



University of  
Massachusetts  
Amherst

## Andover 1

Item Type	Recording, oral
Download date	2025-04-19 12:10:43
Link to Item	<a href="https://hdl.handle.net/20.500.14394/8509">https://hdl.handle.net/20.500.14394/8509</a>

*This is a transcription of the audio files of Andover 1.*

### **Spontaneous Speech**

*This audio file contains responses to a series of questions, which are labelled as Questions 1-8 and Prompt 1-5 within the audio file folder.*

#### **Question 1: How would you define a 'community'? What community (or communities) are you a part of?**

I would define community as, um, a group with like a similar interest or identity or just a general connection, um, that sets them apart from the outside world. I'm part of the LGBT community, so being queer and not being part of like the heteronormative society is what sets us apart from others that are not within that community.

#### **Question 2: Do you believe that you're a member of your hometown's community, and to what degree?**

Yes, but only because I grew up there. There's, I don't feel much of a connection to my hometown as a whole. But I mean, I grew up there so I know like the different shops downtown and stuff like that. So I guess that connection would make me a part of the community. But other than that, I wouldn't necessarily say that I'm a full, uh, a full member of my community, if that makes sense.

#### **Question 3: Do you see yourself living in your hometown for the foreseeable future, or returning if you've left? Why or why not?**

No, I don't think I'm going to live in my hometown in the future because, I mean, yeah, that's where I grew up, that's where I spent most of my time, but now I'm an adult and I can choose where I want to live. I still want to live within Massachusetts, um but I definitely don't want to live in my hometown, or really anywhere near there, because I just want to see a different area, I guess, while still having the sense of familiarity within the state.

#### **Question 4: Are you proud to be from your hometown? What about to be from Massachusetts?**

Proud to be from my hometown? I mean, n-no, like who really is? Other than, unless you have like a really cool city or cool town with like cool history or whatever. Um, which I mean, I guess, but eh. But I am proud to be from Massachusetts. I do like Massachusetts because we're like number one in a lot of stuff based on other states. Uh, we're much more progressive, although we could be more progressive, but that's a whole other issue. Yeah, no, I'm proud to be from Massachusetts, but not necessarily from Andover.

**Question 5: What do you think of Massachusetts speech?**

I think the Massachusetts speech is so interesting because, um, spent a lot of time in New York, in the middle of like upstate New York, and so when I come back from Massachusetts, I notice that my accent is different, and my friends will point out and be like, why are you talking like that? But, to me, it's normal, and also my friends sometimes have a hard time understanding my, like, mother or my aunt, which I think is pretty funny, cause I have no issue with it, cause obviously I grew up with it. But to me, it seems natural, I don't really notice it, but other people definitely do.

**Question 6: Would you take it as a compliment if someone told you that you sounded like you were from Massachusetts?**

Yeah, no, definitely. I've had people say this while I'm in New York, being like, are you from Mass? I'm like, yeah, I am. Thank you. Because, I don't know, I I don't, I don't mind the accent. I kind of like it. I mean, I don't have it all the time, obviously, but whenever I spend time with family a lot, then I tend to adopt the accent more.

**Question 7: Could you tell if someone came from Massachusetts by the way they spoke? What if they weren't from Boston?**

I think you can definitely tell if somebody has like a Boston accent. Um, they're normally from like, like northern Massachusetts ish, but like also mostly around the Boston area, if not like in the suburbs, if not in the city. Um, but not all people from Massachusetts have an accent, myself included, I think. Um, well, normally, I don't. But I think it's hard to say whether

someone's definitely from Massachusetts or not based on their accent. But it's very easy to tell if somebody's from Massachusetts if they do have a Boston accent.

**Question 8: Have you ever tried to change the way you talk? If so, in what way?**

No, not really. I've never had a problem with the Boston accent. Um, I think it's pretty cool. It's like New York with an extra flair. Yeah, no, never had a problem with it.

*Any highlighted portions of the following transcripts are to signify where the participant deviated from the written script, italicized are the words they intended to say, and red signifies omissions.*

**Prompt 1: Wedding Story**

It was the morning of Tammy and Ken's wedding day. The event was to take place at the church in Kerry, with live music and some of their favorite psalms from the Bible. Tammy got ready with her bridesmaids, Kim, Maddie, Pat, and Pam, at the spa. Once she was calm and relaxed, she went to put on her pure white dress. She waited as her pomeranian, Perry, brought the ring down to her future husband, hence beginning the ceremony with a cute and memorable moment. When she was ready, her father, Tim, walked her through the door into the church. She had dreamt of this day since [before] she could [even] remember, and soon she would be married. As she approached him, she saw the tears in her- she saw the tears in his eyes, and it assured her that he was her soul mate. As they kissed, cheers erupted from both sides of the family. The reception was held at the local farm, with a barn dance and games for the guests. At [the] dinner, everyone ate amazing food and drank sparkling cider. Ken's best friend Matt told embarrassing stories, stories about the pair. Afterward, Tammy and Ken danced the night away surrounded by their friends and family, or their family and friends. It was a day they would never forget.

**Prompt 2: Christmas Shopping**

During the Christmas season, Mary goes to the commerce center in Boston every week. So far, she was brought, so far she has bought several sheer shirts, a new purse, some flared jeans, a lip balm, and a scarf with fringe. She went to the supermarket too, and filled her cart with a

nice sherry wine, a lager, a lot of gin, and some pre-mixed mimosas. She plans on getting a goose-feather coat and mittens for her cousin Sharon, and a Dr. Seuss book for her niece Ruth, who j- who is just a tike. She has to buy for many people, but her ten-year-old brother Darren is the hardest of them all. He often hints that he wants a pricey camera, but that costs too much for Mary and no store has it in stock. He is a narcissist, and [he] wore a varsity jacket to school, with a black hem and collar. He dyes his unkempt hair a darkcoal- a dark charcoal black, and his attitude apparently varies between moody and sarcastic. When Mary sought out a gift for him, everything felt wrong. The mountain boots were too tight for his right foot, or the soles were too flat. The linen bucket hat was too loose, and the taf, the taffy was caustic, the strawberries were too tangy, the fountain pen was too thin, [and] the cuff links were too hard. "The length of time I put, I put in should count for something," she whispered to herself as she ate salt and vinegar chips in the mall cafeteria, "Darren knows I care about him." Finally, she found a cherry red jacket spangled with black gems that made sense with Darren's arrogant personality. It would be a merry Christmas after all, with a large ham, dairy-free rice pudding, and a tasty apple tart. And Darren thought the jacket was so- was rad, which was a win for Mary.

### **Prompt 3: Colton's Vacation**

Colton has been on a tour of the world. First, he went to the Southern half of California. The public transport was bad, so he ran instead. There were beautiful palm trees along the roads, as well as lem- lemon, lavender, and alfalfa farms. Then, he endured a long drive to Northern Canada, where they called their [one] dollar cents "loonies". There, he saw many moose and rowed down the (a) river in a canoe. At one point, he almost lost his oar, but [he] kept paddling! His planner was messed up, because next, he went to Alabama. He cleaned manure from the horse stables and watered their freshly mown lawns, their freshly mown grass. He built them a new fence to protect the animals from venomous mushroom spores. After that, he rested in a dimly lit hotel on the Thimble Islands, where he got a free tin of mints. His fourth stop in (on) the tour was [the] Azores (mis-pronounced), where he was awed by their beautiful lagoons and their native canary birds. Next, he went to the mangrove forests in India to the, in, to the tiger dens. They had long fangs and would savagely tear deer limb from limb. He also got to see the red pandas and big rams at their zoo. Australia allured Colton. He slept in a cot in the

middle of the outback, and got to hang out with kangaroos at dawn. He also tanned his pale skin on the sandy beach. With the rising tide, the sharks came closer to shore, and just the sight of their fins scared people off. His last stop was Ireland. They taught him some of their slang, like how a sot was a drunk person and how lad meant pal. He got to pet some lambs, and he drank beer at a tavern in Derry. On the narrow path to the airport, the bus tire popped with a bang. It sounded like a bomb had gone off, letting the air out fast. It needed to be towed. He moaned as he used all **of** his strength to carry his belongings to the nearby ferry. Overall, he would do it all over again.

#### **Prompt 4: Sarah's Bad Day**

It was a bothersome day in California. Sarah was having a terrible day. Her sheets were pulled so taut that it took several minutes to get out of bed. When she made her lunch, she cored the apple wrong, **revealing the maggots**, revealing the maggots near the pit so she had to put it in the farrow's bin **[for them]** to eat. Then, she had to dissect a toad with a knife in science class (she was terrified of knives!). At lunch, she accidentally put salt on her dessert instead of sugar and her peers laughed. **She mashed it in**, she mashed it up in frustration. On her way home, the clear sky disappeared and a large storm replaced it, soaking her down to her socks. To top it off, when she got home, her cat Harold had caught a rat and was rudely biting it in the living room. The poor mammal had lost his life without a fair fight! After she got her bearings, **she** **confidently in her kindergarte-** she confided in her kindergartener sister Jen. Her caring sister shared in her mourning of the dead rat, but told her to stay positive. After all, at least it wasn't the mice like last time. This gave Sarah comfort, and they read folklore stories together until the sun set and the moon came out.

#### **Prompt 5: Ominous Caller**

When the war began, Jim was a young man in Milton, Massachusetts. He couldn't be drafted, since his leg had been cut off by a snare. Instead, he worked at the Boston Herald, **where he** **took hints from his-** where he took hints from callers. He would always demonstrate caution; he couldn't roll the dice and see if the tip was true. He would bide his time by lurking in the background, collecting evidence. As a reporter, Jim was basically a stalker and he played the

part well. He donned **in** a black coat to blend in. **Jimmy** (*Jim*) was sitting in his chair by the cord telephone when it rang. It was an odd hoarse voice.

The voice sang tersely: "The vice president **has** (*is*) an enemy of the country."

Jim paused. Hal Samson was an important man **who had**, who had a hand in many affairs, but he wouldn't dare risk getting sacked from his **new** job, however temporary it was. At the most recent rally, his banner read, 'Usher in a new era! From this day forth, no more robots!'. Jim had met him and wasn't a fan, but Hal was nimble and certainly never seemed to be heartless. His advisor, Sal, wouldn't allow him to make such an error. The voice sensed Jim's hesitation.

"He has a pact with China **to let-** to lend **him** (*them*) his charity proceeds. There's no time to tarry."

Jim explained that the caller would get a small prize if the tip was on the nose.

She laughed. "I'm a miser, I don't need your money."

And **[then]** she hung up. **Jim knew**, Jim knew he had to talk to his boss, but, first, he had to go to the nurse. His head was spinning.