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

**SUBJECT:**

**"The co-argument condition"**

[It] is reasonable to assume that English reflexive pronouns are subject to [the] condition [...] given in (39a). The companion condition on ordinary pronouns in (39b) makes explicit the complementary distribution between the two types of pronouns.

- (39) a. Reflexive pronouns and their antecedents must be (semantic or syntactic) co-arguments.  
b. Ordinary pronouns and their antecedents must not be co-arguments.

The conditions in (39) are borne out by the data in (40) and (41).

- (40) a. John<sub>1</sub> admires { himself<sub>1</sub> / \*him<sub>1</sub> }.  
b. John<sub>1</sub> talked about { himself<sub>1</sub> / \*him<sub>1</sub> }.  
c. We made John<sub>1</sub> fond of { himself<sub>1</sub> / \*him<sub>1</sub> }.
- (41) a. John<sub>1</sub> asked us to admire { him<sub>1</sub> / \*himself<sub>1</sub> }.  
b. John<sub>1</sub> asked us to talk about { him<sub>1</sub> / \*himself<sub>1</sub> }.  
c. John<sub>1</sub> made us fond of { him<sub>1</sub> / \*himself<sub>1</sub> }. "

Santorini, Beatrice. *Syntax Textbook*.

<http://www.ling.upenn.edu/~beatrice/syntax-textbook/ch15.html#hellan-e>

Discuss.

Candidates will use relevant excerpts from the following corpus to address the above topic.

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### Excerpt 1

The chance of one of the charges detonating prematurely, killing them all, was slim to nil. Nevertheless, Peter Johnson, the electronics engineer who doubled as the team's demolitions expert, switched off the drill and stepped back from it. In his white Gore-Tex/Thermolite storm suit, fur-lined parka, and fur-lined hood, Pete resembled a polar bear except for his dark brown face. Claude Jobert shut down the portable generator that supplied power to the drill. The resultant hush had an eerie quality of expectancy so intense that Harry glanced behind himself and then up into the sky, half convinced that something was rushing or falling toward him. If Death kissed anyone today, it was more likely to rise up from below than to descend upon them.

Koontz, Dean. 2000. *Icebound* COCA

### Excerpt 2

It was interesting work for a couple of months. Weber was quite elated with it. He called it the Todesluft. In May of 1944, Willem paid us another visit. This time, he took both Weber and myself aside and spoke to us privately. "It is clear the Allies are preparing a counterinvasion. The likely location is somewhere across from England on the coast of France."

Popkes, Steven. 2010. *The Crocodiles* COCA

### Excerpt 3

He[=Willem] patted down his vest until he located his cigarettes and lighter. "I'm going out on the porch for a smoke. Max, will you join me?" Weber looked as if he'd swallowed a lemon. He rose as if to join us but Willem waved him back. "Don't bother. This gives Max and me a chance to exchange a little gossip." Outside, we lit our cigarettes and watched the snow fall.

Popkes, Steven. 2010. *The Crocodiles* COCA

### Excerpt 4

He stood on the threshold for a moment before he had the courage to enter. He was not frightened now, but it seemed strange. He closed the door behind him. The blinds were drawn, and the room, in the cold light of a January afternoon, was dark. On the dressing-table were Mrs. Carey's brushes and the hand mirror. In a little tray were hairpins. There was a photograph of himself on the chimney-piece and one of his father.

Somerset Maugham. 1915. *On Human Bondage*

### Excerpt 5

Only about 30 or 40 seconds had elapsed since the chest had fallen on him, and now everything was as it had been before. All, that is, except for Paul's still fresh recollection of that sense of imminent doom. This was something he had not experienced before, and now it was what mattered most about the room. The room was still nearly silent. He had closed the door behind him when he entered, so no one had heard the fall of the chest or his struggle to free himself. The rectangle of light on the floor had moved just enough so that it was no longer precisely aligned with the chair leg.

Lopatin, Peter. 2010. *The Weight of the World* COCA

### Excerpt 6

It is an illusion that youth is happy, an illusion of those who have lost it; but the young know they are wretched, for they are full of the truthless ideals which have been instilled into them, and each time they come in contact with the real they are bruised and wounded. [...] They must discover for themselves that all they have read and all they have been told are lies, lies, lies; and each discovery is another nail driven into the body on the cross of life. The strange thing is that each one who has gone through that bitter disillusionment adds to it in his turn, unconsciously, by the power within him which is stronger than himself. The companionship of Hayward was the worst possible thing for Philip. He was a man who saw nothing for himself, but only through a literary atmosphere, and he was dangerous because he had deceived himself into sincerity. He honestly mistook his sensuality for romantic emotion, [...].

Somerset Maugham. 1915. *On Human Bondage*

### Excerpt 7

"I suppose you haven't thought about a tombstone yet?" said the churchwarden.

"Yes, I have. I thought of a plain stone cross. Louisa was always against ostentation."

"I don't think one can do much better than a cross. If you're thinking of a text, what do you say to: With Christ, which is far better?"

The Vicar pursed his lips. It was just like Bismarck to try and settle everything himself. He did not like that text; it seemed to cast an aspersion on himself.

"I don't think I should put that. I much prefer: The Lord has given and the Lord has taken away."

Somerset Maugham. 1915. *On Human Bondage*

### Excerpt 8

The adventure was like a blunder that one had committed at a party so horrible that one felt nothing could be done to excuse it: the only remedy was to forget. His horror at the degradation he had suffered helped him. He was like a snake casting its skin and he looked upon the old covering with nausea. He exulted in the possession

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of himself once more; he realised how much of the delight of the world he had lost when he was absorbed in that madness which they called love.

Somerset Maugham. 1915. *On Human Bondage*

**Excerpt 9**

I swept the side of the mug with my finger and licked it, and then we sank down to the bed. Light came through the tiny closet window. I was still half-dressed. I sat against the wall with my legs crossed, and Kate lay down in front of me, the long way. She pulled a blanket over herself and my legs and then curled up close.

Leslie, Paul. 1998. *17 Reasons Why COCA*

**Excerpt 10**

Philip did not love her at all. He was extremely fond of her, glad to be with her, amused and interested by her conversation. She restored his belief in himself and put healing ointments, as it were, on all the bruises of his soul.

Somerset Maugham. 1915. *On Human Bondage*

**Excerpt 11**

He was horribly jealous, but the sudden passion which had seized the pair of them seemed like something that had come from the outside, as though a god had visited them with it, and he felt himself helpless. It seemed so natural that they should love one another. He saw all the advantages that Griffiths had over himself and confessed that in Mildred's place he would have done as Mildred did.

Somerset Maugham. 1915. *On Human Bondage*

**Excerpt 12**

He dragged the body inside the airport building and dumped it beside the airport manager's. He took Izzy's wallet and all of his cash, a gold ring with a big red stone and the inscription "University of Connecticut, 1986," and every scrap of paper he could find on him. He also found the padlock for the door on the manager's desk, and the key to the generator box in the manager's pocket. He went outside, padlocked the door behind himself, killed the generator.

Sandford, John. 2003. *Mortal Prey COCA*

**Excerpt 13**

If he could bear something and Dawn couldn't, he didn't understand how he could do anything *but* accede. That was the only way the Swede knew for a man to go about being a man, especially one as lucky as himself. From the very beginning it had been a far greater strain for him to bear her disappointments than to bear his own; her disappointments seemed to dangerously rob him of himself—once he had absorbed her disappointments it became impossible for him to do nothing about them.

Roth, Philip. 1997. *American Pastoral*

**Excerpt 14**

You just stay out of it. You cannot intervene to protect him from himself.

Roth, Philip. 1997. *American Pastoral*

**Excerpt 15**

He wondered if Mildred and Griffiths would go to a play that evening: they must kill the evening somehow; they were too stupid, both of them to content themselves with conversation: he got a fierce delight in reminding himself of the vulgarity of their minds which suited them so exactly to one another. He watched the play with an abstracted mind, trying to give himself gaiety by drinking whiskey in each interval; he was unused to alcohol, and it affected him quickly, but his drunkenness was savage and morose.

Somerset Maugham. 1915. *On Human Bondage*

**Excerpt 16**

Tom will wake early, but only to surf. He's just picked it up, but he is quite good. He won a tournament, even. He sent pictures of himself wrapped in an unspeakably blue wave, hunched over a pink board. The sides of his torso, tensed, were like a horse's. Another picture of him with a girl so pretty the men featured in the background were staring at her.

Levine, Peter. 2010. *Code Pink COCA*

**Excerpt 17**

For the next half hour, Denise did her best to keep Taylor's thoughts away from the accident. It seemed to work. He gradually began to relax, speaking less, his words coming slowly. His eyes closed, opened, closed again. His breathing settled into a deep rhythm. Denise watched as he finally nodded off. Rising from the couch, she retrieved a blanket from her bedroom. With a slight nudge, Taylor stretched out, and she draped the blanket over him. He mumbled that he should go; Denise whispered that he was fine where he was. "Go to sleep," she said as she turned off the lamp.

Sparks, Nicholas. 2001. *The Rescue COCA*