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APPENDIX

No	Data	Maxim Flout	Participants
1	<p>QUILL: Showtime, a-holes! It'll be here any minute!</p> <p>GAMORA (O.S.): Which will be its loss.</p> <p>Quill turns toward GAMORA, loading a rifle. DRAX, ROCKET, and BABY GROOT also ready themselves for battle in this grand, open-air power station. Dozens of BATTERIES are couched in conductor towers encircling them. Quill, Gamora, and Rocket wear flying rigs.</p> <p>QUILL: Is that a rifle?</p> <p>GAMORA: You don't know what a rifle is?</p> <p>QUILL: I thought your thing was a sword.</p> <p>GAMORA: We've been hired to stop an interdimensional beast from feeding on those batteries' energy, and I'm going to stop it with a sword?</p> <p>QUILL: (mumbling to himself) Don't look at me like I'm stupid. You're the one being all inconsistent.</p>	Quality	Gamora - Quill
2	<p>HIGH PRIESTESS AYESHA is stunningly beautiful with golden skin. Her CHAMBERMAIDS and other DENIZENS flutter throughout her luxurious lair, all of whom are equally perfect.</p> <p>AYESHA: Every citizen is born exactly as designed by the community, impeccable, both physically and mentally. We control the DNA of our progeny, germinating them in birthing pods.</p> <p>QUILL: I guess I prefer making people the old-fashioned way.</p> <p>AYESHA: Well... perhaps someday you could give me a history lesson in the archaic ways of our ancestors... for academic purposes.</p>	Manner	Ayesha - Quill
3	<p>AYESHA: Well... perhaps someday you could give me a history lesson in the archaic ways of our ancestors... for academic purposes.</p>	Quality	Quill - Ayesha

	<p>QUILL: Yeah, I mean, if it's for research that could be pretty -- Quill sees Gamora staring at him.</p> <p>QUILL (CONT'D): Pretty repulsive. I'm not into that kind of casual -</p> <p>GAMORA: Oh, please. (to Ayesha) Your people promised something in trade for our services. Bring it and we shall gladly be on our way.</p> <p>AYESHA: What is your heritage, Mr. Quill? Quill turns back towards her, uncomfortable with the question.</p> <p>QUILL: My mother is from earth.</p> <p>AYESHA: And your father?</p> <p>QUILL: He's... not from Missouri, that's all I know. Ayesha stares at him as if she's eaten something foul.</p> <p>AYESHA: I see it within you, an unorthodox genealogy. A hybrid that seems particularly... reckless. Quill tries not to let this affect him, but it does.</p> <p>DRAX: Gamora is not the one for you, Quill. Quill is startled to see Drax directly beside him.</p> <p>DRAX (CONT'D): There are two types of beings in the universe. Those who dance, and those who do not.</p> <p>QUILL: Uh huh.</p> <p>DRAX: I first met my beloved at a war rally. Everyone in the village flailed about, dancing. Except one woman. My Ovette. I knew immediately she was the one. Quill nods, trying to be polite.</p> <p>DRAX (CONT'D): The most melodic song in the world could be playing, and she wouldn't even tap her foot. She wouldn't move a muscle. One might assume she was dead.</p> <p>QUILL: Well, that is pretty hot, but--</p> <p>DRAX: It would make my nether regions engorge -</p>		
4		Quantity	Ayesha - Quill
5		Quantity	Drax - Quill

	<p>QUILL: All right, okay, fascinating, don't need to hear it. I get your point, I'm a dancer and Gamora is not.</p> <p>At the rear of the ship, Gamora roughly restrains Nebula. Nebula notices a bowl of fruit.</p> <p>NEBULA: I am hungry. Hand me some of that yaro root.</p> <p>GAMORA: No. It's not ripe yet. And I hate you.</p> <p>NEBULA: You hate me?! You left me there while you stole that stone for yourself. Yet here you stand, a hero, a Garden of the Galaxy!</p> <p>GAMORA: A what?</p> <p>Nebula stares at her, confused.</p> <p>GAMORA (CONT'D): 'Guardians of the Galaxy.'</p> <p>NEBULA: Oh.</p>		
6		Quantity	Gamora - Nebula
7	<p>NEBULA: You hate me?! You left me there while you stole that stone for yourself. Yet here you stand, a hero, a Garden of the Galaxy!</p> <p>GAMORA: A what?</p> <p>Nebula stares at her, confused.</p> <p>GAMORA: 'Guardians of the Galaxy.'</p> <p>NEBULA: Oh.</p>	Quantity	Nebula - Gamora
8	<p>NEBULA: You hate me?! You left me there while you stole that stone for yourself. Yet here you stand, a hero, a Garden of the Galaxy!</p> <p>GAMORA: A what?</p> <p>Nebula stares at her, confused.</p> <p>GAMORA: 'Guardians of the Galaxy.'</p> <p>NEBULA: Oh.</p>	Manner	Nebula - Gamora
9	<p>NEBULA: Someone followed you through the jump point. A HUGE SPACESHIP HOVERS overhead. The Guardians COCK THEIR WEAPONS as they FALL BACK-TO-BACK in tight formation.</p> <p>NEBULA (CONT'D): Set me free. You'll need my help.</p>	Manner	Gamora - Nebula

	<p>GAMORA: I'm not a fool, Nebula. NEBULA: You're a fool if you deprive yourself a hand in combat.</p> <p>NEBULA: You're a fool if you deprive yourself a hand in combat. GAMORA: You'll attack me the moment I let you go. NEBULA: (mumbly, unconvincing) No, I won't. QUILL: You'd think an evil supervillain would learn how to properly lie.</p> <p>EGO: When your mother passed away, I hired Yondu to pick you up. Quill sits around a campfire with Ego, Mantis and the others, eating. Ego indulges heartily. EGO: I would have done so myself, but I was in the midst of an outlandish adventure at the time, battling demonic forces to save this dimension or some such nonsense - I can't quite recall, it all bleeds together after awhile. But instead of returning you, Yondu kept you. I have no clue as to why. QUILL: Because I was a skinny kid who could squeeze into places adults couldn't, making thieving easier. EGO: I've been trying to track you down ever since.</p>		
10		Quality	Gamora - Nebula
11	<p>Kraglin comes to an open doorway beside a huge DOCKING BAY, and an M-SHIP decked out with lots of weapons. KRAGLIN: Well, there it is, best ship we got. The location of Ego's planet's in the nav. We'll wire you the ten percent when we's paid. What you gonna do with your share? Nebula stops at the doorway. NEBULA: As a child my father would have Gamora and me battle one another in 'training.' Every time my sister prevailed my father would replace a piece of me with machinery, claiming he wanted me to be her equal. But she won, again and again and again. Never once refraining. Because of them, I am this. So after I murder my sister, I will buy a warship with every conceivable instrument of death. I will hunt my father like a dog and I will tear him apart slowly, piece by piece, until he knows some semblance of the profound and unceasing pain I know every single day.</p>	Quality	Ego - Quill
12		Quantity	Nebula - Kraglin

	<p>Kraglin stares at her, weirded-out. KRALGIN: Yeah... I was talking about, like, a pretty necklace. Or a nice hat. Something that'll make the other girls go 'ooooo, that's nice.' Nebula gives him a look of pure death. KRALGIN (CONT'D): Anyway, uh, happy trails.</p>		
13	<p>EGO : I created what I imagined biological life might be like, down to the most minute detail. DRAX: Did you make a penis? QUILL: Dude. DRAX: If he's a planet, how did he make a baby with your mother? He would smush her. QUILL: I don't need to hear about how my parents, you know - DRAX: Why? My father would tell me the story of impregnating my mother every winter solstice. QUILL: That's disgusting. DRAX: It was beautiful. You earthers have hang-ups.</p>	Quantity	Quill - Drax
14	<p>She looks at Drax. There is something she wants to say, but she is torn. MANTIS: Drax, there is something I must tell - GAMORA: What's going on? Drax and Mantis turn to see her behind them. She smiles. MANTIS: I am learning many things. Like I am a pet and ugly. GAMORA: You're not ugly. (admonishing) Drax. Drax, confused, points at Mantis, as if her ugliness proves itself. GAMORA: Mantis, can you show us where we'll be staying? I'm getting eye-strain in this place. Mantis nods, yes.</p>	Quality	Mantis - Gamora
15	<p>GAMORA: Why are there no other beings on this planet? MANTIS: The planet IS Ego. A dog would not invite a flea to live on his back. GAMORA: And you're not a flea?</p>	Quality	Mantis - Gamora

	<p>MANTIS: I'm a flea with a purpose. I help him sleep. Gamora curls around Mantis, cutting her off. GAMORA: What were you about to say to Drax before I walked out? Mantis looks around, worried. MANTIS: Nothing. Gamora and Drax share a look: why is she so scared? Mantis moves on. MANTIS (CONT'D): Your quarters are this way.</p>		
16	<p>YONDU: Where's Quill? ROCKET: Went off with his old man. YONDU: Ego? Yondu looks concerned. Rocket stares at him, picking this up. ROCKET: Yeah. It's a day for dumbass names. Yondu SNICKERS. ROCKET (CONT'D): You smiled and for a second I got a warm feeling, but then it was ruined by those disgusting-ass teeth. Ever heard of floss? Yondu's smile disappears. YONDU: You're like a professional asshole or - ? ROCKET: Pretty much a pro.</p>	Quality	Yondu - Rocket
17	<p>KRAGLIN: That ain't it. Groot SWIRLS to see KRAGLIN, BACKLIT IN THE DOORWAY, LOOMING OVER HIM, intimidating as hell. And CUT TO -- INT. ECLECTOR CELL - MOMENTS LATER - The RED FIN PLOPS DOWN at Yondu's feet. Yondu and Rocket look up to see Kraglin, holding Groot. He stares at the ground - KRAGLIN: I didn't mean to do a mutiny. (pause, then, sadly) They killed all my friends. YONDU: Go get the third quadrant ready for release. Kraglin SALUTES.</p>	Manner	Kraglin - Yondu

	<p>ROCKET: One more thing. Kraglin stares at him. ROCKET (CONT'D): You got any clones of Quill's old music on the ship?</p>		
18	<p>QUILL: Oh, I get it. You're jealous because I'm part god! You like me being the weak one! Gamora adds some pieces to her transmitter. GAMORA: Uh. You were insufferable to begin with. I haven't been able to reach Rocket. I'm going to see if I can get a signal outside. QUILL: You know, this isn't Cheers after all. It's whatever the show is where one person is willing to, you know, open themselves up to new possibilities, and the other person is just kind of a jerk who doesn't trust anyone! It's a show that doesn't exist - it would never be made, it would be so horrible! It would get zero ratings! GAMORA: You're having a conversation with yourself! I don't know what Cheers is! QUILL: I finally found my family, don't you understand that!? GAMORA: I thought you already had.</p>	Manner	Quill-Gamora
19	<p>QUILL: Oh, I get it. You're jealous because I'm part god! You like me being the weak one! Gamora adds some pieces to her transmitter. GAMORA: Uh. You were insufferable to begin with. I haven't been able to reach Rocket. I'm going to see if I can get a signal outside. QUILL: You know, this isn't Cheers after all. It's whatever the show is where one person is willing to, you know, open themselves up to new possibilities, and the other person is just kind of a jerk who doesn't trust anyone! It's a show that doesn't exist - it would never be made, it would be so horrible! It would get zero ratings! GAMORA: You're having a conversation with yourself! I don't know what Cheers is! QUILL: I finally found my family, don't you understand that!? GAMORA: I thought you already had.</p>	Quantity	Quill-Gamora
20	<p>NEBULA: I WIN! GAMORA: Nebula, I really don't need this. My day has been bad enough -</p>	Quantity	Nebula-

	<p>NEBULA: I don't need you always trying to beat me! GAMORA: I'm not the one who just flew across the universe because I wanted to win! NEBULA: Don't tell me what I want! GAMORA: I don't have to because you make it obvi - NEBULA: YOU WERE THE ONE WHO WANTED TO WIN, I JUST WANTED A SISTER! Gamora stops suddenly, struck. Nebula is cracking. NEBULA: You were all I had, but you were the one who needed to win! Thanos pulled my eye from my head and my brain from my skull and my arm from my body because of you! Gamora doesn't know what to say. Nebula is almost instantly embarrassed. They sit there for a moment, saying nothing.</p>	Gamora
21	<p>YONDU: What the hell you doing, boy?! ROCKET: I could tell by how you talked about him - this Ego is bad news. We're here to save Quill. YONDU: For what? (derisively) For 'honor'? For 'love'? ROCKET: No! I don't care about those things! I want to save Quill so I can prove I'm better than him! I can lord this over him forever! Yondu LAUGHS bitterly as he pulls himself up to the controls. Rocket yanks himself up beside him. ROCKET (CONT'D): What are you laughing at me for?! YONDU: You can fool yourself and everyone else but you can't fool me. I know who you are. ROCKET: You don't know anything about me, loser. YONDU: I know everything about you. I know you play like the meanest and the hardest 'cause you actually the most scared of all. ROCKET: Shut up. YONDU: I know you steal batteries you don't need and you push away anyone who's willing to put up with you, 'cause just a little bit of love reminds you how big and empty</p>	Quantity Yondu-Rocket

	<p>that hole inside you actually is! ROCKET: I said, shut up. YONDU: I know the scientists what made you never gave a rat's ass about you - ROCKET: I'm serious, dude - ! YONDU: Just like my own damn parents, who sold me, their own little baby, into slavery! I know who you are, boy, because you're me. They stare at each other there, a mirror. ROCKET: What kind of pair are we? YONDU: The kind that's about to go fight a planet I reckon.</p>		
22	<p>INT. DRAX'S SLEEPING QUARTERS - NIGHT Gamora, furious, BURSTS into the room. She sees Mantis standing with Drax. She RUNS to her, GRABBING HER by the neck -- DRAX: Hey! And she SLAMS her against the wall. GAMORA: Who are you people?! What is this place?! DRAX (re: Nebula): What is she doing here? NEBULA: Just watching the fireworks. DRAX: Gamora, let her go!</p>	Quantity	Nebula-Drax
23	<p>INT. PALACE - NIGHT On the DIORAMAS we see Ego with hundreds of species of female aliens. EGO: Out of all my labors the most beguiling was attempting to graft my DNA with that of another species. I hoped the result of such a coupling would be enough to power the expansion. EGO: I had Yondu deliver some of them to me. It broke the Ravager code - but I compensated him generously. And, to ease his conscience, I told him I would never hurt them. That was true. They never felt a thing. But, one after the other, they failed me. None of them had the Celestial genes. Until you, Peter. Out of all my spawn, only you have carried the connection to the light.</p>	Quality	Ego-Quill

	<p>Peter smiles, an enchanted idiot, the cosmos in his eyes.</p>		
24	<p>EGO: You think you love them. But love is merely an evolutionary trick in the service of reproduction. We are beyond such things. QUILL: Yes. EGO: Now - QUILL: But my mother. Ego looks at him, questioninglly. QUILL: You said you loved my mother. EGO That I did. My river lily, who knew the words to every song that came on the radio. I returned to earth to see her three times. I knew if I came back a fourth, I'd never leave. The expansion, the reason for my very existence would be over. So I did what I had to do. But it broke my heart to put that tumor in her head. QUILL Wh- what? ZOLLY IN ON QUILL as the cosmos disappear from his eyes. Tears stream down his face. EGO I know that sounds bad - QUILL PULLS OUT HIS PISTOLS AND FIRES; THE BLAST TEARS THROUGH EGO, DISPERSING the MOLECULES forming his body.</p>	Quantity	Ego-Quill
25	<p>ROCKET: Yondu! We're about to blow! YONDU: Get to the ship. ROCKET: Not without Quill. YONDU: You gotta take care of the twig. ROCKET: Not without you. YONDU: I ain't done nothing right my whole damn life, rat. You need to give me this.</p>	Quantity	Yondu-Rocket
26	<p>As Yondu and Quill FLY UPWARD, the planet EXPLODES behind them, flames licking their heels, huge stretches of the planet caving in. Yondu holds a surprised Quill as they SOAR up into the sky, YONDU: He may have been your father, boy. But he wasn't your daddy.</p>	Manner	Yondu-Quill

	<p>QUILL: What? YONDU: I'm sorry I didn't do it right. I'm damn lucky you're my boy. Quill is touched. Yondu SLAPS the SPACESUIT disk onto Quill; THE SHIMMERY SHEATHE COVERS HIM. QUILL: What? Yondu breathes out as completely as he can, emptying his lungs. And they EXIT THE PLANET'S ATMOSPHERE...</p>		
27	<p>ADOLESCENT GROOT: I am Groot. QUILL: I'm not boring, man. You're boring. Once I got stuck on a planet where everyone was just lines and dots. I had to use geometry to get out of prison. Is that boring? Adolescent Groot shakes his head in disdain. QUILL: You know what's boring? Not doing the dishes. What's boring is me tripping over your vines everywhere. Adolescent Groot SIGHs. QUILL: Drax and I switched pants in the middle of that party last weekend. For no reason other than we're awesome and very much not boring. Quill starts to walk away then comes back. QUILL: Once I got a venereal disease that made me float for three days... Don't tell Gamora... it's dormant, but... If that's boring then, I guess I'm boring. He looks at him. QUILL: I'm not boring.</p>	Quantity	Quill-Groot