
Notation

<u>The main character</u>		
(1) Profile	A chap of about 26	
(2) Apperance	Felt hat with a cord instead of a ribbon; Neck too long, as if someone's been having a tug-of-war with it	
<u>Settings</u>		
	Scene 1	Scene 2
(1) Time	In the rush hour; People getting off	Two hours later
(2) Location	In the S bus	In the Cour de Rome, in front of the gare Saint-Lazare
(3) The other character	The men standing next to him	He's with a friend
<u>Events</u>		
	Event 1	Event 2
(1) Beginning	Jostling him every time anyone goes past	Saying: "You ought to get an extra button put on your overcoat."
(2) Process	Gets annoyed; Accuses; A snivelling tone which is meant to be aggressive	N/A
(3) Result	He sees a vacant seat; throws himself on to it	He shows him where and why.

Double Entry

<u>The main character</u>		
(1) Profile	A young man and an old adolescent, rather ridiculous and pretty grotesque	
(2) Apperance	String and cord round his hat and tile; Thin neck and skinny windpipe	
<u>Settings</u>		
(1) Time	Scene 1 Towards the middle of the day and at midday	Scene 2 Two hours after and a-hundred-and-twenty minutes later
(2) Location	The platform and the balcony at the back of an S-line and of a Contrescarpe-Champerret bus and passenger transport vehicle which was packed and to all intents and purposes full	In the Cour de Rome and in front of the gare Saint-Lazare
(3) The other character	The men standing next to him	He is with and in the company of a friend and pal
<u>Events</u>		
(1) Beginning	Event 1 Deliberately trying and doing his utmost to push him and obtrude himself on him every time anyone gets off and makes an exit	Event 2 N/A
(2) Process	Scrimmage and scuffle; Says and states; Declared and spoken; In a lachrymose and snivelling voice and tone	N/A
(3) Result	Rushes headlong and wends his way towards	Advising and urging him to have a button and vegetable ivory disc added and sewn on to his overcoat and mantle

Litotes

<u>The main character</u>		
(1) Profile	A young man	
(2) Apperance	Didn't look very intelligent	
<u>Settings</u>		
	Scene 1	Scene 2
(1) Time	Some of us were travelling together	Two hours later
(2) Location		N/A
(3) The other character	The man next to him	He was with a friend
<u>Events</u>		
	Event 1	Event 2
(1) Beginning	Spoke for a few moments	N/A
(2) Process	N/A	N/A
(3) Result	He went and sat down	Talking about clothes

Metaphorically

<u>The main character</u>		
(1) Profile	A chicken; The fledgling	
(2) Apperance	With long, featherless neck	
<u>Settings</u>		
	Scene 1	Scene 2
(1) Time	In the centre of a day	In a bleak; that self-same day
(2) Location	In a coleopter with a big white carapace; Tossed among the shoal of travelling sardines	Urban desert
(3) The other character	A peaceabiding one, of their number	N/A
<u>Events</u>		
	Event 1	Event 2
(1) Beginning	Harangued; Its parlance moist with protest, was unfolded upon the airs	N/A
(2) Process	N/A	N/A
(3) Result	Attracted by a void; The fledgling precipitated itself thereunto	Drinking the cup of humiliation offered by a lowly button

Retrograde

<u>Events</u>		
(3) Result	Event 2	Event 1
	You ought to put another button on your overcoat, his friend told him	Rushing avidly towards a seat
(2) Process	N/A	Protested
(1) Beginning	N/A	Being pushed
<u>Settings</u>		
(3) The other character	Scene 2	Scene 1
	His friend	Another passenger
(2) Location	In the middle of the Cour de Rome	On the platform of an S bus which was full
(1) Time	After having left him	Middy
<u>The main character</u>		
(1) Profile	Scraggy young man	
(2) Apperance	The wearer of a ridiculous hat	

Suprise

<u>The main character</u>		
(1) Profile	How stupid and ridiculous that young man looked!	
(2) Apperance	N/A	
<u>Settings</u>		
	Scene 1	Scene 2
(1) Time	N/A	Two hours after
(2) Location	On that bus platform! How tightly packed in!	Guess whom I met in front of the gare Saint-Lazare!
(3) The other character	A chap; The young fop	A Friend
<u>Events</u>		
	Event 1	Event 2
(1) Beginning	Kept on pushing him!	N/A
(2) Process	Trying to pick a quarrel; Claimed	N/A
(3) Result	He didn't find anything better to do than to rush off and grab a seat which had become free! Instead of leaving it for a lady!	Being given some sartorial advice! You'd never believe it!