

Appendix I

Fragments

1. Malcolm: Your eye frames. They don't seem to have any lenses in them.
Cole: They're my dad's. The lenses hurt my eyes.
Malcolm: I knew there was a sound of explanation.
2. Malcolm: What was that you were saying before with your soldiers? Day pro fun.
Cole: ... De profundis clamo ad te domine. It's called Latin. It's a language.
Malcolm: All your soldier speak Latin?
Cole: No, just one.
3. Malcolm: I like churches, too. In olden time, in Europe, people used to hide in churches. Claim sanctuary.
Cole: What were they hiding from?
Malcolm: Oh, lots of things, I suppose. Bad people for one. People who wanted to imprison them. Hurt them.
Cole: Nothing bad can happen in a church, right?
Malcolm: Right.
4. Cole: I forgot your name.
Malcolm: Dr. Crowe
Cole: You're a doctor. What kind?
Malcolm: I work with young people who might be sad or upset or just want to talk. I try to help them figure things out.
5. Cole: Are you a good doctor?
Malcolm: I got an award once. From the mayor.
Cole: Congratulation.
Malcolm: Thank you. It was a long time ago. I've kind of been retired for a while. You're my very first client back.
6. Cole: You use needles?
Malcolm: No.
Cole: Not even little ones that aren't supposed to hurt?
Malcolm: No.
Cole: That's good.
7. Cole: I'm going to see you again, right?
Malcolm: If it's okay with you?
Cole: It's okay with me.

8. Malcolm: And Cole, next time I won't be late for you.
Cole: Next time I won't be scared of you.
9. Malcolm: You want to sit?
Cole nods "No".
10. Malcolm: Don't feel like talking right now?
Cole nods "No".
11. Malcolm: How about we play a game first?
Cole looks interested
Malcolm: It's a mind-reading game... Did I mention I could read minds?
Cole nods "No".
Malcolm: Here's the game. I'll read your mind. If what I say is right, you take a step forwards the chair. If I'm wrong, you take a step backwards the doorway. If you reach the chair, you sit. If you reach the door, you can go. Deal?
Cole nods "Yes".
12. Malcolm: Just after your mom and dad were divorced, your mom went to the doctor like me and it didn't help her. And so you think I'm not going to help you.
Cole steps forward
13. Malcolm: You're worried because she said she told him things. Things she couldn't tell anybody else. Secrets.
Cole steps forward
14. Malcolm: You have a secret, but you don't want to tell me.
Cole steps forward
Malcolm: You don't have to tell me your secret if you don't want to.
15. Malcolm: Your father gave you that watch as a present before he left.
Cole steps backward
Cole: He forgot it in a drawer. It doesn't work.
16. Malcolm: You don't like to say much at school. You're an excellent student however. You've never been in any kind of serious trouble.
Cole steps backward.
Cole: We were supposed to draw a picture. Anything we wanted... I drew a man. He got hurt in the neck by another man with a screwdriver.
Malcolm: You saw that on TV, Cole?
Cole steps backward.
Cole: Everybody got upset. They had a meeting. Momma started crying. I don't draw like that anymore.
Malcolm: How do you draw now?

Cole: I draw people with smiles, dogs running, and rainbows. They don't have meeting about rainbows.

Malcolm: I guess they don't.

17. Cole: what I am thinking now?

Malcolm: You're thinking, I don't know what you're thinking, Cole.

Cole steps backward.

Cole: I was thinking, you're nice. But you can't help me.

18. Cole: You want to ask me a question?

Malcolm: See, this is why I lose at poker. Yes, I do have a question.

19. Malcolm: What happened to those two? Being under tissue paper can't be a good thing.

Cole: That's Private Jenkins and Private Kinney. They got killed. Private Jenkins has a baby girl that was born seven pounds, six ounces. He's never seen her. He wanted to get back to Blue Bell, Pennsylvania and hold her. Private Kinney's wife is really sick, she has something called a brain anism.

Malcolm: You mean aneurysm.

Cole: Yeah, Private Kinney needed to get back safe to take care of her. It's sad they died, isn't it?

20. Cole: Don't look at me. I don't like people looking at me like that. Stop looking at me.

Malcolm: Where should I look then?

Cole: Look over there.

21. Malcolm: It's very unusual for someone your age to understand the kind of problems that Private Jenkins and Private Kinney have or even to be thinking about them at all. It is okay if I look back now? Tap the foot once for "No" and twice for "Yes".

Cole taps once

Malcolm: You wouldn't want to take a walk, would you?

Cole taps twice

22. Cole: I walk this way to school with Tommy Tammissimo.

Malcolm: He your best buddy?

Cole: He hates me.

Malcolm: You hate him?

Cole shakes "No".

Malcolm: Your mom set that up?

Cole nods "Yes".

Malcolm: You ever tell her about how it is with Tommy?

Cole: I don't tell her a thing.

Malcolm: Why?

Cole: Cause she doesn't look at me like everybody and I don't want her to.. I don't want her to know.

Malcolm: Know what?

Cole: That I'm a freak.

Malcolm: Listen to me. You are not a freak. Don't you believe anybody that tells you that. It's bullshit and you don't have to grow up believing that.

Cole: You said the "s" word.

Malcolm: Yeah. Sorry.

23. Cole: Mr. Marschal gets real lonely.

Malcolm: What about Mrs. Marschal?

Cole: She died a long time ago.

24. Malcolm: So, your dad lives in Pittsburgh with a lady who works in a toll booth?

Cole: What if she has to pee when she's working? You think she just holds it?

Malcolm: I don't know. I was just thinking the same thing.

25. Cole: You ask a lot of questions about my dad today. How come?

Malcolm: Sometimes, we don't even know it, but we do things so we can express how we feel about issues... Divorce or whatever. One night, as an example... leave something on a desk for someone to find.

26. Malcolm: Cole, have you ever heard of something called free-writing? Or free-association writing?

Cole shakes "No".

Malcolm: It's when you put a pencil in your hand and put the pencil to a paper and you just start writing, you don't think about what you're writing, you just keep your hand moving. After a while if you keep your hand moving long enough, words and thoughts start coming out you didn't even know you had in you, sometimes they're things you heard from somewhere, sometimes they're feelings deep inside. Have you ever done any free-association writing, Cole?

Cole nods "Yes".

Malcolm: What you'd write?

Cole: Words.

Malcolm: What kind of words?

Cole: Upset words.

Malcolm: Did you ever write any upset words before your father left?

Cole: I don't remember.

27. Malcolm: Can you do something for me? Think about what you want from our time together. What our goal should be?

Cole: Something I want?

Malcolm: If we could change something in your life, anything at all, what would you like that to be? You don't have to answer now.

Cole: Instead of something I want, can I have something I don't want?

Malcolm nods "Yes".

Cole: I don't want to be scared anymore.

28. Malcolm: Hey, big guy.

Cole: I don't want to talk about anything.

Malcolm: Do you like magic?

Cole nods "Yes".

Malcolm: Watch the penny closely. I do a magic shake, and suddenly the penny has magically travelled to my left hand. But that's not the end! I do a final magic shake and suddenly the penny returns to the hand where it started from.

Cole: That isn't magic.

Malcolm: What?

Cole: You just kept the penny in that hand the whole time.

Malcolm: Who me?

Cole: I didn't know you were funny.

Malcolm: I forgot myself.

29. Malcolm: Cole? One day, you're going to sound just like them.

Cole: Promise?

Malcolm: Promise.

30. Malcolm: Your father ever tell you bedtime stories?

Cole: Yes

Malcolm: Once upon a time there was a prince, who was being driven around, he drove around for a long, long time, driving and driving, it was a long trip, he fell asleep. When he woke up, they were still driving. The long drive went on.

Cole: Dr. Crowe.

Malcolm: Yes.

Cole: You haven't told bedtime stories before?

Malcolm: No.

Cole: You have to add some twist and stuff. Maybe they run out of gas.

Malcolm: No gas... Hey, that's good.

31. Cole: Tell me a story about why you're sad?

Malcolm: Do you think I'm sad?

Cole nods "Yes".

Malcolm: what makes you think that?

Cole: Your eyes told me.

Malcolm: I'm not supposed to talk about stuff like that.

Cole smiles softly.

32. Malcolm: Once upon a time there was this person named Malcolm. He worked with children. Loved it more than anything. Then one night, he finds out he made a mistakes with one of them. Didn't help that one at all. He thinks about that one a lot. Can't forget. Ever since then, things have been different. He's

become messed up and confused. Angry. Not the same person he used to be. His wife doesn't like the person he's become. They don't speak anymore. They're like strangers. And then one day this person Malcolm meets a wonderful boy who reminds him of that one. Reminds him a lot of that one. Malcolm decides to try to help this new boy. He thinks maybe if he can help this boy, it would be like helping that one too. I don't know how the story ends. I hope it's a happy ending.

Cole: Me too.

33. Cole: I want to tell you my secret now.

Malcolm: Okay.

Cole: I see people... I see dead people. Some of them scare me.

Malcolm: In your dreams?

Cole shakes "No".

Malcolm: When you're awake?

Cole nods "Yes".

Malcolm: Dead people, like in graves and coffins?

Cole: No, walking around, like regular people. They can't see each other. Some of them don't know they're dead.

Malcolm: They don't know they're dead?

(Beat)

Cole: I see ghost. They tell me stories, things that happened to them, things that happened to people they know.

Malcolm: How often do you see them?

Cole: All the time. They're everywhere. You won't tell anyone my secret, right?

Malcolm: No.

Cole: Will you stay here till I fall asleep?

Malcolm nods "Yes".

34. Cole: Did you think the play sucked big time?

Malcolm: What?

Cole: Tommy Tammisimo acted in a cough syrup commercial. He thought everybody was self-conscious and unrealistic. He said the play sucked big time.

Malcolm: I know every child is special in their own way, but Tommy sounds like a punk. I thought the play was excellent. Better than Cats.

Cole: Cats?

Malcolm: Never mind.

35. Malcolm: What it is?

Cole gazes to the ceiling of the gym.

Malcolm: I don't see.

Cole: Be real still. Sometimes you feel it inside. Like you're falling down real fast, but you're really just standing still.

36. Cole: You ever feel prickly things on the back of your neck?

Malcolm: Yes?

Cole: And the tiny hairs on your arm. Are they all standing up?

Malcolm: Yes.

Cole: When they get mad, it gets cold.

Malcolm: Them? I don't see anything. Are you sure they're there? Cole?

Cole: Please make them leave.

Malcolm: I'm working on it.

37. Cole: You don't wanna ask me questions today?

Malcolm nods "No".

Cole: Can I ask you then?

Malcolm: Yes.

Cole: What do you want more than anything?

Malcolm: I don't know.

Cole: I told you what I want.

Malcolm: I don't know, Cole.

Cole: Why don't you think about it for a while?

Malcolm: I know what I want. My goal is to speak to my wife. The way she and I used to speak. Like there was no one in the world but us.

Cole: How are you going to do that?

Malcolm: I can't be your doctor anymore. I haven't given my family enough attention. Bad things happen when you do that. Do you understand?

38. Cole: You want to go home?

Malcolm: I have to.

Cole: When?

Malcolm: Soon. One week.

39. Malcolm: I'm going to transfer you. I know two psychologists that are exceptional.

Cole: Don't fail me.

Malcolm: What?

Cole: Don't give up. You're the only one who can help me. I know it.

40. Malcolm: You want to know a secret? I was a paper champion. Do you know what that means?

Cole shakes "No".

Malcolm cries.

Cole: Don't cry.

Malcolm: I means I wasn't what everyone thought I was... I was a fake.

Cole: You weren't a paper champion.

Malcolm: Someone else can help you. Someone else can make you happy.

41. Cole: Dr. Crowe?

Malcolm: Yes.

Cole: You believe me, right? Dr. Crowe, you believe my secret, right?

Malcolm: I don't know how to answer that.

Cole: How can you help me if you don't believe me? Some magic's real.

42. Malcolm: Hello again.

Cole: You been running around?

Malcolm nods "Yes".

Cole: It makes you feel better?

Malcolm nods "Yes".

Cole: I like to run around. It's good exercise. You want to ask me questions now?

Malcolm shakes "No".

Cole: You want to be a lance corporal in Company M, 3rd Battalion, 7th Marines? We're being dispatched to the Quang Nam province.

Malcolm: May be later.

43. Cole: Something happened, didn't it?

Malcolm: Yes, it did.

Cole: Are you wiggling out?

Malcolm: Yes, I am.

Cole: We're not gonna start crying again, are we?

Malcolm: No, we're not.

44. Cole: What happened?

Malcolm: These people... People that died and are still hanging around. Maybe they weren't ready to go.

Cole: You really look better.

Malcolm: Maybe they wake up that morning thinking they have a thousand things to do and a thousand days left to do them in... And then all of a sudden, it's all taken away. No one asked them. It's just gone.

Cole: You have nice red in your cheeks now.

45. Malcolm: Do you know what 'Yo no quiero morir' is?

Cole shakes "No".

Malcolm: It's Spanish. It means 'I don't want to die'. Not all the ghosts are scary, are they? Like Mrs. Marschal?

Cole: No.

Malcolm: What do those ghosts want when they talk to you? Think real careful now, Cole.

Cole: Just help.

Malcolm: Yes! I think that's right!.. I think they all want that. Even the scary ones.

Cole: You believe now?

Malcolm: I believe both of you now. And I think I might know how to make them go away.

Cole: You do?

Malcolm nods "Yes".

Malcolm: I think they know you're one of those guys rare people can see them. You need to help them. Each one of them. Everyone wants to be heard. Everyone.

Cole: What if they don't want help? What if they're just angry and they want to hurt somebody?

Malcolm: I don't think that's the way it works, Cole.

Cole: How do you know for sure?

Malcolm: I don't.

46. Cole: She came along way to visit me, didn't she?

Malcolm: I guess she did.

47. Malcolm: Her little sister?

Cole nods "Yes".

48. Cole: I wish I were somewhere else.

Malcolm: Where will you go, where no one has died?

49. Cole: Don't go home, okay?

Malcolm: I definitely won't.

50. Cole: How come we're so quiet?

Malcolm: I think we said everything we needed to say. Maybe it's time to say things to someone else? Someone close to you?

Cole: Maybe.

51. Cole: I'm not going to see you anymore, am I?

Malcolm shakes "No".

52. Malcolm: You were great in the play, Cole.

Cole: Really?

Malcolm: And you know what else?

Cole: What?

Malcolm: Tommy Tammissimo sucked big time.

53. Cole: Maybe we can pretend we're going to see each other tomorrow? Just for pretend.

Malcolm: Okay, Cole, I'm going to go now, I'll see you tomorrow.

Cole: See you tomorrow.

Appendix II

No.	Fragment	Utterance (s)	The type of conversational Implicature	
			Particularized	Generalized
1.	Fifth	<i>Malcolm: I got an award once. From the major.</i>	√	
2.	Eight	<i>Cole: Next time, I won't be scared of you.</i>	√	
3.	Fifteenth	<i>Cole: He forgot it in a drawer, it does not work.</i>	√	
4.	Sixteenth	<i>Cole: They don't have meeting about rainbows.</i>	√	
5.	Nineteenth	<i>Malcolm: Being under tissue paper can't be a good thing.</i>	√	
6.	Twentieth	<i>Cole: Don't look at me. I don't like people looking at me like that. Stop looking at me.</i>	√	
7.	Twenty second	<i>Cole: I don't tell her a thing.</i>	√	
8.	Twenty fifth	<i>Malcolm: leave something on a desk for someone to find.</i>		√
9.	Twenty eight	<i>Cole: I don't want to talk about anything.</i>	√	
10.	Twenty ninth	<i>Malcolm: Cole? One day you're going to sound just like them.</i>	√	
11.	Thirtieth	<i>Cole: You haven't told bedtime story before?</i>		√
		<i>Cole: You have to add some twists and stuff. Maybe they run out of gas.</i>		√
12.	Thirty first	<i>Malcolm: I'm not supposed to talk about stuff like that.</i>		√
13.	Thirty third	<i>Cole: Some of them don't know they're dead.</i>	√	
14.	Thirty fifth	<i>Cole: Be real still. Sometimes you feel it inside. Like you're falling down real fast, but you're really just standing still.</i>	√	
15.	Fortieth	<i>Malcolm: Someone else can help you. Someone else can make you happy.</i>	√	
16.	Forty first	<i>Malcolm: I don't know how to answer that.</i>	√	
		<i>Cole: Some magic's real.</i>	√	

17.	Forty second	<i>Cole: You want to be a lance corporal in Company M, 3rd Battalion, 7th Marines? We're being to dispatched to the Quang Nam province.</i>	√	
18.	Forty fourth	<i>Cole: You really look better.</i>	√	
		<i>Cole: You have nice red in your cheeks now.</i>	√	
19.	Forty fifth	<i>Malcolm: Everyone wants to be heard. Everyone.</i>	√	

Appendix III

PLOT SUMMARY

(Retrieved from: <http://www.rogerebert.com/reviews/the-sixth-sense-1999>)

Dr. Malcolm Crowe, a child psychologist in Philadelphia, returns home one night with his wife, Anna Crowe, after having been honored for his work. Anna tells Crowe that everything is second to his work. Just then, a young man appears, and accuses Crowe of failing him. Malcolm recognizes him as Vincent, a former patient whom he treated as a child for hallucinations. Vincent shoots Crowe in the abdomen before turning the gun on himself.

The next fall, Crowe begins working with another patient, nine year old Cole Sear whose case is similar to Vincent's. Crowe becomes dedicated to the boy, though he is haunted by doubts over his ability to help him after his failure with Vincent. Meanwhile, his wife hardly pays any attention to him. At the same time, Crowe repeatedly has difficulty opening the door to his basement office. Cole eventually confides his secret to Crowe, he sees dead people, who walk around like the living unaware they are dead.

At first, Crowe thinks Cole is delusional and plans to drop him. Remembering Vincent, Crowe listens to an audiotape from a session with Vincent. On the tape, Crowe is heard leaving the room, and when he returned, Vincent was crying. Turning up the volume, Crowe hears a weeping man begging for help, and now believes that Cole is telling the truth and that Vincent may have had the same ability. He suggests to Cole that he should try to find a purpose for his gift by communicating with the ghosts and perhaps aid them with their unfinished business. At first, Cole is unwilling since the ghosts terrify him, but he finally decides to do it.

Learning to live with the ghosts he sees, Cole starts to fit in at school and gets the lead in the school play, which Crowe attends. The doctor and patient depart on positive terms and Cole suggests to Crowe that he should try speaking to Anna while she is asleep. Crowe returns home. He remembers what Cole said about ghosts and realizes that he was actually killed by Vincent that night, and was unknowingly dead the entire time he was working with Cole. Due to Cole's efforts, Crowe's unfinished business—rectifying his failure to understand and help Vincent—is finally complete. Crowe fulfills the second reason he returned, to tell his wife she was never second, and that he loves her. His goal complete, he is free to leave the world of the living.