

Appendices

Transcript of 'The Sleepover' Movie

No	Dialogue	Types of Word Formation processes			
		BORROWING	BLENDING	CLIPPING	ACRONYM
1.	<i>Emma's friend:</i> <i>Hey, Trav.</i> <i>Trav: Hey, Emma.</i> <i>Emma: Your party is going to be wicked awesome.</i>	✓			
2.	<i>Emma: How'd you get here? Your mom drops you off?</i> <i>Kevin: No, she got kidnapped by ninjas. and she drove us here in a super cool car.</i> <i>Emma: [chuckles] Wait. Aren't you the dancing dork from the bathroom?</i>	✓			
3.	<i>Lewis: Spiderweb!</i> <i>[spluttering]</i>	✓			

	<p><i>Kevin: Oh, man.</i></p> <p><i>That was gross.</i></p> <p><i>Hate to see the monster that made that thing.</i></p>				
4.	<p><i>Mr. Finch: Hey, Lewis, come on in. Kevin is very excited about tonight's sleepover.</i></p> <p><i>Lewis: Thank you, Mr. Finch.</i></p> <p><i>Mr. Finch: Uh, K-Kevin! (shouts)</i></p> <p><i>Kevin: Uh-huh.</i></p> <p><i>Mr. Finch: Lewis is here! Come down. Quickly. Like the wind, boy. [footsteps]</i></p> <p><i>Kevin: [chuckles]</i></p> <p><i>Come on, bud</i></p>			✓	
5.	<p><i>Clancy: Hey. Um... I'm sorry. I've been kinda mean lately.</i></p>		✓		

	<p><i>I think, sometimes, I get jealous.</i></p> <p><i>Kevin: Jealous of me?</i></p> <p><i>Clancy: Yeah. I dunno. It's just...</i></p>				
6.	<p><i>Leo: Come on, jump!</i></p> <p><i>[Clancy yells]</i></p> <p><i>Leo: Clancy.</i></p> <p><i>Clancy: Hi.</i></p> <p><i>Leo: Okay, We gotta get outta here. Come on!</i></p> <p><i>Margot: So great. Then we found a secret hideout.</i></p>		✓		
7.	<p><i>00:10:38,291 --> 00:10:50,666</i></p> <p><i>Mim: You didn't ask her, did you?</i></p> <p><i>[sighs]</i></p> <p><i>-Clancy: Yes, of course! I... [sighs]</i></p> <p><i>I mean, I'm probably not</i></p>		✓		

	<p><i>gonna get accepted anyway.</i></p> <p><i>Mim:</i></p> <p><i>Clance...You're the best cellist I've ever seen. Do you even wanna go?</i></p> <p><i>Clancy: OK. I've tried it.</i></p>				
8.	<p><i>Clancy: Hey. Um... I'm sorry. I've been kinda mean lately. I think, sometimes, I get jealous.</i></p> <p><i>Kevin: Jealous of me?</i></p>		✓		
9.	<p><i>Clancy: [sighs] She's ruining my life, Mim. she's cray.</i></p> <p><i>Mim: Yeah, baby. She's cray.</i></p> <p><i>-[sighs]</i></p>			✓	
10.	<p><i>Mr.Finch:Hey, hon!</i></p> <p><i>Mrs. Finch:Hey, guys.</i></p>			✓	

	<i>Mr. Finch: You should've seen me. I was a tiger in the carpool line.</i>				
11.	<i>Lunch volunteer: you think you should be picking on younger kids? Eighth graders: What are you gonna do about it? Lunch volunteer: Oh... Jeez, well.</i>			✓	
12.	<i>[chuckles] Ron: Margot! Woman: Stuff 'em in the car. Boy: Let's get going.</i>			✓	
13.	<i>Man: Like mother, like daughter. [Mom grunts] [man groans] Man: Are you gonna kill me with carbs?</i>			✓	

	<p><i>[groans]</i></p> <p><i>[smashes]</i></p>				
14.	<p><i>Bodyguard:</i></p> <p><i>Security? We got a mess down here on the stage. Kids in pilgrim shoes. We got kids in puffy shirts. I need backup!</i></p> <p><i>Bodyguard: Uh, cancel that. They're legit.</i></p>			✓	
15.	<p><i>Kevin: Hey, Dad!</i></p> <p><i>Clancy: Hey!</i></p> <p><i>Mim: Hey, guys!</i></p> <p><i>TGIF! [chuckles]</i></p> <p><i>How was school?</i></p>				✓
16.	<p><i>Bodyguard: I need backup ASAP, please.</i></p> <p><i>We got kids in puffy shirts. I need backup NOW!</i></p>				✓

17.	<p><i>Clancy: Um, Mom... I wanna go to Boston. I want to apply to the Berklee School of Music Summer Program.</i></p> <p><i>Mom: And I know what you're gonna say. Here look at this picture</i></p> <p><i>Clancy: Wait, what? You were a musician? Not just a musician. You were a cellist</i></p> <p><i>Mom: yeah, and I know Berklee's one of the best programs in the world, and you're ready for it.</i></p>		✓		
18.	<p>00:44:32,750 --> 00:44:40,875</p>		✓		

	<p><i>Mim: Are there things in there that can, like, eat us?</i></p> <p><i>Trav: No. Come on, you guys gotta go.</i></p> <p><i>Mim: Clancy, what are you doing?</i></p> <p><i>Clancy: We have to do this, guys.</i></p> <p><i>Mim: No! Don't!</i></p>				
19.	<p>00:55:32,041 --></p> <p>00:55:44,750</p> <p><i>Kevin: Where's my nightlight when I need it?</i></p> <p><i>Kevin: Kevin:</i></p> <p><i>Ow... you! Gimme that thing! [Lewis Growls]</i></p> <p><i>Lewis: Don't worry, we... we got this! [Lewis murmuring]</i></p> <p><i>Mim: Ugh, gross.</i></p>		✓		