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

**SUBJECT:**

"Anaphoric *do it* and *do that* characteristically denote specific events, either the same event as that denoted by the antecedent VP or at least the same action involving the same participants as those expressed by the internal complements of the antecedent VP. In contrast, *do so* VPs often denote mereley the same kind of event as the antecedent."


Discuss.

Candidates will use relevant excerpts from the following corpus to address the above topic.
Excerpt 1
I stood aside so that he could serve the woman. I did not like doing so when I was feeling so unsettled, but I had little choice.

Tracy Chevalier, *Girl with a Pearl Earring*, 1999

Excerpt 2
Harry shook his head, wondering, as he did so, how he could have failed to ask Neville this, in almost four years of knowing him.


Excerpt 3
He was one of those bold guys that comb all their hair over from the side to cover up the baldness. I’d rather be bald than do that.

J.D. Salinger, *The Catcher in the Rye*, 1951

Excerpt 4
‘How do I get to Broadway?... I want to get to the center of things.’
‘Walk east a block and turn down Broadway and you’ll find the center of things if you walk far enough.’
‘Thank you, sir. I’ll do that.’

John Dos Passos, *Manhattan Transfer*, 1925

Excerpt 5
Then, all of a sudden, I started to cry. I couldn’t help it. I did it so nobody could hear me, but I did it.

J.D. Salinger, *The Catcher in the Rye*, 1951

Excerpt 6
In his house, he would always do his own repair work instead of hiring a professional. Because he had a gift for machines and knew how things worked, he would take bizarre short cuts, using whatever materials were at hand to rig up Rube Goldberg solutions to mechanical and electrical problems - rather than spending the money to do it right.

Paul Auster, *The Invention of Solitude*, 1982

Excerpt 7
He motioned Harry to sit down opposite him.
Harry did so, staring at the stone basin.


Excerpt 8
He stood up, and so did Dumbledore.


Excerpt 9
'The kids like you too.'
'Do they? I often wonder.'
'Sure, you take them out ot the park and suchlike. Morris never did that.'

David Lodge, *Changing Places*, 1975

Excerpt 10
I could swallow her theory, but it lay queasily on my stomach. It flouted something deeper than convention and received ideas. It flouted an innate sense that I ought to find all I needed in Alison and that if I failed to do so, then something more than morality or sensuality was involved; something I couldn't define, but which was both biological and metaphysical; to do with evolution and with death.

John Fowles, *The Magus*, 1965

Excerpt 11
'You could work for me if you like.'
'For you?'
'As a housekeeper. You do it very well. Much better than me.'

David Lodge, *Changing Places*, 1975

Excerpt 12
Then I got off the chair and asked again for permission to leave. By this time I did so with less fervour, for I could see from the clock there was no longer any point in going to Akira’s.

Kazuo Ishiguro, *When We Were Orphans*, 2000
Excerpt 13
On I went, out of the wood, passing the man leading without even knowing I was going to do so. Flip-flap, flip-flap, jog-trot, jot-trot, crunchslap, crunchslap, across the middle of a broad field again, and rhythmically running in my greyhound effortless fashion.

Alan Sillitoe, *The Loneliness of the Long Distance Runner*, 1959

Excerpt 14
In spring the birds flew inland, purposeful, intent; they knew where they were bound, the rhythm and ritual of their life brooked no delay. In autumn those that had not migrated overseas but remained to pass the winter were caught up in the same driving urge, but because migration was restless, uneasy, spending themselves in motion; now wheeling, circling in the sky, now settling to feed on the rich new-turned soil, but even when they fed it was as though they did so without anger, without desire. Restlessness drove them to the skies again.

Daphne Du Maurier, *The Birds*, 1952

Excerpt 15
Mira had pitted herself against the standard. She had dyed and dieted, spent hours trying on wigs to be sure her hairstyle suited her face, had learned the proper tone of voice in which to ask nasty questions: "Did Clark do something terrible, Norm, that you spanked him?" "Oh. Well, do what you want, of course, dear. But we did promise the Markleys we'd come – yes, we did talk about it, dear, last night after you came in, remember? I don't care about it at all, but I would feel bad calling her to say we won't come because you forgot and made a golf date." She had been properly ginger with his male ego, his fragile pride. She needled rather than raised her voice, she never threw tantrums. She was a perfect mother: she never struck her children, they were clean and well-fed. Her house shone. Her meals were edible. She kept her figure. She had done it all, everything the magazines, the television, the newspapers, the novels, everything they told her she was expected to do.

Marilyn French, *The Women's Room*, 1977

Excerpt 16
You can't stop a teacher when they want to do something. They just do it.

J.D. Salinger, *The Catcher in the Rye*, 1951

Excerpt 17
He kept standing there. He was exactly the kind of a guy that wouldn't get out of your light when you asked him to. He'd do it, finally, but it took him a lot longer if you asked him to.

J.D. Salinger, *The Catcher in the Rye*, 1951

Excerpt 18
‘We know you weren’t listening to the television set last Friday, and so do you, don’t you?’

Alan Sillitoe, *The Loneliness of the Long Distance Runner*, 1959

Excerpt 19
‘See what happens when I’m not here?’ she sighs. ‘All you had to do was ring the agency and change her for another au pair, for goodness’ sake. Couldn’t you even do that?’ 
‘Forget it, anyway, you’re back now,’ Pado replies.


Excerpt 20
Jimmy - I hope you won't make the mistake of thinking for one second that I am a gentleman. 
Helena - I’m not very likely to do that.

John Osborne, *Look Back in Anger*, 1957

Excerpt 21
I started giving the three witches at the next table the eye again. That is, the blond one. The other two were strictly from hunger. I didn't do it crudely though. I just gave all three of them this very cool glance and all. What they did, though, the three of them, when I did it, they started giggling like morons. They probably thought I was too young to give anybody the once-over. That annoyed hell out of me - you’d’ve thought I wanted to marry them or something. I should’ve given them the freeze, after they did that, but the trouble was, I really felt like dancing.

J.D. Salinger, *The Catcher in the Rye*, 1951

Excerpt 22
Finally, though, I got undressed and got in bed. I felt like praying or something, when I was in bed, but I couldn't do it. I can’t always pray when I feel like it.

J.D. Salinger, *The Catcher in the Rye*, 1951