La leçon se déroule en anglais. Elle est suivie d’un entretien en français.

**SUBJECT:**

“Anaphora is often treated as if it were an inter-sentence level occurrence subject to the criterion of grammaticality. [...] But it is arguable that this procedure results in a quite serious distortion of the facts of discourse level anaphora as well as deixis. First anaphora, even of the “bound” variety, is an utterance-level phenomenon, not a sentence-level one (or “inter-sentence”, in the case of discourse anaphora). For it is particularly sensitive to aspects of the context of utterance of the segment in which the anaphor at issue occurs, as well as to its left-hand and right-hand co-text.”


Discuss.

Candidates will use relevant excerpts from the following corpus to address the above topic.
Excerpt 1
Watching how the artists painted her, she taught herself how to paint and rose from the background of a poor, uneducated street child to become one of the most notable artists of the period.
The daughter of an unmarried laundress, Suzanne grew up working a variety of jobs to support herself and her family: waitress, nanny, funeral wreath maker, vegetable seller, etc. She even performed in the circus for a year until a fall from a trapeze at age 16 ended her career.

Excerpt 2
Horne was mainly raised by her grandparents, Cora Calhoun and Edwin Horne. Yet, she still moved a great deal in her early years because her mother often took her with her on the road. They lived in various parts of the South before Horne was returned to her grandparents’ home in 1931.

Excerpt 3
Brenda started losing weight after she got sick with the flu. When she got back to school her friends noticed and commented how good she looked. From this relatively simple and innocuous beginning things spun out of control. First she wouldn’t eat anything with fat on it. Then she started to exercise all the time. Not only did she start running every afternoon, but she couldn’t sit still. She would do sit-ups and run in place in her room. She would pretend to eat and hide the food in her room. As her weight dropped, her clothes became baggy, but when she looked at herself in the mirror she still looked fat.
http://www.eatingdisordershelpguide.com/, 2006

Excerpt 4
“Honey, does my mane look right?”
Twilight looked up from her materials and smiled as her mother looked at herself in the mirror. It had been a joy when her parents appeared at her front door earlier and the hugs and nuzzles never ceased.

Excerpt 5
In bygone days, in an old farmhouse which stood by a river, there lived a beautiful girl called Maisie. She was tall and straight, with auburn hair and blue eyes, and she was the prettiest girl in all the valley. And one would have thought that she would have been the pride of her mother’s heart.
But, instead of this, her mother used to sigh and shake her head whenever she looked at her. And why?
Because, in those days, all men were sensible; and instead of looking out for pretty girls to be their wives, they looked out for girls who could cook and spin, and who gave promise of becoming notable housewives.
http://www.readbookonline.net/readOnLine/63557/, 2011

Excerpt 6
One audience member asked how hopelessness depression relates to major depressive disorder. Dr. Abela replied that many factors could lead to the same type of outcome while interacting with one another. “If someone thinks himself or herself into a state of hopelessness depression, they are likely to have a specific subset of symptoms. But once you develop depression, it’s going to impact you physiologically and will alter your interaction with the environment, at which point it won’t be just hopelessness depression,” he explained.
http://findarticles.com/p/articles/mi_hb4345/is_6_31/ai_n29014558/, 2003

Excerpt 7
Customer Review of Mastery of Abundant Living - Christian Keys to the Law of Attraction
What a total load of self indulgent crap. Just because someone thinks himself to be a writer and claims ‘Christianity’ most certainly doesn’t mean they should be giving advice to others, and others certainly shouldn’t listen to it. Perhaps the author should try living these so called principles in his own life or his family’s life before spewing them to others.
http://www.amazon.com/, 2007
Excerpt 8
I can remember every single time someone made a comment about my weight. It usually made me feel rebellious and angry, sometimes I felt disheartened, but never in front of anyone. I know who I am, I know my body better. I know people have prejudices against bigger people and I know that some people feel superior simply because they have less flesh and chub, and more scrawny and protruding ribs. How ridiculous that someone thinks themselves a better person because of the number on the scale.

http://janellechristine.wordpress.com, 2011

Excerpt 9
Later, when the boys returned and saw the empty cage, they suspected their sister at once. Dave tried the interrogation. "Carol, where's our rat?"
"I don't know," she answered, looking puzzled. "It was here a while ago."
"The cage door is open. You let him out, didn't you?"
"Maybe the rat did it himself, you said he was smart."
No amount of questioning could elicit more than a trace of a smile on their little sister’s face. Her protestations and apparent lack of knowledge as to the pet rat's whereabouts didn’t fool my young brothers. A thorough search of the house and the grounds, however, yielded no clues.

Steve Thompson, Picture This!, 2004

Excerpt 10
CLERGY SUPPORT
Within the context of a broad understanding of episcopal oversight and care, clergy themselves remain responsible for their own spiritual, emotional and physical health. The Diocese, however, also recognises its part in enabling and maintaining the clergy’s well-being and seeks to provide support not only through its formal structures but also by encouraging the clergy to take advantage of a range of supplementary resources available regionally and nationally.


Excerpt 11
While I was out shopping in the day time I popped in to the pet store as I often did to see if they had any ginger and white Guinea Pigs. On this particular day they had a Guinea Pig who was all black. I asked if I could hold him as I had never held a pig before. The urge for wanting a Guinea Pig came after I made a site for a pet store and created a page about Guinea Pig care.

At the time my partner was in another shop and I had stood holding this tiny Guinea Pig who hadn’t moved a muscle for about 5 min’s when he came in. He looked at him and said we had to buy him as he was the cutest little animal he had ever seen.

http://www.kornage.co.uk/kornage.htm, 2005

Excerpt 12
She went hurrying away across the hall and into the sitting-room, and Cap’n Oliver, his head bent a little, stroked his chin and watched her. Then he followed, making his way through the friendly crowd in hall and sitting-room, and mounted the dry-goods box prepared for the auctioneer. He looked about him and smiled a little, partly because people were gazing at him sympathetically, and partly over his own embarrassing plight. For he was a shy man. Nobody knew it but himself, and he was afraid that after to-day everybody would know.


Excerpt 13
He had risked all, and lost all. He stood there with folded arms. For my blood he had dared even to follow so terrible a beast. This was no small measure of his hatred of me and his determination. He looked about himself with scorn. He disdained to conceal his intent or objective. He had not understood, however, it seemed, in his single-minded pursuit of his bloody goal, that there might be others of that kind about. They had taken him. I did not doubt but that they, too, in their way, were hunters.

John Norman, Dancer of Gor, http://books.google.co.uk/, 2007