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APPENDIX

SKRIPT "THE PURSUIT OF HAPPINESS" MOVIE

Christ: Time to get up, man

Boy : All right, Dad.

Christ: Come on.

People1: Should be here soon

Boy: I think I should make a list

Christ: Uh, what do mean? For your birthday gifts?

Boy : Yeah

Christ: Well, you know you're only getting a couple of things, right?

Boy : Yeah, I know. Just to look at and study, so I can choose better.

Christ : Okay, well, that's smart. Yeah, make a list. Can you spell everything you're thinking

of?

Boy: I think so.

Christ : All right. That's good. How you doing in here, man?!

Boy : Okay! Can we go to the park today? After?

Christ: Um. No, I gotta go to Oakland. Well, uh...maybe. We'll see. Give me a kiss.

I'll talk to you late

Christ : Excuse me. Oh. Excuse me, uh...when is, uh, somebody gonna clean this off? And...

And...And the Y? The Y. We talked about this. It's an I in "happiness." There's no Y in

"happiness. "It's an I. (I'm Chris Gardner I met my father for the first time when I was 28 years old. And I made up my mind as a young kid that when I had children, my children were gonna know who their father was. This is part of my life story. This part is called "Riding the Bus."

People2: What's that? It's a time machine, isn't it? Seems like a time machine. Seems like a time machine. That seems like a time machine. It's a time machine. Take me with you.

Christ: This machine...This machine on my lap

People2: This guy, he has a time machine He... He... He travels. He travels in the past with this machine and.

Christ : it is not a time machine. It's a portable bone-density scanner. A medical device I sell for a living. Thank you for the opportunity to... To discuss it with you. I appreciate it.

Mr1 : We just don't need it, Chris. It's unnecessary. And expensive

Christ: Well, maybe next...Thank you. It gave a slightly denser picture than an x-ray... for twice the money.

Wife: Hey.

Christ: Hey, baby.

Wife : What happened?

Christ: Uh... No, nothing. Look, I can't get Christopher today.

Wife : Oh, no, you don't, Chris.I need...I'm back on at 7.

Christ: I know. I have got to go to Oakland.

Wife : So I gotta get Christopher home, feed him, bathe him, get him in bed, and be back here by 7?

Christ: Yes.

Wife : And we got the tax bill notice today. What are you gonna do about that?

Christ: Look. This is what we gotta do. You see that car? The one with the pretty yellow shoe on it? (That's mine. There's no parking near hospitals. That's what happens when you're always in a rush. Thanks anyway. Uh, very much. Uh... Uh, maybe next quarter.

Mr2 : It's possible.

Christ : I needed to sell at least two scanners a month for rent and daycare I'd have to sell one more to pay off all of those tickets under my windshield wiper. The problem is...I haven't sold any for a while. Since when do you not like macaroni and cheese?

Wife : Since birth?

Christ: What's that?

Wife: What?

Christ: What is this?

Wife : It's a gift for Christopher.

Christ: From who?

Wife : Cynthia from work it's for adults. Chris can't use it. She didn't know.

Christ: What are you supposed to do with it?

Wife : Make every side the same color. Did you pay the taxes?

Christ: No, I'm gonna have to, uh, file an extension.

Wife : You already filed an extension

Christ: Yeah, well, I gotta file another one. That's...its \$650. I'll have it in the next month.

Wife : That means interest, right? And a penalty?

Christ : Yeah, a little bit. Look, why don't you let me do this? All right, just relax. Okay? Now, come here.Calm down.

Wife : I have to go back to work.

Christ : Let's get ready for bed. Hey, uh, put your plate in the sink.

Presenter : A few days ago I was presented with a report I'd asked for. A comprehensive audit, if you will, of our economic condition. You won't like it. I didn't like it. But we have to face the truth and then go to work to turn things around. And make no mistake about it...we can turn them around the federal budget is out of control. And we face runaway deficits of almost \$80 billion for this budget year that ends September 30th. That deficit is larger than the entire federal budget in 1957. And so is the almost \$80 billion we will pay in interest this year on the national debt. Twenty years ago, in 1960, our federal government payroll was less than \$13 billion. Today it is 75 billion. During these 20 years, our population has only increased by 23.3 percent...

Christ: Woo! Man. I got two questions for you: What do you do? And how do you do it?

Man : I'm a stockbroker.

Christ : Stockbroker. Oh, goodness. Had to go to college to be a stockbroker, huh?

Man : You don't have to. Had to be good with numbers and good with people. That's it.

Christ : Hey, you take care. Hey. I'm gonna let you hang on to my car for the weekend. But I need it back for Monday.

Man : Feed the meter.

Christ : (I still remember that moment. They all looked so...damn happy to me. Why couldn't I look like that?) I'm gonna try to get home by 6. I'm, uh, gonna stop by a brokerage firm after work.

Wife : For what?

Christ: I wanna see about a job there.

Wife : Yeah? What job?

Christ: Uh, you know, when I... When I was a kid, I could go through a... A math book in a week. So I'm gonna go see about, uh, a job they got down there.

Wife : Oh. What job?

Christ: Stockbroker.

Wife : Stockbroker?

Christ: Yeah.

Wife : Not an astronaut?

Christ : Don't talk to me like that, Linda. I'm gonna go down to see about this, and I'm gonna do it during the day.

Wife : Mm-hm. You should probably do your sales calls.

Christ : I don't need you to tell me about my sales calls, Linda. I got three of 'em before the damn office is even open.

Wife : Do you remember that rent is due next week? Probably not. We're already two months behind. Next... Next week we'll owe three months. I've been pulling double shifts for... For four months now, Chris. Just... Just sell what's in your contract. Get us out of that business.

Christ : Linda. That is what I am trying to do. This is what I'm trying to do for my family. For you and for Christopher.

Wife : What's the matter with you?

Christ: Linda. Linda. (This part of my life is called..."Being Stupid." Can I ask you a favor, miss? Do you mind... if I leave this here with you, um, just for five minutes? I have a meeting in there, and I don't wanna carry that in there looking smalltime. Um...here is a dollar. And...

I'll give you more money when I come back out. Okay. Um, it's not valuable. You can't sell it anywhere. Um, I-I can't even sell it, and it's my job. Allrigth?

Mr3 : Chris?

Christ: Yes.

Mr3: Tim Brophy, Resources. How are you? Come with me.

Christ: Yes, sir.

Mr3 : Let me see if I can find you an application for our internship. I'm afraid that's all we can do for you. See, this is a satellite office. Ay Twistle in the main office, he oversees Witter Resources mean, I'm... You know, I'm just this office. As you can see, we got a hell of a lot of applications here...Normally I have a resume sheet, but I can't seem to find it anywhere. W-we, uh... Uh...

Christ: Um... Thank you very much need to go. Um... I'll... I'll br...I'll bring this back. Thank you.

Mr3 : Okay.

Christ : (Trusting a hippie girl with my scanner. Why did I do that?) Excuse me. Excuse me. (Like I said, this part of my life is called "Being Stupid.") Hey! Hey! Hey! Don't move! Don't move! Stay...! Stop! Stop! Don't move! Stop this...! Stop the train! Stop! Stop! (The program took just 20 people every six months. There were three blank lines after "high school" to... list more education. I didn't need that many lines.

Wife : Try and sleep. It's late.

Presenter: It's a puzzle measuring just three inches by three inches on each side, made up of multiple colors that you twist and turn, and try to get to a solid color on each side. This little cube is the gift sensation of 1981. Don't expect to solve it easily. Although we did encounter one math professor at USF who took just 30 minutes on his. This is as far as I've gotten on mine. As you can see, I still have a long way to go. This is Jim Finnerty reporting for KJSF in Richmond.

Christ: Hey. Wake up. Eat

Boy: Bye, Mom.

Wife : Bye, baby. Come back without that, please.

Christ : Oh. Yeah, I'm going to.So go ahead, say goodbye to it, 'cause I'm coming back without it.

Wife : Goodbye and good riddance.

Christ : You ain't had to add the "good riddance" part.

Boy : Bye, Mom.

Wife : Bye

Christ : It's written as P-P-But it's supposed to bean I in "happiness."

Boy: Is it an adjective?

Christ: Uh, no. Actually, it's a noun. But it's not spelled right.

Boy : Is "fuck" spelled right?

Christ : Yeah, that's spelled right. But that's not part of the motto, so you're not supposed to learn that. That's an adult word to show anger and, um... other things. But just don't...Don't use that one, okay?

Boy : Okay

Christ: What's that say on the back of your bag?

Boy : My nickname. We pick nicknames.

Christ : Oh, yeah? What's it say?

Boy : "Hot Rod." Did you have a nickname?

Christ: Yep.

Boy: What?

Christ : "Ten-Gallon Head."

Boy : Heh-heh. What's that?

Christ : I grew up in Louisiana, near Texas. So everybody wears cowboy hats. And a...A ten-gallon's big hat was smart back then, so they called me Ten-Gallon Head.

Boy : Hoss wears that hat.

Crist: Hoss?

Boy : Hoss Cartwright on Bonanza.

Christ : How do you know Bonanza?

Boy : We watch it at Mrs. Chu's.

Christ : You watch Bonanza at daycare?

Boy: Yeah.

Christ: When? When do...? When do you watch it? After snack? After your nap?

Boy : After Love Boat. I made my list for my birthday.

Christ: Yeah, what'd you...? What did you put on there?

Boy : A basketball...or an ant farm.

Christ: He says he's been watching TV.

Women: Oh, little TV for history.

Christ: Love Boat?

Women: For history. Navy.

Christ: I mean, he... He could watch television at home. We're paying you \$150 a month-if he's gonna be sitting around watching TV all day, we're taking him out of here.

Women: Go pay more at other daycare if you don't like Navy TV. You late pay anyway. You complain. I complain.

Christ : Can you at least put the dog upstairs in you room or something?

Women: Bye

Christ : I was waiting for...Witter Resource head, Jay Twistle, whose name sounded so delightful, like he'd give me a job and a hug.I just had to show him I was good with numbers and good with people.

Women2: Morning, Mr. Twistle.

Mr.T : Good morning.

Christ: Mr. Twistle.

Mr.T: Chris Gardner.Hi. Hi.

Christ : I wanted to drop this off personally and make your acquaintance thought I'd catch you

on the way in.I'd really love the opportunity to sit and discuss what may seem like weaknesses

on my application.

Mr.T : We'll start with this, Chris, and we'll call you if we wanna sit down.

Christ : Yes, sir. You have a great day.

Mr.T : You too.

Christ : Hey. Uh, yeah, how you doing? This is Chris Gardner calling for Dr. Delsey. Uh, yeah, look, I'm running a little late for a sales call. I was... I was wondering if...Yeah, Osteo National. Right. Uh, we can still...? Half an hour? Yes. Beautiful. Beautiful. Thank you,

thank you. Hey! Hey! (This part of my life...) Wait! (This part here...it's called "Running.")Hey! Hey! Wait! Hey! Wait! (That was my stolen machine. Unless she was with a guy who sold them too. Which was unlikely...because I was the only one selling them in the Bay Area. I spent our entire life

savings on these things. It was such a revolutionary machine.)

Wife : Ooh.

Christ : Can you feel it, baby?

Wife : Oh, yeah. You got me doing all the work.

Christ :(What I didn't know is that doctors and hospitals would consider them unnecessary luxuries. I even asked the landlord to take a picture. So if I lost one, it was like losing a month's groceries). Hey, hey! Wait! Wait!

Women2: Hey! Get back here! Hey, man, uh...Uh, I... Uh...

People: Who's he? He's that guy.

Boy : Did you forget?

Christ : Forget what?

Boy : You're not supposed to have any of those.

Christ: Yeah, I know.

Boy : You have two now.

Christ: Hey.

Boy: Hey, Mom.

Christ: One...two...Two. Three!

Boy : Whoo! That's a basketball!

Christ : Hey, hey. What do you mean? You don't know that that's a basketball. This could be an ant farm. This... This could be a...A microscope or anything.

Boy : No, it's not.

Christ : There, there. All right, come on. Open him up. Open him up. That paper's a little heavy, huh?

Boy: Yeah, but I got it.

Christ : Yeah, you should've seen me out there today. Uh...Somebody, uh, stole a scanner. I had to run the old girl down..

Wife: Whatever.

Christ: What?

Wife : Whatever, Chris.

Christ: What the hell you got attitude about? "Whatever" what?

Wife : Every day's got some damn story.

Christ : Hey, hey, Roy.Roy! Can you beat your little rug when nobody's out here? There's dust and shit all over.

Roy: I'm trying to keep a clean house.

Christ: Hey, wait a second. Wait a second. Listen. Look, Linda. Relax. We're gonna come out of this. Everything is gonna be fine, all right?

Wife : You said that before, when I got pregnant. "It'll be fine."

Christ : So you don't trust me now?

Wife : Whatever. I don't care.

Mr.T : Taxi!

Christ: Mr. Twistle.

Mr.T : Yeah, hi.

Christ: Hi. Chris Gardner.

Mr.T : Yeah, hi. Listen. What can I do for you?

Christ: I submitted an application for the intern program about a month ago, and I would just love to sit with you briefly.

Mr.T : Listen, I'm going to Noe Valley, Chris. Uh, take care of yourself.

Christ : Mr. Twistle. Actually, I'm on my way to Noe Valley also. Uh... how about we share a ride?

Mr.T : All right, get in.

Christ : And... I would actually... perform medical procedures when he'd leave me in the office.

So... I'm... I'm used to being in a position where... Where I have to make decisions and... Mr. Twistle. Listen, this is...This is a very important...

Mr.T : I... I'm sorry. I'm sorry. Uh. Th... This thing's impossible.

Christ: I can do it.

Mr.T : No, you can't. No one can. That's bullshit.

Christ : No. I'm pretty sure I can do it.

Mr.T : Mm. No, you can't.

Christ : Let me see it. Give it here. Oh, yeah. Oh. Wow, you... You, uh, really messed it up.

Mr.T: Heh. Sorry.

Christ: Uh... it... It looks like it... It, uh, works around a swivel, so the center pieces never move. So if it's yellow in the center, that's the yellow side.

Mr.T: Right.

Christ: If it's red in the center, that's the... red side.

Mr.T : Okay. All right. So...

Christ : You... You can slow down.

Mr.T : Uh, listen, we can drive around all day. I don't believe you can do this.

Christ: Uh, yeah, I can.

Mr.T : No. No, you can't.

Christ: Yes, I can.

Mr.T : No, you can't. I'm telling you, no one can. It's tough See? That's all I ever do...

Christ: Uh, uh, uh...

Mr.T : Y-you almost have this side. Holy cow. Oh. Oh, you almost had that one.

Christ: I'm gonna get it.

Mr.T : Look at that. You're almost there.

Driver: 17.10.

Mr.T : Oh, this is me. Good job. Goodbye.

Christ: Yeah. I'll see...See you soon.

Driver: Uh, where are you going, sir? Excuse me, sir. Where are you going, please?

Christ: Uh... Um... Uh, two... A couple blocks. Just, you know, flip around.

Driver: Okay.

Driver: Hey! Stop it! Hey! Where are you going? Come here! No! No, no, no! You asshole, give me my money! Give me my money. Please stop. Please, please! Son of a bitch. Please! He should've paid you! Come here!

Christ: I'm sorry. I'm so sorry.

Driver: I'll kick your ass!

Christ: I'm sorry!

Driver: ldiot. I'll get you! I'm going to kill you! I'm going to kill you! Hey! Stop it, you son of a bitch! Stop him! Stop him!

(The doors are closing. Please stand clear of the doors.)

Christ: No! No! No! No!

Linda: Hello?

Christ: Hey, yeah. Sorry I couldn't make it home on time.

Linda: Chris, I missed my shift.

Christ: Yeah, I know. I'm sorry about that. Look, I'm on my way right now. Are you all right with Christopher?

Linda: I'm leaving. Chris, I'm leaving.

Christ: What?

Linda : Did you hear what I said? I have my things together, and I'm taking our son.....and we're gonna leave now. I'm gonna put the phone down.

Christ: Linda, wait a minute. Hold it, hold—

Linda: I'm going to leave. We are leaving.

It was right then that I started thinking about Thomas Jefferson.....the Declaration of Independence......and the part about our right to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness. And I remember thinking: How did he know to put the "pursuit" part in there? That maybe happiness is something that we can only pursue. And maybe we can actually never have it......no matter what. How did he know that?

Christ: Linda. Linda. Hello?

Jay : Chris.

Christ: Who is this?

Jay : Jay Twistle.

Christ: Hey.

Jay : Dean Witter.

Christ: Yeah, of course. How are you? I'm fine.

Jay : Listen, do you still wanna come in and talk?

Christ: Yes, sir. Absolutely.

Jay : I'll tell you what. Come on by day after tomorrow, in the morning. We're interviewing for the internships. You got a pen and paper?

Christ: Yes. Yes, I do. Hold on one second.

Jay : All right. Hello? Chris?

Christ: Go ahead. I have one.

Jay : Write this number down so you can call my secretary, Janice. She can give you all the specifics.

Christ: Yep.

Jay : Okay, 41 5. 864. 0256. Yeah, extension 4796. Right. Call her tomorrow.

Christ: Yes, sir. 41 5-864-0256.

Jay : Okay, buddy.

Christ: All right, yes. Thank you very much.

Jay : We'll see you soon.

Wayne: Hey. Did you--? Have you seen Linda and Christopher? No. You catch the game last night?

Christ: No, no.

Wayne: You didn't see that, 1 1 8, 1 --?

Christ: Excuse me, did Linda and Christopher come in here?

Cashier: No, I haven't see them.

Wayne: 1 1 9-1 20. Double overtime. Moons hits a three-pointer at 1 7 seconds left.

Christ: Wayne, Wayne, Wayne. Can't talk to you about numbers right now.

Wayne: What's your problem with numbers?

Christ: And you owe me money.

Cashier: Yeah.

Christ: You owe me \$1.4.

Wayne: I'm gonna get that to you.

Christ: I need my money. I need my money.

Wayne: Fourteen's a number.

Christ: Hey, don't you ever take my son away from me again. You hear me?

Linda : Leave me alone!

Christ : Don't take my son away from me again. Do you understand what I'm saying to you? Don't you walk away from me when I'm talking to you. Do you hear me? -Do you wanna leave?

Linda: Yeah.

Christ: You wanna leave?

Linda: Yes, I want to leave!

Christ : Get the hell out of here, then, Linda. Get the hell out of here. Christopher's staying with me.

Linda: You're the one that dragged us down. You hear me?

Christ: You are so weak.

Linda: No. I am not happy anymore. I'm just not happy!

Christ: Then go get happy, Linda! Just go get happy. But Christopher's living with me.

Linda : Stop!

Christ : Did you hear what I said? Christopher's living with me! Hey. Come on, let's go. How you doing, Mrs. Chu?

Mrs. Chu: Hi.

Christopher: Where's Mom?

Christ: Look, just get your stuff.

Christopher: But she told me she was coming to pick me up today.

Christ: Yeah, I know. I talked to Mom earlier. Everything's fine, okay?

Christopher: Where do I sleep tonight?

Christ: Let me ask you something. Are you happy?

Christopher: Yeah

Christ: All right. Because I'm happy. And if you're happy and I'm happy, then that's a good thing, right?

Christopher: Yeah.

Christ: You're sleeping with me. You're staying at home, where you belong, all right? Christopher.

Charlie: Hey, listen. I need the rent. I can't wait anymore.

Christ: Yeah, I'm good for that, Charlie. I'm gonna get it.

Charlie: Why don't you go two blocks over at the Mission lnn motel? It's half what you pay here. Listen, Chris. I need you out of here in the morning.

Christ: The hell am I supposed to be out of here tomorrow?

Charlie: I got painters coming in.

Christ: All right, look. I need more time.

Charlie: No.

Christ: All right, I'll paint it myself. All right, but I just-- I gotta have some more time-- I got my son up in here.

Charlie: All right. One week. And you paint it.

Police: Chris Gardner?

Christ: Yeah. What happened?

Police: Payable to the City of San Francisco.

Christ: Does it have to be the full amount?

Police: Well You gotta pay each parking ticket, otherwise, you're staying.

Christ: This is all I got.

Police: You verify at 9:30 tomorrow morning.

Christ: What

Police: You gotta stay until this thing clears.

Christ: No. No, I can't spend the night here. I have to pick up my son

Police: You verify at 9:30 tomorrow.

Christ : Sir, I have a job interview at Dean Witter at 1 0:1 5 tomorrow morning I cannot

stay

Police: 9:30 tomorrow morning

Christ: What am I supposed to do with my son? Is there anyone else who can? I take care of him.

Police: Maybe we can go and have Social Services pick him up.

Christ: All right. Can I have my phone call, please?

Linda: Hello.

Christ: Hey.

Linda: What do you want?

Christ: What do you want? You gotta get Christopher from daycare. I can't. Just keep him for the night and I'm And-- Just one night.

Linda: What happened?

Christ : I'll pick him up from daycare tomorrow. I'm gonna go right you can just you can drop him off and I'll pick him up.

Linda: No

Christ: Come on, Linda. Why you doing that?

Linda : No, I wanna take him to the park. To Golden Gate after daycare tomorrow. How

is he?

Christ: He's fine. All right, just-- All right, take him to the park and bring him back, all

right?

All right, just bring me my son back. Okay? Linda?

Linda: I'll bring him back around 6.

Christ : All right, all right. Thank you. Bye. Excuse me. Excuse me.

Other: Yes, I did.

Office Women: Mr. Gardner. This way. It'll be right this way.

Office Man: What is the word on that one?

Office Women: Chris Gardner

Christ: Chris Gardner. How are you? Good morning. Chris Gardner. Chris Gardner.

Mr.Jay: Good to see you again.

Christ: I've been sitting there for the last half-hour trying to come up with a story that would explain my being here dressed like this. And I wanted to come up with a story that would demonstrate qualities that I'm sure you all admire here like earnestness or diligence. And I couldn't think of anything. So the truth is I was arrested for failure to pay parking tickets.

Mr.Jay: Parking tickets?

Christ : And I ran all the way here from the Polk Station, the police station.

Client2: What were you doing before you were arrested?

Christ: I was painting my apartment.

Client2: Is it dry now?

Christ: I hope so.

Client2 : Jay says you're pretty determined.

Mr.Jay: He's been waiting outside the front of the building with some 40-pound gizmo for over a month.

Client2: He said you're smart.

Christ: Well, I like to think so.

Client2: And you want to learn this business?

Christ: Yes, sir, I wanna learn.

Client2: Have you already started learning on your own?

Christ: Absolutely.

Client2 : Jay?

Mr.Jay: Yes, sir.

Client2: How many times have you seen Chris?

Mr.Jay: I don't know. One too many, apparently.

Client2: Was he ever dressed like this?

Christ: No

Client2 : No. Jacket and tie. First in your class in school? High school?

Christ: Yes, sir.

Client2: How many in the class?

Christ: Twelve. It was a small town.

Client2: I'll say.

Christ: But I was also first in my radar class in the Navy, and that was a class of 20. Can I say something? I'm the type of person if you ask me a question, and I don't know the answer I'm gonna tell you that I don't know. But I bet you what. I know how to find the answer, and I will find the answer. Is that fair enough?

Client2: Chris. What would you say if a guy walked in for an interview without a shirt on and I hired him? What would you say?

Christ: He must've had on some really nice pants.

Mr.Jay: Chris, I don't know how you did it dressed as a garbage man but you pulled it off.

Christ: Thank you very much, Mr. Twistle.

Mr.Jay: Hey, now you can call me Jay. We'll talk to you soon.

Christ: All right, so I'll let you know, Jay.

Mr.Jay: "You'll let me know, Jay"? What do you mean?

Christ: Yeah, I'll give you a call tomorrow sometime

Mr.Jay: What are you talking? You hounded me for this. You stood here

Christ: Listen, there's no salary.

Mr.Jay: No

Christ: I was not aware of that. My circumstances have changed some and I need to be certain that I'll be

Mr.Jay: All right. Okay. Tonight. I swear I will fill your spot. I promise. If you back out, you know what I'll look like to the partners?

Christ: Yes, an ass-- A-hole.

Mr.Jay: Yeah, an ass A-hole, all the way. You are a piece of work. Tonight.

There was no salary. Not even a reasonable promise of a job. One intern was hired at the end of the program from a pool of 20. And if you weren't that guy you couldn't even apply the six months' training to another brokerage. The only resource I would have for six

months would be my six scanners, which I could still try to sell. If I sold them all, maybe we might get by.

Christ: I got him. I got him.

Linda: He's asleep. Okay, baby. I got it. I'm going to New York.

My sister's boyfriend opened a restaurant, and they may have a job for me there. So I'm going to New York, Chris.

Christ : Christopher's staying with me.

Linda : I'm his mom, you know? He should be with his mom. I should have him, right?

Christ: You know you can't take care of him.

Linda: What are you gonna do for money?

Christ: I had an interview at Dean Witter for an internship and I got it. So I'm gonna stand out in my program.

Linda: Salesman to intern's backwards.

Christ: No, it's not.

Linda : I gotta go. Tell him I love him, okay? And I know you'll take care of him, Chris. I know that.

Christ: Dean Witter.

Dean : Yes, hi.

Christ: Yes, I'd like to leave a message for Mr. Jay Twistle.

Dean : Your name?

Christ: Yeah, my name is Chris Gardner. The message is: Thank you very much for inviting me into the program. I really appreciate it and I'd be very pleased to accept your invitation.

Dean : Is that all?

Christ : Yes, that's it. Okay. Thank you.

Dean : Bye.

Christ: Be careful with that.

Driver: What?

Christ: Be care-- Go ahead.

Christopher: Are we there?

Christ: Yep.

Christ: Hey, you know what today is?

Christopher: Yeah.

Christ: What?

Christopher: Saturday.

Christ: You know what Saturday is, right?

Christopher: Yeah.

Christ: What?

Christopher: Basketball.

Christ: You wanna go play some basketball?

Christopher: Okay.

Christ : All right, then we're gonna go sell a bone-density scanner. How about that?

Wanna do that?

Christopher: No. Hey, Dad. I'm going pro. I'm going pro.

Christ: Okay. Yeah, I don't know, you know. You'll probably be about as good as I was. That's kind of the way it works, you know. I was below average. You know, so you'll probably ultimately rank somewhere around there, you know, so I really-- You'll excel at a lot of things, just not this. I don't want you shooting this ball all day and night. All right

Christopher: All right.

Christ: Okay. All right, go ahead. Hey. Don't ever let somebody tell you you can't do something. Not even me. All right?

Christopher: All right.

Christ: You got a dream you gotta protect it. People can't do something themselves they wanna tell you you can't do it. If you want something, go get it. Period. Let's go.

Christopher: Dad, why did we move to a motel?

Christ: I told you. Because I'm getting a better job. You gotta trust me, all right?

Christopher: I trust you.

Christ: All right, here. Come on, come on. Keep up.

Christopher: Dad, when's Mom coming back? Dad, when's Mom coming back?

Christ: I don't know, Christopher.

Christopher: Dad, listen to this. One day, a man was drowning in the water. And a boat came by and said, "Do you need any help?" He said, "No, thank you. God will save me." Then another boat came by. Said, "Do you need any help?" And he said, "No, thank you. God will save me." Then he drowned, and he went to heaven. And he said, "God, why didn't you save me?" And God said, "I sent you two big boats, you dummy." Do you like it?

Christ : Yeah, that's very funny, man. Give me your hand. Thank you very much, sir.

Sales: Yes, sir.

Christ: You got the bill of sale here.

Sales: Yes.

Christ : All the information you'll need. Thank you very much for your business.

Sales: Thank you.

Cashier: One hundred, 200, 7, 8, 9, 1 0

Christ: Thank you. Hey, you want one of those?

Christopher: No, it's okay.

Christ : Come on, you can have one. Which one? You like that one? How much?

Cashier: Twenty-five cents.

This part of my life is called "Internship"

Office Head: The 1 200 building is Medley Industrial and Sanko Oil. The building across the street is Lee-Ray Shipping. In a couple weeks, you'll get call sheets with the phone numbers of employees from every Fortune 500 company in the financial district. You will be pooling from 60 Fortune companies. You will mainly be cold-calling potential clients. But if you have to have lunch with them, have breakfast with them even baby-sit for them, do whatever it takes to familiarize them with our packages. We need you to match their needs and goals to one of our many financial plans. In essence, you reel them in we'll cook the fish. Some of you are here because you know somebody. Some of you are here because you think you're somebody. There's one guy in here who's gonna be somebody. That person's gonna be the guy who can turn this into this. Eight hundred thousand in commission dollars. You, you, help me hand these out. This is going to be your bible. You'll eat with it. You'll drink with it. It was simple. X number of calls equals X number of prospects. X number of prospects equals X number of customers. X number of

customers equals X number of dollars in the company's pocket. Your board exam. Last year, we had an intern score a 96.4 percent on the written exam. He wasn't chosen. It's not a simple pass/fail. It's an evaluation tool we use to separate applicants. Be safe, score a hundred.

Okay, let's take a break. Be back in 10.

Chris: Hey, Mr. Frohm. Chris.

Mr. Frohm: Hi. Chris, how are you?

Chris: I'm good. How you doing?

Mr. Frohm: Fine, thank you for asking.

Chris: First day in there. It was exciting.

Mr. Frohm: You're not quitting on us yet, are you?

Chris : No, sir. Ten-minute break. Pop out, get a quick bite and then back in there for board prep.

Mr. Frohm: Oh, man, I remember mine. And ours were only an hour, not three like yours. We didn't do world markets, didn't bother with taxes and it was still a pain in the ass. Funny what you remember. There was a beautiful girl in that class. I can't remember her name, but her face was so

Chris: I've seen an old friend of mine. Do you mind?

Mr. Frohm: No, go ahead.

Chris: Good talking to you, sir.

Drive : Hey, as shole. Are you all right, as shole? Are you okay? What were you thinking?

What are you doing? I could've killed you.

Chris: I'm trying to cross the street.

Driver: Well, you're all right?

Chris: Yeah, yeah. Where's my shoe?

Driver: What?

Chris: You knocked off my shoe!

Driver: I don't know where your shoe is.

Chris: Where's my damn shoe?

Driver: I don't know.

Chris: Hey. Did you see it? I lost my shoe.

People: No, I'm sorry.

Drive : Hey, Where are you going? We should wait for the police.

Chris : I gotta go to work. Hey, you just got hit by a car. Go to the hospital. I'm in a competitive internship at Dean Witter.

Office Head: Hey, man, you're missing a shoe.

Chris: Oh, yeah, thanks. Thank you.

Christopher: Dad. You don't have a shoe.

Chris: Yeah, I know. Wanna know what happened?

Christopher: Yeah.

Chris: I got hit by a car.

Christopher: You got hit by a car?

Chris: Yep.

Christopher: Where?

Chris: Just right by the office.

Christopher: No, where in your body?

Chris : Like, the back of my legs. Hey, goodbye, Mrs. Chu.

Mrs. Chu: Goodbye.

Christopher: Where you on the street?

Chris : Yeah, I was running in the street.

Christopher: Don't do that. You can get hurt.

Chris : Yeah, thanks. I'll remember that next time. And here I was again. Show up early.

Office Head : While qualified persons qualified persons are interested in investing and have money to invest. Now, Chris.

Chris: Yes, sir.

Head Office : Would you get me some coffee, please?

Chris : Favors for Frakesh, our office manager. All day. My name is Chris Gardner calling for Mr. Michael Anderson. Yes, sir, we're having a lunch actually this Thursday. Okay, next time. All right, I'm gonna hold you to that. Okay, yes, thank you.

Head Office : Who wants to get me a doughnut? Chris?

Chris: Yes, sir. Feeling underrated and unappreciated. Hello, Mr. Ronald Fryer. Good morning to you, sir. My name is Chris Gardner. I'm calling from Dean Witter. Yes, I have some very, very valuable information on what's called a tax-- Okay, thank you, sir. Then catch the bus by 4 to the place where they can't spell "happiness. Then the cross-town. The 22 home.

Ralph: Hey, Chris!

Chris: Hey. Hi, Ralph.

Ralph: I'm waiting.

Chris : All right, I got that for you, Ralph. I'm gonna get that for you. Whoever brought in the most money after six months was usually hired. Hello, Chris Gardner calling for Mr. Walter Hobb. We were all working our way up call sheets to sign clients. From the bottom to the top. Yes, sir. From the doorman to the CEO. Okay. They'd stay till 7, but I had Christopher. I had to do in six hours what they do in nine. Good afternoon, my name is Chris Gardner. I'm calling from Dean Witter. In order not to waste any time. I wasn't hanging up the phone in between calls. Okay, thank you very much. I realized that by not hanging up the phone. I gained another eight minutes a day. Why, good morning to you, my name is Chris Gardner. I'm calling from Dean Witter.I wasn't drinking water so I didn't' waste any time in the bathroom. Yes, I'd love to have the opportunity Okay, no problem at all, sir. Thank you very much. But even doing all this after two months, I still didn't have time to work my way up a sheet. We're feeling really confident about that one as well.

Walter Ribbon's office: Walter Ribbon's office.

Chris: Yes, hello, my name is Chris Gardner. I'm calling for Mr. Walter Ribbon.

Walter Ribbon's office: Concerning?

Chris: Yes, ma'am. I'm calling from Dean Witter.

Walter Ribbon's office: Just a moment.

Mr. Ribbon : Hello?

Chris: Mr. Ribbon. Hello, sir. My name's Chris Gardner. I'm calling from Dean Witter.

Mr. Ribbon : Yeah, Chris.

Chris: Yes, Mr. Ribbon I would love to have the opportunity to discuss some of our products. I'm certain that I could be of some assistance to you.

Mr. Ribbon : Can you be here in 20 minutes?

Chris: Twenty minutes. Absolutely.

Mr. Ribbon : Just had someone cancel. I can give you a few minutes before the 49ers. Monday Night Football, buddy.

Chris : Yes, sir. Thank you very much.

Mr. Ribbon : See you soon.

Chris : Bye-bye. Excuse me. Thank you.

Mr. Frakesh: Chris, what's up?

Chris: Hey, Mr. Frakesh.

Mr. Frakesh: Hey, do you have five minutes?

Chris : I got a green light from Walter Ribbon

Mr. Frakesh: Because I have no minutes. I'm supposed to present commodities to Bromer. Could you move my car? That'd really help me out. It's on Samson, half block, silver Caprice. Just move it to the other side. They're street sweeping. There's spaces. Hang on to these. I have backups in my desk. And you have to jimmy that.

Chris: Jimmy what?

Mr. Frakesh: You have to jimmy the key. And the other doors don't unlock. You have to jimmy it.

Chris: Come on, I'm jimmying it. Oh, no! Come on.

Staff: Here's the file, Mr. Ribbon.

Mr. Ribbon: Thank you.

Staff1: Thanks a lot.

Staff2: Oh, yeah, thanks. Great idea.

Chris: No, no, no!

Mr. Ribbon: Rachel, get Ristuccia on the phone for me, please.

Chris: Hi.

Rachel: Hi

Chris : I'm Chris Gardner. I have an appointment with Mr. Ribbon.

Rachel: Oh, you just missed him.

Chris: Thank you.

Christopher : What's that?

Chris : Just filling out a check paying some bills and a parking ticket.

Christopher : We don't have a car anymore.

Chris: Yep, I know. I'm gonna need to take you with me this weekend. A couple of doctors' offices. On sales calls, okay?

Christopher : Okay.

Chris : Then, possibly, we'll go to the football game.

Christopher : Really?

Chris : Possibly All right?

Christopher : Mmmm

Chris: Come on, finish up.

Christopher : Are you sure?

Chris: I was. Possibly.

Christopher : Really? Are you bringing it to the game?

Chris : Yeah, I don't wanna leave it. And maybe we're going to the game.

Christopher : Where are we going now?

Chris: To see someone about my job.

Christopher : I don't understand.

Chris: You don't understand what?

Christopher : Are we going to the game?

Chris : I said possibly we're going to the game. You know what "possibly" means?

Christopher : Like probably.

Chris : No, "probably" means there's a good chance that we're going. "Possibly" means we might, we might not. What does "probably" mean?

Christopher : It means we have a good chance.

Chris : And what does "possibly" mean?

Christopher : I know what it means.

Chris: What does it mean?

Christopher : It means that we're not going to the game.

Chris: How did you get so smart?

Christopher : Because you're smart. Are we there?

Chris : Yeah. Mr. Ribbon.

Mr. Ribbon: Yes?

Chris : How are you, sir? Chris Gardner. Dean Witter.

Mr. Ribbon: Oh, hi. Hi.

Chris : This is my son, Christopher.

Christopher: Hi

Mr. Ribbon: Hey, Christopher. What are you doing up here?

Chris: I came to apologize for missing our appointment.

Mr. Ribbon: You didn't need to come up.

Chris : Oh actually We were in the neighborhood visiting a very close friend and I wanted to take this opportunity to say thank you for your time. I know you probably waited for me.

Mr. Ribbon: Little bit.

Chris: I want you to know that I do not take that for granted.

Mr. Ribbon: Oh, come on. What's that?

Chris : Oh, it's an Osteo National bone-density scanner. A company I bought into prior to going to work at Witter. I have a meeting after the game.

Mr. Ribbon: You're going to the game?

Chris: Yeah.

Christopher : Possibly

Chris: Possibly.

Mr. Ribbon: We're going too. I'm taking my son, Tim. My 1 2-year-old. We were just leaving. Tim!

Chris : Listen, we'll get out of your way. Again, thank you very much, and I'm sorry about the other day. And I hope that we can reschedule for later.

Mr. Ribbon: You got it.

Chris: Thank you very much. You take care. Here, come on. Say bye-bye, Chris.

Christopher : Bye

Mr. Ribbon: Bye, Christopher. Hey, you guys wanna come with us?

Chris: What--? To Candlestick?

Mr. Ribbon: We're going now. Come with us. Where are your seats?

Chris : We've-- We're upper deck.

Mr. Ribbon: We got a box. Come on. You wanna sit in the box?

Christopher : No

Chris : It's not actually a box. It's, you know, a private section. It's more comfortable. You wanna go?

Christopher : Okay.

Mr. Ribbon: Okay, kids in the back. Hey, why don't you just put that in your car?

Chris : Yeah, okay. Sure, sure.

Christopher : We don't have a car.

Chris: Oh, my—

Mr. Ribbon: What happened?

Chris: I think I got stung by a bee.

Mr. Ribbon: You all right?

Chris: Oh, yeah. Goodness. I'm fine.

Mr. Ribbon: You're not allergic or anything?

Chris: No, no, no.

Mr. Ribbon: Where'd he get you?

Chris : Just right at the back of my head.

Christopher : Are you okay?

Chris : Yeah, I'm fine, Christopher.

Christopher: Does it hurt?

Chris : Christopher, I'm fine.

Christopher: Let me see.

Chris : Christopher, sit back. Sit back. (Thomas Jefferson mentions happiness a couple times in the Declaration of Independence. May seem like a strange word to be in that document but he was sort of. He was an artist. He called the English "the disturbers of our harmony." And I remember standing there that day thinking about the disturbers of mine. Questions I had: Whether all this was good. Whether I'd make it. And Walter Ribbon and his Pacific Bell pension money which was millions).

Mr. Ribbon: Yeah!

Chris : (It was a way to another place.) Wow, this is This is the way to watch a football game here. Thank you very much for this, really.

Mr. Ribbon: Hey, it's my pleasure, Chris.

Chris : And, Mr. Ribbon, I also wanna thank you for giving me the opportunity to discuss the asset management capabilities of Dean Witter which we believe to be far superior to anything you got going over at Morgan Stanley. Really, I think you're gonna be blown away. Point blank, Dean Witter needs to be managing your retirement portfolio.

Mr. Ribbon: You know, I didn't have any notion that you were new there. I like you, but there's not a chance I'm gonna let you direct our fund. That's just not gonna happen anytime soon, buddy. So, you know, come on, relax. Let's play the game. Go, go, go!

Christopher: Yes! Yes! Yeah!

Man1: Here you go.

Chris : All right. I've had a few ideas already, absolutely.

Man2: Chris, I'll talk to you later.

Chris: Thank you very much. I'm gonna give you a call.

Man3: Nice to meet you, Chris. Give me a call.

Chris: Yes, absolutely. Thank you.

Christopher: Bye

Mr. Ribbon : Bye, Christopher.

Chris : (After four months, we had sold all our scanners. It seemed we were making it.) What's the fastest animal in the world?

Christopher: Jackrabbit.

Chris : (It seemed we were doing good. Till one day that day that letter brought me back to earth. This part of my life is called "Paying Taxes." If you didn't pay them the government could stick their hands into your bank account and take your money.)

Christopher: Dad.

Chris: No warning. Nothing. It can't be too late. That's my money. How is somebody just gonna just take my money? I was-- I was-- Listen, l-- That's all the money that I have. You cannot go into my bank acc-- No—(It was the 25th of September. I remember that day. Because that's the day that I found out there was only 21 dollars and 33 cents left in my bank account. I was broke.) Dressed yet?

Christopher: No.

Ralph: Chris! Chris! Don't jerk me around, okay, Chris?

Chris: I'm not jerking you around, Ralph, all right? I'm gonna get it.

Ralph: I need that money now, not later.

Chris: When I get it, you get it, Ralph.

Ralph: Now!

Wayne: Hey, what's happening, man?

Chris: Wayne, I need to get that \$1.4 from you.

Wayne: I thought I didn't owe you that now.

Chris: What? Why?

Wayne: Why what?

Chris: Why would you think you don't owe me my money?

Wayne: I helped you move.

Chris: You drove me two blocks, Wayne. That's 200 yards. It's been four months,

Wayne. I need my money. I need my money right now.

Wayne: I don't have it, man. I'm sorry.

Chris: Go get my money. Wayne, get my mo—

Wayne: I really don't, man.

Chris : It's \$1 4. It's my \$1 4! Go get my money! All of this for \$1 4. Get my money,

Wayne.

Christopher: Dad, look at me! Dad. Should I go?

Chris: Sure, man. Why not?

Chris : Stay here. Christopher

Christopher: Dad, look.

Chris: No, no. Stay right here.

Christopher: Dad.

Chris : Did you hear what I said? Did you hear me?

Christopher: Dad, where you going?

Chris: Hey, what did I say?

Christopher: Dad! Dad, wait! Dad! Dad.

Buskers: I gotta-- I gotta get back to the '60s, man. That's what I wanna do. When I was younger. I wanna see Jimi Hendrix do that guitar on fire. Bring back my time machine! Bring my time machine back!

Christopher: Dad, where are we going?

Chris: Just be quiet. Go get your things. Go.

Nurse: Chris?

Chris: Yes.

Nurse: Dr. Telm can't get back to meet you. I'm sorry.

Christopher: Where are we going now?

Chris : Gotta-- We gotta see somebody else.

Christopher: I'm tired.

Chris: I know. Doesn't seem to be functioning right now.

Doctor: I have to go now, Chris.

Chris : No, no, no. Just give me a second. I'm sure I'm gonna be able to figure it out.

Doctor: Chris. Chris, just come back when it's working.

Chris: No, no. I have to fix it now.

Doctor: No. Look, I'll still be putting money in the office, then, all right? I really have to go, Chris.

Chris : Thank you. Thank you for your time. I appreciate it. I'll see you soon.

Christopher: Why are our things here? Dad.

Chris: Let's go. Come on.

Christopher: Where?

Chris: Just out of here.

Christopher: Why?

Chris: We can't stay here tonight.

Christopher: Yes, we can. Open the door!

Chris: Did you hear what I said? Let's go.

Christopher: Open the door!

Chris: Hey, did you hear what I said?

Christopher: Open the door

Chris: Stop it. Stop it. Come on. Come on. Wayne! Wayne! Wayne! Get up. Stand up.

Come on.

Christopher: Where are we going? Dad, where are we going?

Chris: I don't know.

Christopher: It's not a time machine. Dad. It's not a time machine. The guy said it was a time machine. It's not a time machine. He was wrong.

Chris: What guy?

Christopher: The guy. He was at the park. He said it was a time machine.

Chris: Yes, it is.

Christopher: No, it's not.

Chris: lt is.

Christopher: No, it's not.

Chris: All we gotta do is push this black button right here. Wanna push it?

Christopher: Okay.

Chris: Come on. Come on, man. Right here. Wait a minute. Where you wanna go?

Christopher: I don't know. Some place from before.

Chris: You gotta close your eyes.

Christopher: You close your eyes. I wanna see.

Chris: All right, come on. We'll push it together. You gotta close your eyes. Close your eyes. It takes a few seconds. Oh, my goodness. Open, open, open!

Christopher: What is it?

Chris: Dinosaurs.

Christopher: Where?

Chris: You don't see all these dinosaurs? Look around. Look at all these dinosaurs.

Christopher: Wow

Chris: Can you see them?

Christopher: Yeah!

Chris: Wait. Come on, come on. Wait, watch out.

Christopher: What is it?

Chris: Don't step in the fire. We're cavemen. We need this fire, because there's no electricity and it's cold out here, okay?

Christopher: Watch out! Watch out!

Chris: Whoa! Oh, my good-- AT. rex. Get your stuff. Get your stuff. Get it. Get up here

We gotta find someplace safe.

Christopher: Like what?

Chris: We need a cave.

Christopher : A cave?

Chris: We gotta find a cave. Come on.

Christopher: Okay.

Chris: Come on, come on. Watch your back! Look out. Here it is. Here's a cave. Come on. Right here, right here. Go, go, go.

Christopher: Whoa

Chris: Go ahead. Get in. Hurry, hurry, hurry.

Christopher: Are we safe?

Chris: Yeah, I think so.

Jay: Hey

Chris: How you doing, Jay?

Jay: I'm doing good. How are you getting along?

Chris: Good. I'm good.

Jay: You doing good?

Chris: How you doing?

Jay: -I'm doing great. Where you going?

Chris: I-- Sacramento. Because I'm trying to move a couple guys from-- They're at PacBell,

and I'm trying to bring them over Get them over to us. So they got me going out there golfing.

Jay: Awesome. Hey, let them win a round.

Women: Deborah, someone's asking for you.

Deborah: Where?

Women: He's outside. Please come with me.

Deborah: Hi!

Chris: How you doing Can I ask you a question?

Deborah: Sure

Chris: We need a room. Just until I can fix this and sell it. There's just some glass work.

Deborah: Let me stop you right there. I wish I could help you

Chris: This is my son, Christopher. He's 5 years old.

Deborah: Hi, baby.

Chris: We need some place to stay.

Deborah: Okay, and I would love to help you... but we don't take men here. It's only women and children It's only women and children. He can stay here, but you have to find someplace else to go.

Chris: We gotta stay together. We got-- We're—

Deborah: Okay, listen.

Chris: You gotta have some place-- Try Glide Memorial. The building books up at 5. So you hurry up. There's a line.

Chris: And where is it? Come on.

Deborah: -Ellis and Jones.

Person: Hey, everybody. We have four spots left, and that's all. Man

Chris: Hey, come on, man. Come on.

Rodney: Come on, what?

Chris: Hey, that's my spot.

Rodney: Back off.

Chris: Come on, don't do this to me.

People: Don't—

Christopher: Dad! Dad!

Chris: Stop it! Break it up! Break it up! Stop! Come here

James: Get out of the line, both of you. Both of you.

Chris: I was here first. They told me that we had to be on time. I got here on time. I was in line. I came from work, I got my son. I was here on time. We were here on time!

People1: He sliced in front of him in line. Who did?

People 2: He did. Come on, come on, Rodney. Come on. Let's go. Get out of line.

People 3: That's it. No more.

Chris: What's your favorite color?

Christopher: Green.

Chris: Green? What do you like that's green?

Christopher: Trees.

Chris: Trees. What else?

Christopher: Holly.

Chris: Holly. What's holly?

Christopher: The Christmas stuff.

Chris: Ah! Christmas stuff.

Christopher: What's that?

Chris: I guess they want us to go to sleep. Here you go. We gotta make sure Captain

America's warm in there. Can you breathe? You're good?

Christopher: Yeah.

Chris: I gotta go work on the scanner—

Christopher: Don't go.

Chris: No, no, no. I'm gonna be right outside the door. All right? I'm just gonna be right there. I'll leave the door open a little bit. And I'll be able to hear you if you call me.

Christopher: I wanna go home.

Chris: But that's why I gotta work on the scanner. All right? I'm gonna go out there. I'm gonna leave the door open. I'll be right up the stairs. I'll be able to hear you if you call me.

All right?

Christopher: All right

Chris: You gotta trust me, okay? You gotta trust me.

Christopher: I trust you. I trust you. I trust you.

Chris: I can't hear you.

Christopher: -I trust you. I trust you.

Chris: Give me a kiss. I'll just be a little while, okay?

Christopher: All right.

Chris: I'll be right here.

Christopher: Okay.

Chris: Can you still hear me?

Christopher: Yeah.

Chris: Can you hear me?

Christopher: Yeah

Chris: Yeah.

Chris: Do you trust me?

Christopher: Yeah.

Chris: Yeah.

Christopher : Like that?

Chris: Yeah, put that....

Christopher: Then you go like that. Is that okay?

Chris: I don't know. What do you think? Good. Let's go. Get your stuff.

Christopher: Hey, why don't you leave it?

Chris: We can't. We're gonna have a different room later. Go.

Mr. Frakesh: Hey, Chris.

Chris: Hey, good morning, Mr. Frakesh.

Mr. Frakesh: What's up?

Chris: Work trip. Your wife, Martha, works at PacBell also, correct?

Client: Yes, she does.

Chris: And you guys are both Iooking to retire at the same time?

Client: We'd like to retire and maintain our lifestyle without paying a lot of taxes.

Chris: So basically, you want nobody's hands in your pockets but your own? Are you familiar with tax-free municipal...?

Client: I learned to finish my work quickly.

Chris: (I had to finish quickly. To get in line at Glide by 5.) Come on. Come on. Hold that bus! Hold the bus!

Christopher: My Captain America! Dad! Dad! Dad!

Chris: Stop it! Shut up! Shut up! Excuse me

Passengers: Why don't you let the lady in?

Chris: Hey, back up.

Passengers: Hey, man, that's not cool.

Chris: Back up! Back up! Come on.

Christopher: Dad, we need to get it!

Priest: The important thing about that freedom train is it's got to climb mountains. We all have to deal with mountains. You know, mountains that go way up high. And mountains that go deep and low.

People: Amen, preacher!

Priest: Yes. We know what those mountains are, here at Glide. We sing about them.

Lord, don't move that mountain

Give me strength to climb it

Please don't move

That stumbling block

But lead me, Lord, around it

My burdens, they get so heavy

Seems hard to bear

But I won't give up

No, no

Because you promised me

You'd meet me at the altar of prayer

Lord don't move that mountain

Please don't move that mountain

But give me strength to climb it

Christopher: When's your test?

Chris: Tomorrow.

Christopher: Are you ready?

Chris: Of course. Thank you, sir. Hey. How you doing?

Mr. Frakesh: Hey. So did you finish the whole thing, or you have to go somewhere...?

Chris: I have to go somewhere. But I finished the whole thing too.

Mr. Frakesh : Oh, good.

Chris: You?

Mr. Frakesh: Yeah.

Chris: How'd you feel about the graphs?

Mr. Frakesh: Easy.

Chris: I struggled with the essay question on the back. What did you write?

Mr. Frakesh: Essay question?

Chris: Yeah, on the back.

Jeff: Hey, Chris.

Chris: Hey. Jeff, right? 49ers game.

Jeff: Yeah. Yeah, you were gonna give me a call?

Chris: I never actually got your number.

Jeff: Here's my number. Call me, okay?

Chris: Yes, sir. Absolutely. Thank you very much.

Mr. Frohm: Chris, you got five bucks? I left my wallet upstairs.

Chris: Let me run up and grab that for you, Mr. Frohm.

Mr. Frohm: No, I gotta be at CAL Bank at 4, and I'm late. I'll pay you back, honest.

Chris: Five is good?

Mr. Frohm: Five is lovely. Thank you. Thank you.

Staff: That's it. That's the room quota. There's no more space. You gotta head out. That's it for today. Come back tomorrow. All the rooms are full. It's completely full. That's it. Just keep heading out. Come back tomorrow.

Chris: You like it?

Cashier1: Twenty. One, two, three, four.

Cashier2: Now, here's your bulb, and there's your ferrite core inductor.

Chris: How much?

Cashier2: Eight dollars.

Christopher: What's that?

Chris: It's to repair the light.

Christopher: Can I see it?

Chris: Yeah, sure. Just don't break it. Unless you wanna sleep in a room

with me for the rest of your life.

Christopher: I don't mind.

Chris: Hmm Yeah, you will. Why don't you get some sleep, okay?

Christopher: Okay.

Chris: Warm enough?

Christopher: Yeah.

Chris: All right.

Christopher: Did Mom leave because of me?

Chris: What?

Christopher: Did Mom leave because of me?

Chris: Don't-- Don't even think something like that. Mom left because of Mom. And you

didn't have anything to do with that, okay?

Christopher: Okay. You're a good papa.

Chris: All right, go to sleep. I love you.

Christopher: I love you too.

Mr. So far, so good, Chris. lt works.

Chris: Thank you very much. (Two hundred and fifty dollars. Four more weeks of

oxygen)

Buyer: One hundred, 20, 40, 60, 80, 200. Twenty, 30, 40, 50. Anything else?

Chris: No, sir. Thank you. Thank you. You ready?

Christopher: Yep. Are we going to the church place?

Chris: No.

Christopher: Where are we going, then?

Chris: Probably stay at a hotel.

Christopher : A hotel?

Chris: Just for the night.

Christopher: We can go back to the cave if you like.

Chris: No, thank you.

Christopher: Ever?

Chris: I hope not.

Christopher: Why not?

Chris: Well, because some things are fun the first time you do them and then not so

much the next.

Christopher: Like the bus?

Chris: Yeah, like the bus.

(I'm sorry, I shouldn't laugh, should I? Sometimes when we're moving at night we pass houses with lights and people. Sometimes you can hear them laugh)

(The next day, after work we just went to the beach. Far away from anything. Everything. Just Christopher and me.)

Christopher: Did you see me?

Chris: Yeah.

(Far away from buses and noise and a constant disappointment in my ten-gallon head and myself.)

Dean: Chris, thank you very much.

Chris: Well, thank you, Dean.

Dean: Take care.

Chris: You made all the right moves.

Dean: Thanks, Chris.

(Because when I was young and I'd get an A on a history test or whatever I'd get this good feeling about all the things that I could be. And then I never became any of them.)

Jay: Hey, Chris.

Chris: Hey. How you doing, Jay?

Jay: I'm doing fine. Rumor has it you signed 31 accounts for us from Pacific Bell.

Chris: Yeah, yeah. Met some guys at a ball game, got some cards. I've been working.

Jay: I guess. So one more day. Getting nervous?

Chris: No, I'm okay.

Jay: Yeah? Listen, whatever happens you've done a fantastic job, Chris. I mean that. Take care of yourself.

Chris: Chris Gardner, Dean Witter. Yes, sir. Just calling to thank you very much for your support at last month's seminar. Yes, sir. Absolutely. Yes, sir. No, sir, that's it. Thank you very much. Bye-bye.

Head Office: Chris. Come.

Mr. Frohm: Hi, Chris.

Chris: Mr. Frohm, good to see you.

Mr. Frohm: Nice shirt.

Chris: Thank you, sir.

Jay: Chris.

Chris: Hey, Jay

Mr. Frohm: Chris, sit down, please.

Chris: I thought I'd wear a shirt today. You know, being the last day and all.

Mr. Frohm: Well, thank you. Thank you. We appreciate that. But wear one tomorrow though, okay? Because tomorrow's going to be your first day if you'd like to work here as a broker. Would you like that, Chris?

Chris: Yes, sir.

Mr. Frohm: Good. We couldn't be happier. So welcome. Was it as easy as it looked?

Chris: No, sir. No, sir, it wasn't.

Mr. Frohm: Good luck, Chris.

Chris: Thank you. Thank you.

Jay: Welcome Sir

Mr. Frohm: Oh, Chris. I almost forgot.

Chris: Thank you.

(This part of my life his little part is called "Happiness.")

Chris: Christopher. Christopher. Come here.

(After beginning his career at Dean Witer, Chris Gadner went on to found the investment firm Garder Rich in 1987.)

Chris: So how many planets are there?

Christopher: Seven.

Chris: Seven? Nine. Who's the king of the jungle?

Christopher : Gorilla.

Chris: The gorilla? The gorilla?

Christopher: No. Lion. Oh, yeah. Lion, lion, lion. Hey, Dad, listen to this.

Knock, knock.

Chris: Who's there?

Christopher: Shelby.

Chris: Shelby who?

Christopher: Shelby coming around the mountain When she comes. Knock knock

Chris: Who's there?

Christopher: Nobody.

Chris: Nobody who? Nobody who? Now, that's funny. I like that one.

(In 2006, Chris Gadner sold a minority stake in his brokerage firm in a multi-million dollar deal)



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Jl. Prof Dr. Herman Johanes, Penfui Timur, Kupang Tengah, Kab. Kupang.

Website: https://perpustakaan.unwira.com/ e-mail: lib.unwira@gmail.com

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Dengan ini menerangkan bahwa:

Nama

Maria Ayustika Tai

NIM

12121036

Fakultas/Prodi

Keguruan dan Ilmu Pendidikan/Pendidikan Bahasa

Inggris

Dosen Pembimbing

1. Dr. Elvis Albertus Bin Toni, S. Pd., MA

2. Dr. Bernadus K. Danibao, M. Ed

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Kupang, 04 September 2025

Kepala UPT Perpustakaan,

Silvester Suhendra, S.Ptk