

Chapter 1 : The strange power of Donald Trump's speech patterns [Video]

Strange Power of Speech offers a fresh and challenging approach to the old problem of the whys and wherefores of the collaboration between Wordsworth and Coleridge."-- South Atlantic Review "Her discussion is laid out across a wide and imaginative racedaydvl.com is a demanding, conceptually exciting book."

This Hermit good lives in that wood Which slopes down to the sea. How loudly his sweet voice he rears! He loves to talk with marineres That come from a far countree. He kneels at morn and noon and eve-- He hath a cushion plump: It is the moss that wholly hides The rotted old oak-stump. I heard them talk, "Why this is strange, I trow! Where are those lights so many and fair, That signal made but now? The planks looked warped! The boat came closer to the ship, But I nor spake nor stirred; The boat came close beneath the ship, And straight a sound was heard. Under the water it rumbled on, Still louder and more dread: It reached the ship, it split the bay; The ship went down like lead. Upon the whirl, where sank the ship, The boat spun round and round; And all was still, save that the hill Was telling of the sound. I moved my lips--the Pilot shrieked And fell down in a fit; The holy Hermit raised his eyes, And prayed where he did sit. I took the oars: The Hermit stepped forth from the boat, And scarcely he could stand. Since then, at an uncertain hour, That agony returns; And till my ghastly tale is told, This heart within me burns. I pass, like night, from land to land; I have strange power of speech; That moment that his face I see, I know the man that must hear me: To him my tale I teach. What loud uproar bursts from that door! The wedding-guests are there: But in the garden-bower the bride And bride-maids singing are: And hark the little vesper bell, Which biddeth me to prayer! He prayeth well, who loveth well Both man and bird and beast. He prayeth best, who loveth best All things both great and small; For the dear God who loveth us He made and loveth all. The Mariner, whose eye is bright, Whose beard with age is hoar, Is gone: He went like one that hath been stunned, And is of sense forlorn: A sadder and a wiser man, He rose the morrow morn.

Chapter 2 : The Rime of the Ancient Mariner : Part the Seventh by Samuel Taylor Coleridge @ Classic Re

The Mariner's "strange power of speech" binds the Wedding Guest by a kind of mesmeric influence that holds to the end of his fantastic tale of guilt and expiation. Before rising "A sadder and a wiser man" the following morning, the Wedding Guest's immediate response to the Mariner's tale is to be knocked unconscious by it: "He went.

Over the years, America has produced its fair share of rabble-rousers and demagogues; certain politicians have always said offensive things. Sure, Trumpese may be derived from American English. I discovered two things. He rarely relies on teleprompters. He barely even uses notes. Even his parentheticals have parentheticals. I do business with Japan. Stump speeches vary little from stop to stop; talking points are trotted out at every opportunity. But Trump repeats himself in a different way. He repeats phrases one after the other, often in the same sentence – not as deliberate parallelism but as a compulsive placeholder. For instance, his March 25 conversation with the New York Times: And very sophisticated channels. They call them the dark channels. I know the best negotiators. In linguistics, a grammatical expletive that increases the emotional content of an expression is known as an intensifier. The assimilation is very, very difficult. His speech is peppered with more idiomatic expressions than any candidate in recent memory, and the slang he prefers tends toward the old-fashioned. It is like small potatoes, right? We got nothing but problems. We got a military that needs equipment all over the place. We got nuclear weapons that are obsolete. Trump speaks more like a comedian, making sure to go out with a bang. In fact, he often rearranges the beginning of his sentences awkwardly so he can end strong. Look at what happened last week in California. What effect are they having on voters? And how big a part are they playing in his political success? But Trumpese is clearly working for its creator at least among the 40 percent of Republican primary voters who support him. When he remarks upon his own remarks, he is emphasizing his outsider status by putting distance between himself and the usual rituals of political campaigning – delivering a linear speech, begging big donors for money and so on. When he speaks in the imperative mood, he seems authoritative; when he speaks in the second person, he implies that you and he already agree, no matter how outrageous the proposition. When Trump uses intensifiers, he is amplifying the emotional essence of his pitch; he is underscoring the fact that he is selling a feeling rather than a policy proposal. And when he repeats himself or ends his sentences with punch lines, he is making sure that digitally distractible, attention-deficient voters get the point, much like a human version of those radio ads for mattresses that repeat the same number nine times. He began practicing to avoid them, and he found that repeating or paraphrasing medium-sized chunks was a useful method. Has Trump decided to speak in this strange but advantageous way, or did Trumpese merely develop over time as the organic language of a man driven to sell himself to the public? At first I leaned toward the latter. But then the press pounced and Trump was forced to backtrack. In response, he kept repeating a curious phrase: He said it on Facebook. He said it on Twitter. Trump never made reference to who or what he was disavowing. Nor did he ever phrase his condemnation a different way. He has disavowed David Duke. So, intentional or not, one thing is clear. A very good talker. The voters – they love the way he talks. I mean, something is going on with him, OK? You look at the way he talks and you say to yourself: Boy, can that guy talk. Cover tile photo illustration:

Chapter 3 : The Strange Power Of Speech or Talking Bollocks | MadMikesAmerica

As he puts it: "I have strange power of speech; / That moment that his face I see, / I know the man that must hear me: / To him my tale I teach." The Ancient Mariner explains that while the wedding celebration sounds uproariously entertaining, he prefers to spend his time with others in prayer.

The right to say what we think and all that. Most realize that freedom of speech does not include the incitement of hatred nor violence. That is a given but, what is not a given is what qualifies as freedom of speech and what does not. Take my mother for example. Please, somebody, take her, anywhere. When I go up north to see her I sometimes have an evening out with pals from up there. What shall I say? People do say almost anything and often make no sense what so ever. What am I, a bloody weather diviner or something? The freedom to talk absolute garbage in the firm belief that you are talking sense. I know lots of people get up in arms when people start going on about immigrants and so forth. I do seem especially fed up with the amount of Islam in Britain, or, at least, the bit I live in. Besides, when it comes to freedom of speech, personally, I am far more alarmed at the gibberish people speak than anything that may or may not cause offence. They may even retract what they have said. Well, to be more accurate gets right on my nerves. We had a cat when I was a kid. I suppose I was a cheeky little git. My dad came home from work once and got drenched in a heavy downpour of rain. What do you mean? An umbrella with a hole in it? The magnificent Peter Kay summed it all up succinctly. Before he became one of Britains most loved comedians he worked in a store. A store over here is like Americas Walmart just so you know. Armed robbers came in. One pointed a shotgun at Peter Kay and said: It can be classic. He was highly regarded at the club. On one glorious occasion, a West Ham game was being broadcast live on the radio. Julian Dicks had a particularly fine game. We have freedom of speech. We sometimes forget that includes the freedom to talk bollocks. I am, incidentally, an expert.

Chapter 4 : DSpace@MIT: Strange power of speech

This book explores the relationship between tropes of literary property and signification in the writings and literary politics of Wordsworth and Coleridge.

Chapter 5 : Strange Power of Speech - Susan Eilenberg - Oxford University Press

The Mariner's "strange power of speech" binds the Wedding Guest by a kind of mesmeric influence that holds to the end of his fantastic tale of guilt and expiation. Before rising "A sadder and a wiser man" the following morning, the Wedding Guest's.

Chapter 6 : I have strange power of speechâ€•: Narrative Compulsion after Coleridge - University of Bristol

The Strange Power Of Speech or Talking Bollocks by Neil Bamforth. Many of us go on about freedom of speech. The right to say what we think and all that. Most realize.

Chapter 7 : Our Strange Power Of Speech, a song by The Spartan Dreggs on Spotify

Get this from a library! Strange power of speech: Wordsworth, Coleridge, and literary possession. [Susan Eilenberg] -- This book explores the relationship between tropes of literary property and signification in the writings and literary politics of Wordsworth and Coleridge.

Chapter 8 : Susan Eilenberg (Author of Strange Power of Speech)

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Get this from a library! Strange power of speech: Wordsworth, Coleridge, and literary possession. [Susan Eilenberg] -- Eilenberg's subject is the relationship between tropes of literary property and signification in the writings and literary politics of Wordsworth and Coleridge.

Chapter 9 : Strange power of speech - CORE

"Trump's speech is a constant stream of asides and 'by the ways,'" says Jeff Shesol, a former speechwriter in the Clinton White House who founded West Wing Writers in "In the.