

Appendix 1

INSTRUMENTS

Text 1

Ali, who was working a long way from home, wanted to send a letter to his wife, but he could neither read nor write, and he had to work all day, so he could only look for somebody to write his letter late at night. At last he found the house of a letter-writer whose name was Nasreddin.

Nasreddin was already in bed. 'It is late,' he said. 'What do you want?' 'I want you to write a letter to my wife,' said Ali. Nasreddin was not pleased. He thought for a few seconds and then said, 'Has the letter got to go far?'

'What does that matter?' answered Ali.

'Well, my writing is so strange that only I can read it, and if I have to travel a long way to read your letter to your wife, it will cost you a lot of money.'

Ali went away quickly.

Text 2

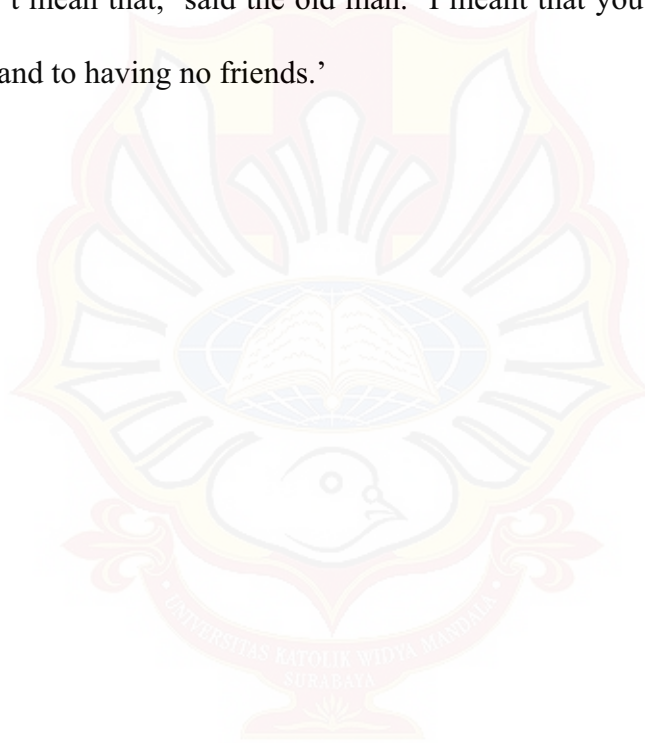
An old man died and left his son a lot of money. But the son was a foolish young man, and he quickly spent all the money, so that soon he had nothing left. Of course, when that happened, all his friends left him. When he was quite poor and alone, he went to see Nasreddin, who was a kind, clever old man and often helped people when they had troubles.

‘My money has finished and my friends have gone,’ said the young man. ‘What will happen to me now?’

‘Don’t worry, young man,’ answered Nasreddin. ‘Everything will soon be all right again. Wait, and you will soon feel much happier.’

The young man was very glad. ‘Am I going to get rich again then?’ he asked Nasreddin.

‘No, I didn’t mean that,’ said the old man. ‘I meant that you would soon get used to being poor and to having no friends.’



Appendix 2

TRANSCRIBED DATA

Text 1

ani huwɔs wɔkin əlɔŋ wei frɔm hom, wɔntitʉsɛnt əlɛtə tu hits waif, p^hʌt hi kʉt nait^hə rit ɔrait, ɛn hi hɛtuwək ɔl t^hɛi, so hi kʉt ɔnlilukfɔ sʌmp^hət^hi turait his lɛtə leit ɛt nait. ɛt lats hi faus t^hə haus ɔf ə lɛtə-raitə husneim wɔs nasrɛt^hi.

nasrɛt^hin wɔs ɔlrɛt^hi in bɛts. 'itɪs leit,'hi sɛts, 'wɔt t^hu ju wɔnts?' ai wɔntju turaitə lɛtə tu mai waif, sɛts ali. nasrɛt^hin wɔs nɔt plɪst. hi sɔt fɔɔfju sɛkəns ɛn t^hɛn sɛts, 'hɛs t^həlɛtə k^hɔt tu sofa?' 'wɔt t^hʌs t^hɛ? mɛtə?' ɛnsɔrt ali. 'wɛl, mai rattɪŋ iso streɪntɪ t^hɛ? olɪŋ ai kɛn rɪtɪt, ɛn ɪf ai hɛf tutrɛfl əlɔŋ wei turɪt ju lɛtə tjuu waif, ɪt wɪl kɔst ju əlɔɔf mʌni, ali wɛnt əwei kwikli.

Text 2

ɛn olts mɛn t^haɪs ɛn lɛft his sʌn əlɔɔf mʌni. p^hʌt t^hə sʌn wɔsɔfulɪ jʌŋ mɛn, ɛn hi kwikli spɛnts ɔl t^hɛmʌni, so t^hɛ? sʉn hi hɛt nʌθɪŋ lɛft. ɔfkɔs, wɛn t^hɛ? hɛpənt, ɔl his frɛns lɛft hɪm, wɛn hi wɔs kwait pʉə ɛn əlon, hi wɛntusi nasrɛt^hin, huwɔs əkai^hnts, klɛfə olt mɛn ɛn ɔfn hɛlp pɪpəl wɛn t^hɛi hɛt trʌp^həls. 'mai mʌni hɛs fɪnɪft ɛn mai frɛns hɛf k^hɔn,' sɛts jʌŋ mɛn.' wɔt wɪl hɛpən tʉmɪnʌu?' 't^hɔnt wɔri , jʌŋmɛn,' ɛnsɛrs

nasret^hin. ‘efrisiŋ wil sun p^hiɔrait ək^hen. weit, en juwilsun fil matʃ hɛpiə.’ t^hə jʌŋ mɛn
wɔs fɛri k^hlɛt. ‘əmai k^hoiŋ tuk^hɛt rɪtʃ ək^hɛnt^hɛn?’ hi ast nasret^hin. ‘no, ai t^hɪt^hɪnt min
t^hɛt,’ sɛ? t^hi olt mɛn. ‘ai mɛnts t^hɛ? ju wɔtsun k^hɛ? justup^hiɛŋ pu:r en tuhɛfiŋ no frɛns.’

