

Corpus Stylistics

1. Concordance of Bucket in suspensions

1 other. "I don't mind telling YOU," says Bucket with an engaging appearance of frankness
2 inctly. "Now, what YOU want," pursues Bucket, again tapping Mr. Snagsby on the breast
3 n't what you endeavour to do," says Mr. Bucket, shaking hands with him and blessing him
4 right." "You see, Mr. Snagsby," says Mr. Bucket, accompanying him to the door and shaking
7 you suspect ME?" "George," returns Mr. Bucket, keeping his forefinger going, "it is cer
9 der?" "Murder!" "Now, George," says Mr. Bucket, keeping his forefinger in an impressive
12 with you, governor? And Lord," says Mr. Bucket, opening his arms, "here's children too!
13 ted station of society, miss," says Mr. Bucket, quite reddening at another narrow escape
14 YOU know life, you know, sir," says Mr. Bucket with a complimentary twinkle of his eye
15 rpose. "Why you see, miss," returns Mr. Bucket, bringing the finger into persuasive acti
16 eicester Dedlock, Baronet," returns Mr. Bucket very seriously, "I hope it may at one an
17 twenty-four hours. "And this," says Mr. Bucket, spreading it out on the table, "is in th
18 ifference. Now I think of it," says Mr. Bucket, warming his hands and looking pleasantly
19 s a beautiful case, you see, miss," Mr. Bucket goes on, glancing gravely at Sir Leicest
21 eicester Dedlock, Baronet," returns Mr. Bucket with his head persuasively on one side a
23 r Leicester Dedlock, Baronet," says Mr. Bucket, and from this time forth the finger neve
25 y, of course you wanted to get in," Mr. Bucket asserts with cheerfulness; "but for a ol
26 a menace. "Now, mademoiselle," says Mr. Bucket in a cool determined way, "you go and si
27 man of business, you are," returns Mr. Bucket, very attentive, "and consequently you're
29 w, Sir Leicester Dedlock, Baronet," Mr. Bucket begins, standing over him with one hand
30 m limb." "Bless you, darling," says Mr. Bucket with the greatest composure, "I'm fully
31 Don't you think any more," returns Mr. Bucket with admonitory finger, "of throwing you
32 er serjeant of the same name," says Mr. Bucket, offering his hand, "and consequently fee
34 y man." "Now I tell you what," says Mr. Bucket, instantaneously altering his manner, com
43 ce. "In consequence of which," said Mr. Bucket, dismissing his agreeable manner all at o
44 d so you chance to find, you know," Mr. Bucket went on, stooping over him with an air o

2. Concordance of *Tulkinghorn* in suspensions

1 oceedings in a cause--cautious man Mr. Tulkinghorn, taking no more responsibility than neces
2 you say?" "I say I am afraid," says Mr. Tulkinghorn, who had risen hastily, "that Lady Dedloc
3 did." "There was one of them," says Mr. Tulkinghorn, carelessly feeling-- tight, unopenable o
4 it." "Hadn't you better see," says Mr. Tulkinghorn to Krook, "whether he had any papers tha
5 , my dear." "I supposed, sergeant," Mr. Tulkinghorn resumes as he leans on one side of his c
6 u can go. So you are the man," says Mr. Tulkinghorn, opening his door with the key, "in whose
7 es the air. "The question is," says Mr. Tulkinghorn in his methodical, subdued, uninterested
8 n--Mob. "It's the place, you know," Mr. Tulkinghorn goes on to say in the fast-increasing da
9 y. "And he was much assisted," says Mr. Tulkinghorn as a wind-up, "by his son." "By his son,
10 arable." "Go on!" "Therefore," says Mr. Tulkinghorn, pursuing his case in his jog-trot style
11 g more to be sald to-night?" "Why," Mr. Tulkinghorn returns methodically as he softly rubs h
12 wide open. "Now, let us see," says Mr. Tulkinghorn, tapping his chin with the key and lookin
13 dismissed by your lady, you know," Mr. Tulkinghorn observes, following her out upon the sta
14 r." "She seems after all," observes Mr. Tulkinghorn, loitering a little forward with his hand
15 concentrated. "This woman," thinks Mr. Tulkinghorn, standing on the hearth, again a dark obj

16 lly-- I was about to say," resumes the lawyer with undisturbed calmness, "that whether
17 have got it here, sir." "Sergeant, the lawyer proceeds in his dry passionless manner,
18 matters this much, mistress," says the lawyer, deliberately putting away his handkerchi
19 u dare to do it!" "And if," pursuesthe lawyer without minding her, "I place you in tha
20 former whisper. "And now," proceeds the lawyer, still without minding her, "you had bett
21 nt, sir?" "Why, Lady Dedlock," says the lawyer, taking a chair at a little distance from

3. Mark Haddon, *The Curious Incident of the Dog in the Night-time*.

There were lots of people on the train, and I didn't like that, because I don't like lots of people I don't know and I hate it even more if I am stuck in a room with lots of people I don't know, and a train is like a room and you can't get out of it when it's moving. And it made me think of when I had to come home in the car from school one day because the bus had broken down and Mother came and picked me up and Mrs Peters asked Mother if she could take Jack and Polly home because their mothers couldn't come and pick them up, and Mother said yes. But I started screaming in the car because there were too many people in it and Jack and Polly weren't in my class and Jack bangs his head on things and makes a noise like an animal, and I tried to get out of the car, but it was still going along and I fell out onto the road and I had to have stitches in my head and they had to shave the hair off and it took 3 months for it to grow back to the way it was before. (p. 196)

4.

he stood up and opened the door and we walked out into the corridor and back were all in a little plastic bag and we went out to Father 's car which was p 's car which was parked outside and we drove home . 37 I do not tell lies . so I did n't say anything else until we got home . When we came in through th ything else until we got home . When we came in through the front door I went I went and found the secret key that we keep under a flowerpot behind the kit very long time , then he said , 'Can we visit her ? ' I asked , because I lik . Father said , I said , 'Why ca n't we ? ' And he said , I asked , 'Is it a us on the way to school next morning we passed 4 red cars in a row which mean was a stupid thing to think because we were n't in a competition . But Terry , and electromagnetic waves are how we get information about things which ar ' And the Reverend Peters said that we should talk about this on another day s , like Rabbit did when he died and we buried him in the earth at the bottom orms and went into the plants and if we go and dig in the same place in 10 ye Romania at football which meant that we were n't going to go on an outing bec ike being in France , which is where we went on holiday sometimes when Mother