|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| **No** | **Sentence** | **Form** | | | **Purpose** | | | | **Kind** | | | | | | |
| **Decla** | **Interro** | **Impera** | **Lo** | **Illo** | **Perlo** | **Sit. Cont** | **Assertive** | **Performativ** | **Verdictive** | **Ekspre** | **Directive** | **Commisiv** | **Phlatic** |
| 1 | “OI WEH! How it shines the beautifulness!” | √ |  |  |  |  |  |  | √ |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| 2 | “Aby will not have to shame himself to come back to his old home,” |  |  | √ |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | √ |  |  |
| 3 | “Now he’ll be able to invite all the grandest friends he made in the army.” | √ |  |  |  |  |  |  | √ |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| 4 | “Jake Safransky!” |  |  | √ |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | √ |  |
| 5 | “It was my own money,” she said, wiping the perspiration off her face with a corner of her apron. “Every penny I earned myself from the extra washing.” | √ |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | √ |  |  |  |
| 6 | “I save and pinch enough for myself. This I done in honor for my son. I want my Aby to lift up his head in the world. I want him to be able to invite even the President from America to his home and shame himself.” | √ |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | √ |  |  |  |  |  |
| 8 | “What do I got from living if I can’t have a little beautifulness in my life? I don’t allow for myself the ten cents to go to a moving picture that I’m crazy to see. I never yet treated myself to an ice-cream soda even for a holiday. Shining up the house for Aby is my only pleasure.” | √ |  |  |  |  |  |  | √ |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| 9 | “Don’t I live in it? I soak in pleasure from every inch of my kitchen. Why, I could kiss the grand white color on the walls. It lights up my eyes like sunshine in the room.” |  | √ |  |  |  |  |  | √ |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| 10 | “When I see myself around the house how I fixed it up with my own hands, I forget I’m only a nobody. It makes me feel I’m also a person like Mrs. Preston. It lifts me with high thoughts.” | √ |  |  |  |  |  |  | √ |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| 11 | “you got to come in and give a look on my painting before you go to sleep.” |  |  | √ |  |  |  |  | √ |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| 12 | “ain’t you got eyes? How can you look on the way it dances the beautifulness from every corner and not jump in the air from happiness?” |  | √ |  |  |  |  |  | √ |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| 13 | “I’m sick of living like a pig with my nose to the earth, all the time only pinching and scraping for bread and rent. So long my Aby is with America, I want to make myself for an American. I could tear the stars out from heaven for my Aby’s wish.” | √ |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | √ |  |
| 14 | “But Mrs. Preston does make me feel that I’m alike with her,” | √ |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | √ |  |  |  |
| 15 | “Don’t she talk herself out to me like I was her friend? Mrs. Preston says this war is to give everybody a chance to lift up his head like a person. It is to bring together the people on top who got everything and the people on the bottom who got nothing. She’s been telling me about a new word –democracy. It got me on fire. Democracy means that everybody in America is going to be with everybody alike.” |  | √ |  |  |  |  |  | √ |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| 16 | “The good news is that I got done with the painting of my kitchen –and you all got to come and give a look how it shines in my house like in a palace.” | √ |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | √ |  |  |  |
| 17 | “Oi weh! Mr. Sopkin! Don’t be so mean. Come only. Your customers ain’t going to run away from you. If they do, they only got to come back, because you ain’t a skinner. You weigh the meat honest.” |  |  | √ |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | √ |  |  |
| 18 | “Nu? Why ain’t you saying something?” |  | √ |  |  |  |  |  | √ |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| 19 | “Ain’t you coming in?” |  | √ |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | √ |  |  |
| 20 | “Oi-i-i-i! Mrs. Preston! You always make me feel so grand!” | √ |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | √ |  |  |  |
| 21 | “When I go away from you I could just sit down and cry. I can’t give it out in words what it is. It chokes me so –how good you are to me –You ain’t at all like a rich lady. You’re so plain from the heart. You make the lowest nobody feel he’s somebody.” | √ |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | √ |  |  |  |
| 22 | “What mean you an artist?” |  | √ |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | √ |  |
| 23 | “If you could only give a look how I painted up my kitchen! It lights up the whole tenement house for blocks around. The grocer and the butcher and all the neighbors were jumping in the air from wonder and joy when they seen how I shined up my house.” | √ |  |  |  |  |  |  | √ |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| 24 | “Everything I do is done for my Aby,” | √ |  |  |  |  |  |  | √ |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| 25 | “But this painting was already dreaming itself in my head for years. You remember the time the hot iron fell on my foot and you came to see me and brought me a red flower-pot wrapped around with green crêpe paper? That flower-pot opened up the sky in my kitchen.” | √ |  |  |  |  |  |  | √ |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| 26 | “Right away I saw before my eyes how I could shine up my kitchen like a parlor by painting the walls and sewing up new curtains for the window. It was like seeing before me your face every time I looked on your flowers. I used to talk to it like it could hear and feel and see. And I said to it: ‘I’ll show you what’s in me. I’ll show you that I know what beautiful is.’” | √ |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | √ |  |  |  |
| 27 | “I begged myself by the landlord to paint up my kitchen, but he wouldn’t listen to me. So I seen that if I ever hoped to fix up my house, I’d have to spend out my own money. And I began to save a penny to a penny to have for the paint. And when I seen the painters, I always stopped them to ask where and how to buy it so that it should come out the cheapest. By day and by night it burned in me the picture –my kitchen shining all white like yours, till I couldn’t rest till I done it.” | √ |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | √ |  |  |  |
| 28 | “Oi! Mr. Landlord! Come only inside,” |  |  | √ |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | √ |  |  |
| 29 | “But I only want you for a half a minute.” | √ |  |  |  |  |  |  | √ |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| 30 | “Nu? Ain’t I a good painter? And all this I done while other people were sleeping themselves, after I’d come home from my day’s work.” | √ |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | √ |  |  |  |
| 31 | “What for can it be?” | √ |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | √ |  |  |  |
| 32 | “Oi weh!” | √ |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | √ |  |  |  |
| 33 | “Oi-i-i! The murderer! He raised me the rent five dollars a month.” | √ |  |  |  |  |  |  | √ |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| 34 | “Oi weh! Mr. Landlord! Where is your heart? How could you raise me my rent when you know my son is yet in France? And even with the extra washing I take in I don’t get enough when the eating is so dear?” |  | √ |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | √ |  |  |  |
| 35 | “Have pity on me! I beg you! From where I can squeeze out the five dollars more for you?” | √ |  |  |  |  |  |  | √ |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| 36 | “Is it nothing by you how I painted up your house with my own blood-money?” |  | √ |  |  |  |  |  | √ |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| 37 | “I beg by your conscience! Think on God!” | √ |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | √ |  |  |  |
| 38 | “Oi-i-i! The murderer! The thief! His gall should burst as mine is bursting! His heart should break as mine is breaking! It remains for me nothing but to be thrown out in the gutter. The landlord raised me five dollars a month rent. And he ripped yet my wounds by telling me he raised me the rent because my painted-up flat is so much more worth.” | √ |  |  |  |  |  |  | √ |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| 39 | “What should I do? Aby is coming from France any day, and he’s got to have a home to come to. I will have to take out from my eating the meat and the milk to save together the extra five dollars. People! Give me an advice! What else can I do? If a wild wolf falls on you in the black night, will crying help you?” |  | √ |  |  |  |  |  | √ |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| 40 | “Oi –friend! The landlord raised me my rent again,” | √ |  |  |  |  |  |  | √ |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| 41 | “How fix it up?” |  | √ |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | √ |  |  |  |
| 42 | “I want no charity! You think maybe I came to beg? No –I want justice!” | √ |  |  |  |  |  |  | √ |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| 43 | “Last time, when he raised me my rent, I done without meat and without milk. What more can I do without?” |  | √ |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | √ |  |  |  |
| 44 | “Ain’t I hurt enough without you having to hurt me yet with charity? You want to give me hush money to swallow down an unrightness that burns my flesh? I want justice.” | √ |  |  |  |  |  |  | √ |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| 45 | “Change things? There’s got to be a change!” | √ |  |  |  |  |  |  | √ |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| 46 | “world as it is is not to live in any longer. If only my Aby would get back quick. But until he comes, I’ll fight till all America will have to stop and listen to me. You was always telling me that the lowest nobody got something to give to America. And that’s what I got to give to America –the last breath in my body for justice. I’ll wake up America from its sleep. I’ll go myself to the President with my Aby’s soldier picture and ask him was all this war to let loose a bunch of blood-suckers to suck the marrow out from the people?” | √ |  |  |  |  |  |  | √ |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| 47 | “Nothing can hurt me no more –And you always stood out to me in my dreams as the angel from love and beautifulness. You always made-believe to me that you’re only for democracy.” | √ |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | √ |  |  |  |
| 48 | “Out! Out from my sight! Out from my house!” |  |  | √ |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | √ |  |  |
| 49 | “Some one who got nothing but only money will come in here and get the pleasure from all this beautifulness that cost me the blood from my heart. Is this already America? What for was my Aby fighting? Was it then only a dream –all these millions people from all lands and from all times, wishing and hoping and praying that America is? Did I wake myself from my dreaming to see myself back in the black times of Russia under the czar?” | √ |  |  |  |  |  |  | √ |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| 50 | “No –the landlord ain’t going to get the best from me! I’ll learn him a lesson. ‘An eye for an eye’–” | √ |  |  |  |  |  |  | √ |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| 51 | “Can it be I who done all this?” |  | √ |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | √ |  |  |  |
| 52 | “What devil got boiling in me?” |  | √ |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | √ |  |  |  |
| 53 | “So much lost beautifulness –” | √ |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | √ |  |  |  |