## DATA COLLECTION

- **Corpuses of *"Manhattan Dreaming"* Short Story**

**Corpus 1**

'Interesting? Lauren, it's the chance of a lifetime for a young curator! I want to nominate you for it. I think you'd be perfect.' Emma smiled the hugest, widest grin, showing off her perfectly straight teeth. (*Manhattan Dreaming, 2009*: 200)

**Corpus 2**

'Me? But it's in New York. That's in America. And America is so far away, from everything and everyone!' (*Manhattan Dreaming, 2009*: 200)

**Corpus 3**

'I don't think you understand what 'm offering you,' Emma said. 'Seriously, this is a dream opportunity. You'd get the chance to network with other curators internationally and work with Native American artists from across the Americas. (*Manhattan Dreaming, 2009*: 200)

**Corpus 4**

'This fellowship would look sensational on your CV, Lauren.' Emma sat down again and eyeballed me across the desk. 'You'll be in a stronger position when you return to Australia having had this experience.'(*Manhattan Dreaming, 2009*: 201)

**Corpus 5**

I knew Emma was right, and she knew I wanted to go as far as possible in the art world, that I had my sights set on being the director of the NAG one day. But I knew I had plenty of time to work my way up the ranks, because Emma wasn't going anywhere for a while.
I moved to the edge of my seat and leant forward. 'I know it's a fantastic opportunity-it's just that-well, it's America. I like it here, even with the miserable weather. It's my second home.' (*Manhattan Dreaming, 2009*: 201-202)

**Corpus 6**

'To be honest, I like what's here. I'm not unhappy living in Canberra.' I had always felt I belonged in the ACT because my mob was all around me – in Canberra, Goulburn, Queanbeyan and just down the road in Wagga Wagga. (*Manhattan Dreaming, 2009*: 202)

**Corpus 7**

Libby plonked herself on the corner of my desk. 'You won't be letting anyone down-unless you don't go, and then you'll be letting us all down, including yourself.' (*Manhattan Dreaming, 2009*: 204)

**Corpus 8**

'I don't get it,' Libby went on. 'Don't you want to go to New York? Are you mad? Didn't you watch *Sex and the City?* The place is crawling with men and bars and goof fun.'(*Manhattan Dreaming, 2009*: 205)

**Corpus 9**

I didn't look up. 'I'm not interested in men right now, and you know it. Adam Fuller is the only man I have ever loves, and that's not going to change overnight just because we've broken up.' (*Manhattan Dreaming, 2009*: 205)

**Corpus 10**

'You know, Lauren,' Denise said in between sniffles, 'New York might be the best thing for you right now, not only on professional level, but personally as well. (*Manhattan Dreaming, 2009*: 206)

**Corpus 11**

And here you are having someone else want to fly you there and give you a great job with the American Indians. How wonderful. Isn't it wonderful, Gray? Max? (*Manhattan Dreaming, 2009*: 207)

**Corpus12**

He turned to me. 'Don't you watch the news? They shoot each other in the street in America. They fly planes into buildings in New York. They never run the lights off in that city. Waste of bloody electricity, if you ask me.' (*Manhattan Dreaming, 2009*: 207)

**Corpus 13**

"I had to chuckle at Dad being so seriously irrational. As I was Dad's favorite I usually took his side, but this time he was just too outrageous." (*Manhattan Dreaming, 2009*: 208)

**Corpus 14**

'Libby and I thought that some fabulous film about New York mighthelp you make up your mind about accepting the offer.''And we're not stupid, Lauren, we both now Adam's holding up your decision to go, but we promised each other we wouldn't say anything to you.' Libby sounded annoyed and didn't lift her head from the paper as she spoke. (*Manhattan Dreaming, 2009*: 211)

**Corpus 15**

The movies definitely pricked my interest in the city of New York. If nothing else, it looked like a fun and exciting place. Slowly I was starting to believe that perhaps it was a good idea, that me moving to New York was just the reality check that Adam needed. Or maybe just the threat of me going was what he needed. (*Manhattan Dreaming, 2009*: 219)

**Corpus 16**

I went to tell Adam I was going to New York, even though I hadn't really made up my mind. I needed to see his reaction, how he would feel about me moving to the other side of the world'. (*Manhattan Dreaming, 2009*: 219)

**Corpus 17**

'Do I mind? Why would I mind? It's great opportunity for you. You should go and have a good time. I would if it was me.'(*Manhattan Dreaming, 2009*: 222)

**Corpus 17**

'At that very moment, I hated Adam. And I hated myself for being so stupid'. (*Manhattan Dreaming, 2009*: 222)

- **Corpuses of *"You Can Change Your Life"* Short Story**

**Corpus 1**

He extends his hands at the wrists and winces. I must look puzzled, because Ralph explains. 'One weekend to change your life.'
I laugh, then instantly regret it. Ralph looks at me with a pained expression and raises his eyebrows. They nestle in the fringe of his toupee like floating hairy caterpillars. (*You Can Change Your Life, 2009*: 226)

**Corpus 2**

'Ahem. Sorry. I just meant …it must take longer, don't you think? Longer than two days?'(*You Can Change Your Life, 2009*: 226)

**Corpus 3**

'I'm a champion!' he yells. 'I am!'
Clearly I've got to get out of here. This could be contagious.
I don't care if there's another one and a half days of this seminar to go. I don't care if ticket was very expensive, and I especially at it was a present from my brother. *Try to take it seriously, Kylie. You seem to think life is one big joke.* Well, this is no joke: if I don't get out of here I'm going to give up my commitment to non- violence and smack one of these psycho-cultist champions, possibly Ralph, in the head. (*You Can Change Your Life, 2009*: 228)

**Corpus 4**

'Kylie, can I tell you a little secret? People often say they suddenly can't attend our seminars, Kylie, when what they really want is another person, a person they care about, to come on our journey. I think your brother, Allan, really cares about you very much. That's why he sent you along today. So you can change your life, Kylie.''Change your life, Kylie,' hums the crowd. (*You Can Change Your Life, 2009*: 232)

**Corpus 5**

'My life is just fine, thank you very much,' I hiss back at them. Stupid crowd. What do they know? (*You Can Change Your Life, 2009*: 232)

**Corpus 6**

‘But you mustn’t be a very happy person, or Allan wouldn’t be so worried about you, would he? Kylie, you know that you’re in a loving and supportive environment right now, don’t you? ‘Loving and supportive’ oozes the crowded. ‘Kylie, I want you to come up on stage,’ says the guru. ‘Come on. Don’t be intimidated. I’m human, you know. I don’t live on Mount Olympus. Come and stand right here next to me.’ The crowd erupts in cheers and clapping. ‘Go Kylie, go Kylie’, they yell, making little circles with their fists. (*You Can Change Your Life, 2009*: 232)

**Corpus 7**

‘I feel sick. I should just run for the doors and flatten the Matrix guys, but it’s like I’m hypnotized. My legs start to move toward the stage of their own accord. Bloody legs. Traitors’. (*You Can Change Your Life, 2009*: 233).

**Corpus 8**

‘Kylie, I think Allan is worried that you’re getting older. He’s worried about those lines that are starting to form around your eyes. Your body is showing its years. You’re not twenty-one any more, Kylie. You’re not getting younger. Your biological clock is tickling. It’s now or never. Allan is worried you’ll never be a mother. He’s worried you’ll be alone for the rest of your life.’ (*You Can Change Your Life, 2009*: 234-235)

**Corpus 9**

‘I think we’re dismissed. Jarrod and I move to the front of the stage, and he takes my hand down the stairs’. (*You Can Change Your Life, 2009*: 241)