said.							
2bS43	“It’s horrible to watch my body slowly wilt away to nothing							
2bS44	But it’s also wonderful <u>because of all the time I get to say good-bye.</u> ”							
2bS45	He smiled.							
2bS46	“Not everyone is so lucky.”							
2bS47	I studied him in his chair, unable to stand, to wash, to pull on his pants.							
2bS48	Lucky?							
2bS49	Did he really say lucky?							
		1						

	SECOND TUESDAY	Extending		Elaborating		Projection		
		Accompaniment		Role		Matter	Angle	
		Comitative	Additive	Guise	Product		Source	Viewpoint
2bS63	I gotcha, I gotcha, I said.							
2bS64	Holding him like that moved me in a way I cannot describe, except to say I felt the seeds of death inside his shrivelling frame, and as I laid him in his chair, adjusting his head on the pillows, I had the coldest realisation that our time was running out.							
2bS65	And I had to do something.							

	Clause Range	Extending		Elaborating		Projection		
		Accompaniment		Role		Matter	Angle	
		Comitative	Additive	Guise	Product		Source	Viewpoint
1.	2bS1 – 2bS7							
2.	2bS8 – 2bS12					3		
3.	2bS13 – 2bS18							
4.	2bS19 – 2bS25							
5.	2bS26 – 2bS38							
6.	2bS39 – 2bS49	1						
7.	2bS50 – 2bS55							
8.	2bS56 – 2bS62						1	
9.	2bS63 – 2bS65							
	TOTAL	1	0	0	0	3	1	0

	THIRD TUESDAY	Extent			Location		Manner				Cause			Contingency		
		Distance	Duration	Frequency	Place	Time	Means	Quality	Comparison	Degree	Reason	Purpose	Behalf	Condition	Default	Concession
3aS24	"I want someone to hear my story.															
3aS25	Will you?"															
3aS26	I nodded.															
3aS27	We sat quietly for a moment		for a moment				quietly									
3aS28	"So," he said, "is it turned on?"															
3aS29	Now, the truth is, the tape recorder was more than nostalgia															
3aS30	I was losing Morrie, we were all losing Morrie – his family, his friends, his ex-students, his fellow professors, his pals from the political discussion groups that he loved so much, his former dance partners, all of us.															
3aS31	And I suppose tapes, like photographs and videos, are a desperate attempt to steal something from death's suitcase				from death's suitcase			like photographs and video								
3aS32	But it was also becoming clear to me – through his courage, his humour, his patience, and his openness – that Morrie was looking at life from some very different place than anyone else I knew				from some very different place		through his courage, his humour, his patience, and his openness									
			1		2		1	1	1							

	THIRD TUESDAY	Extent			Location		Manner				Cause			Contingency		
		Distance	Duration	Frequency	Place	Time	Means	Quality	Comparison	Degree	Reason	Purpose	Behalf	Condition	Default	Concession
3aS33	A healthier place.															
3aS34	A more sensible place.															
3aS35	And he was about to die.															
3aS36	If some mystical clarity of thought came when you looked death in the eye, then I knew Morrie wanted to share it.															
3aS37	And I wanted to remember it for as long as I could															
3aS38	The first time I saw Morrie on "Nightline," I wondered what regrets he had once he knew his death was imminent.															
3aS39	Did he lament lost friends?															
3aS40	Would he have done <u>much differently</u> ?								<u>much differently</u>							
3aS41	Selfishly, I wondered if I were in his shoes, would I be consumed with sad thoughts of all that I had missed?															
3aS42	Would I regret the secrets I had kept hidden?															
									1							

	THIRD TUESDAY	Extent			Location		Manner				Cause			Contingency		
		Distance	Duration	Frequency	Place	Time	Means	Quality	Comparison	Degree	Reason	Purpose	Behalf	Condition	Default	Concession
3aS43	When I mentioned this to Morrie, he nodded.															
3aS44	“It’s what everyone worries about, isn’t it?”															
3aS45	What if today were my last day on earth?”															
3aS46	He studied my face, and perhaps he saw an ambivalence <u>about my own choices</u>															
3aS47	I had this vision of me keeling over at my desk one day, halfway through a story, my editors snatching the copy even as the medics carried my body away.															
3aS48	“Mitch?” Morrie said.															
3aS49	I shook my head and said nothing.															
3aS50	But Morrie picked up <u>on my hesitation</u> .										<u>on my hesitation.</u>					
3aS51	“Mitch,” he said, “the culture <u>doesn’t encourage you to think about such things until you’re about to die</u>															
3aS52	We’re so wrapped up with egotistical things, career, family, having enough money, meeting the mortgage, getting a new car, fixing the radiator when it breaks - we’re involved in trillions of little acts just to keep going.															
											1					

APPENDIX A3

Text 3b

		Extending		Elaborating		Projection		
		Accompaniment		Role		Matter	Angle	
		Comitative	Additive	Guise	Product		Source	Viewpoint
3bS1	The next Tuesday, I arrived <u>with the normal bags of food – pasta with corn, potato salad, apple cobbler – and something else: a Sony tape recorder.</u>	<u>with the normal bags of food – pasta with corn, potato salad, apple cobbler– and something else: a Sony tape recorder.</u>						
3bS2	I want to remember what we talk about, I told Morrie.							
3bS3	I want to have your voice so I can listen to it... <u>later</u>							
3bS4	“When I’m dead.”							
3bS5	Don’t say that.							
3bS6	He laughed.							
3bS7	“Mitch, I’m going to die.							
3bS8	And sooner, not later.”							
3bS9	He regarded the new machine.							
3bS10	“So big,” he said.							
3bS11	I felt intrusive, as reporters often do, and I began to think that a tape machine between two people who were supposedly friends was a foreign object, an artificial ear.							
		1						

		Extending		Elaborating		Projection		
		Accompaniment		Role		Matter	Angle	
		Comitative	Additive	Guise	Product		Source	Viewpoint
3bS12	With all the people clamouring for his time, perhaps I was trying to take too much away from these Tuesday							
3bS13	Listen, I said, picking up the recorder.							
3bS14	We don't have to use this.							
3bS15	If it makes you uncomfortable –							
3bS16	He stopped me, wagged a finger, then hooked his glasses off his nose, letting them dangle on the string around his neck							
3bS17	He looked me square in the eye							
3bS18	“Put it down,” he said.							
3bS19	I put it down							
3bS20	“Mitch,” he continued, softly now “you don't understand.							
3bS21	I want to tell you about my life					about my life		
3bS22	I want to tell you before I can't tell you anymore”							
3bS23	His voice dropped to a whisper.				to a whisper.			
					1	1		

		Extending		Elaborating		Projection		
		Accompaniment		Role		Matter	Angle	
		Comitative	Additive	Guise	Product		Source	Viewpoint
3bS43	When I mentioned this to Morrie, he nodded.							
3bS44	“It’s what everyone worries about, isn’t it?”							
3bS45	What if today were my last day <u>on earth</u> ?”							
3bS46	He studied my face, and perhaps he saw an ambivalence <u>about my own choices</u>					<u>about my own choices</u>		
3bS47	I had this vision of me keeling over at my desk one day, halfway through a story, my editors snatching the copy even as the medics carried my body away.							
3bS48	“Mitch?” Morrie said.							
3bS49	I shook my head and said nothing.							
3bS50	But Morrie picked up <u>on my hesitation</u> .							
3bS51	“Mitch,” he said, “the culture doesn’t encourage you to think <u>about such things</u> until you’re about to die					<u>about such things</u>		
3bS52	We’re so wrapped up with egotistical things, career, family, having enough money, meeting the mortgage, getting a new car, fixing the radiator when it breaks - <u>we’re</u> involved in trillions of little acts just to keep going.							
						2		

	Clause Range	Extending		Elaborating		Projection		
		Accompaniment		Role		Matter	Angle	
		Comitative	Additive	Guise	Product	Source	Viewpoint	
1.	3bS1 – 3bS11	1						
2.	3bS12 – 3bS23				1	1		
3.	3bS24 – 3bS32						1	
4.	3bS33 – 3bS42							
5.	3bS43 – 3bS52					2		
6.	3bS53 – 3bS64							
7.	3bS65 – 3bS76							
8.	3bS77 – 3bS78							
	TOTAL	1	0	0	1	3	0	1