

Appendix 1. The Plots and Dialogues of Edna Pontellier Indicates the Traditional and Feminist Traits

No	Content	Section	Traditional Traits	Feminist Traits
1	"What folly! to bathe at such an hour in such heat!" exclaimed Mr. Pontellier. He himself had taken a plunge at daylight. That was why the morning seemed long to him. "You are burnt beyond recognition," he added, looking at his wife as one looks at a valuable piece of personal property which has suffered some damage.	Chapter 1, Page 4	Dependent	
2	Mrs. Pontellier sprang out of bed and went into the next room. She soon came back and sat on the edge of the bed, leaning her head down on the pillow. She said nothing, and refused to answer her husband when he questioned her.	Chapter 3, Page 13	Passive	
3	Mrs. Pontellier was by that time thoroughly awake. She began to cry a little, and wiped her eyes on the sleeve of her <i>peignoir</i> .	Chapter 3, Page 13	Emotional	
4	The tears came so fast to Mrs. Pontellier's eyes that the damp sleeve of her <i>peignoir</i> no longer served to dry them.	Chapter 3, Page 14	Emotional	
5	Turning, she thrust her face, steaming and wet, into the bend of her arm, and she went on crying there, not caring any longer to dry her face, her eyes, her arms. She could not have told why she was crying. Such experiences as the foregoing were not uncommon in her married life.	Chapter 3, Page 14	Emotional	
6	An indescribable oppression, which seemed to generate in some unfamiliar part of her consciousness, filled her whole being with a vague anguish.	Chapter 3, Page 14-15	Weak	
7	Mr. Pontellier gave his wife half of the money which he had brought away from Klein's hotel the evening before	Chapter 3, Page 16	Dependent	

8	And the ladies, selecting with dainty and discriminating fingers and a little greedily, all declared that Mr. Pontellier was the best husband in the world. Mrs. Pontellier was forced to admit that she knew of none better.	Chapter 3, Page 17	Persevering	
9	It would have been a difficult matter for Mr. Pontellier to define to his own satisfaction or any one else's wherein his wife failed in her duty toward their children.	Chapter 4, Page 18	Incompetent	
10	In short, Mrs. Pontellier was not a mother-woman	Chapter 4, Page 19	Incompetent	
11	Mrs. Pontellier was beginning to realize her position in the universe as a human being, and to recognize her relations as an individual to the world within and about her	Chapter 6, Page 33		Self-Firm
12	Mrs. Pontellier was not a woman given to confidences, a characteristic hitherto contrary to her nature.	Chapter 7, Page 35	Persevering	
13	Then the candor of the woman's whole existence, which every one might read, and which formed so striking a contrast to her own habitual reserve--this might have furnished a link.	Chapter 7, Page 35-36		Self-Firm
14	Edna was a little miss, just merging into her teens; and the realization that she herself was nothing, nothing, nothing to the engaged young man was a bitter affliction to her.	Chapter 7, Page 45	Persevering	
15	Her marriage to Leonce Pontellier was purely an accident, in this respect resembling many other marriages which masquerade as the decrees of Fate.	Chapter 7, Page 46	Persevering	
16	The acme of bliss, which would have been a marriage with the tragedian, was not for her in this world. As the devoted wife of a man who worshiped her, she felt she would take her place with a certain dignity in the world of reality, closing the portals forever behind her upon the realm of romance and dreams.	Chapter 7, Page 47	Persevering	

17	She grew fond of her husband, realizing with some unaccountable satisfaction that no trace of passion or excessive and fictitious warmth colored her affection, thereby threatening its dissolution	Chapter 7, Page 47	Persevering	
18	But that night she was like the little tottering, stumbling, clutching child, who of a sudden realizes its powers, and walks for the first time alone, boldly and with over-confidence. She could have shouted for joy. She did shout for joy, as with a sweeping stroke or two she lifted her body to the surface of the water.	Chapter 10, Page 70		Confident
19	A feeling of exultation overtook her, as if some power of significant import had been given her to control the working of her body and her soul.	Chapter 10, Page 70	Emotional	
20	She grew daring and reckless, overestimating her strength	Chapter 10, Page 70		Risk Taking/ Brave
21	She wanted to swim far out, where no woman had swum before	Chapter 10, Page 70-71		Independent, Innovative
22	How easy it is! she thought. "It is nothing," she said aloud	Chapter 10, Page 71		Competent
23	why did I not discover before that it was nothing. Think of the time I have lost splashing about like a baby!	Chapter 10, Page 71		Innovative
24	She would not join the groups in their sports and bouts, but intoxicated with her newly conquered power, she swam out alone.	Chapter 10, Page 71		Confident
25	As she swam she seemed to be reaching out for the unlimited in which to lose herself.	Chapter 10, Page 71		Risk Taking

26	Once she turned and looked toward the shore, toward the people she had left there. She had not gone any great distance that is, what would have been a great distance for an experienced swimmer. But to her unaccustomed vision the stretch of water behind her assumed the aspect of a barrier which her unaided strength would never be able to overcome.	Chapter 10, Page 71-72		Confident
27	She made no mention of her encounter with death and her flash of terror, except to say to her husband, "I thought I should have perished out there alone."	Chapter 10, Page 72	Dependent	
28	I am just thinking aloud. I wonder if I shall ever be stirred again as Mademoiselle Reisz's playing moved me to-night. I wonder if any night on earth will ever again be like this one. It is like a night in a dream.	Chapter 10, Page 73		Analytical
29	"Don't banter me," she said, wounded at what appeared to be his flippancy	Chapter 10, Page 75	Sensitive	
30	What are you doing out here, Edna? I thought I should find you in bed," said her husband, when he discovered her lying there. He had walked up with Madame Lebrun and left her at the house. His wife did not reply.	Chapter 11, Page 78	Passive	
31	"Do you know it is past one o'clock? Come on," and he mounted the steps and went into their room.	Chapter 11, Page 78		Independent
	"Edna!" called Mr. Pontellier from within, after a few moments had gone by.			
	"Don't wait for me," she answered.			
32	"This is more than folly," he blurted out. "I can't permit you to stay out there all night. You must come in the house instantly." With a writhing motion she settled herself more securely in the hammock.	Chapter 11, Page 79		Independent
33	She could not at that moment have done other than denied and resisted.	Chapter 11, Page 79-80		Independent

34	She wondered if her husband had ever spoken to her like that before, and if she had submitted to his command. Of course she had; she remembered that she had. But she could not realize why or how she should have yielded, feeling as she then did.	Chapter 11, Page 79-80		Analytical
35	"Leonce, go to bed, " she said "I mean to stay out here. I don't wish to go in, and I don't intend to. Don't speak to me like that again; I shall not answer you."	Chapter 11, Page 80		Lead
36	Mrs. Pontellier again declined to accept a glass when it was offered to her.	Chapter 11, Page 80		Risk Taking/ Brave/ Lead
37	Edna began to feel like one who awakens gradually out of a dream, a delicious, grotesque, impossible dream, to feel again the realities pressing into her soul	Chapter 11, Page 81	Quitter	
38	The little glimpse of domestic harmony which had been offered her, gave her no regret, no longing. It was not a condition of life which fitted her, and she could see in it but an appalling and hopeless ennui.	Chapter 18, Page 145	Quitter	
39	She could only realize that she herself--her present self--was in some way different from the other self. That she was seeing with different eyes and making the acquaintance of new conditions in herself that colored and changed her environment, she did not yet suspect.	Chapter 14, Page 102		Innovative
40	The present alone was significant; was hers, to torture her as it was doing then with the biting conviction that she had lost that which she had held, that she had been denied that which her impassioned, newly awakened being demanded	Chapter 15, Page 116		Self-Firm
41	Robert's going had some way taken the brightness, the color, the meaning out of everything. The conditions of her life were in no way changed, but her whole existence was dulled, like a faded garment which seems to be no longer worth wearing.	Chapter 16, Page 117-118	Dependent	

42	"I would give up the unessential; I would give my money, I would give my life for my children; but I wouldn't give myself. I can't make it more clear; it's only something which I am beginning to comprehend, which is revealing itself to me."	Chapter 16, Page 122		-Independent
43	This had been the programme which Mrs. Pontellier had religiously followed since her marriage, six years before. Certain evenings during the week she and her husband attended the opera or sometimes the play.	Chapter 17, Page 128	Dependent	
44	If you felt that you had to leave home this afternoon, you should have left some suitable explanation for your absence.	Chapter 17, Page 130-131	Dependent	
45	Once she stopped, and taking off her wedding ring, flung it upon the carpet. When she saw it lying there, she stamped her heel upon it, striving to crush it	Chapter 17, Page 135	Emotional	
46	"Your talent is immense, dear!"	Chapter 18, Page 143		Competent
47	"Immense, I tell you," persisted Madame Ratignolle, surveying the sketches one by one, at close range, then holding them at arm's length, narrowing her eyes, and dropping her head on one side. "Surely, this Bavarian peasant is worthy of framing; and this basket of apples! never have I seen anything more lifelike. One might almost be tempted to reach out a hand and take one."	Chapter 18, Page 143		Competent
48	Edna could not control a feeling which bordered upon complacency at her friend's praise, even realizing, as she did, its true worth.	Chapter 18, Page 143	Sensitive	
49	The little glimpse of domestic harmony which had been offered her, gave her no regret, no longing. It was not a condition of life which fitted her, and she could see in it but an appalling and hopeless ennui.	Chapter 18, Page 145	Quitter	
50	she began to do as she liked and to feel as she liked	Chapter 19, Page 146		Innovative

51	She completely abandoned her Tuesdays at home, and did not return the visits of those who had called upon her. She made no ineffectual efforts to conduct her household en bonne menagere, going and coming as it suited her fancy, and, so far as she was able, lending herself to any passing caprice.	Chapter 19, Page 146		Independent
52	Mr. Pontellier had been a rather courteous husband so long as he met a certain tacit submissiveness in his wife. But her new and unexpected line of conduct completely bewildered him. It shocked him. Then her absolute disregard for her duties as a wife angered him. When Mr. Pontellier became rude, Edna grew insolent. She had resolved never to take another step backward.	Chapter 19, Page 146-147		Aggressive
53	"It seems to me the utmost folly for a woman at the head of a household, and the mother of children, to spend in an atelier days which would be better employed contriving for the comfort of her family."	Chapter 19, Page 146-147		Work Oriented
54	It sometimes entered Mr. Pontellier's mind to wonder if his wife were not growing a little unbalanced mentally. He could see plainly that she was not herself. That is, he could not see that she was becoming herself and daily casting aside that fictitious self which we assume like a garment with which to appear before the world.	Chapter 19, Page 147-148		Innovative
55	There were days when she was very happy without knowing why. She was happy to be alive and breathing, when her whole being seemed to be one with the sunlight, the color, the odors, the luxuriant warmth of some perfect Southern day. She liked then to wander alone into strange and unfamiliar places.	Chapter 19, Page 149		Innovative
	She discovered many a sunny, sleepy corner, fashioned to dream in. And she found it good to dream and to be alone and unmolested.			
56	There were days when she was unhappy, she did not know why,--when it did not seem worth while to be glad or sorry, to be alive or dead; when life appeared to her like a grotesque pandemonium and	Chapter 19, Page 150	Weak	

	humanity like worms struggling blindly toward inevitable annihilation.			
57	Of course, he couldn't think of telling Mrs. Pontellier all about it, she being a woman and not comprehending such things	Chapter 20, Page 155	Incompetent	
58	Her whole attitude--toward me and everybody and everything--has changed.	Chapter 22, Page 170		Self-Firm
59	"She's got some sort of notion in her head concerning the eternal rights of women; and--you understand--we meet in the morning at the breakfast table."	Chapter 22, Page 170		Innovative
60	She has abandoned her Tuesdays at home, has thrown over all her acquaintances, and goes tramping about by herself, moping in the street-cars, getting in after dark. I tell you she's peculiar. I don't like it; I feel a little worried over it."	Chapter 22, Page 171		Independent
61	She says a wedding is one of the most lamentable spectacles on earth	Chapter 22, Page 172		Analytical
62	Woman, my dear friend, is a very peculiar and delicate organism--a sensitive and highly organized woman, such as I know Mrs. Pontellier to be, is especially peculiar	Chapter 22, Page 172	Sensitive	
63	"Authority, coercion are what is needed. Put your foot down good and hard; the only way to manage a wife. Take my word for it."	Chapter 24, Page 186	Persevering	
64	When Edna was at last alone, she breathed a big, genuine sigh of relief. A feeling that was unfamiliar but very delicious came over her.	Chapter 24, Page 188		Independent
65	She realized that she had neglected her reading, and determined to start anew upon a course of improving studies,	Chapter 24, Page 190		Analytical
66	now that her time was completely her own to do with as she liked.	Chapter 24, Page		Independent

		190		
67	I know I shall like it, like the feeling of freedom and independence."	Chapter 26, Page 208		Independent
68	Conditions would some way adjust themselves, she felt; but whatever came, she had resolved never again to belong to another than herself.	Chapter 26, Page 208		Independent
69	"I'm going to pull myself together for a while and think--try to determine what character of a woman I am; for, candidly, I don't know.	Chapter 27, Page 215-216	Inner Oriented	
70	By all the codes which I am acquainted with, I am a devilishly wicked specimen of the sex			Aggressive
71	But some way I can't convince myself that I am. I must think about it."		Subjective	
72	"Oh, yes! You will tell me that I am adorable; everything that is captivating. Spare yourself the effort."	Chapter 27, Page 216		Confident
73	"I've heard she's partially demented," said Arobin. "She seems to me wonderfully sane," Edna replied.	Chapter 27, Page 217	Subjective	
74	It was the first kiss of her life to which her nature had really responded. It was a flaming torch that kindled desire.	Chapter 27, Page 218		Aggressive
75	But among the conflicting sensations which assailed her, there was neither shame nor remorse. There was a dull pang of regret because it was not the kiss of love which had inflamed her, because it was not love which had held this cup of life to her lips.	Chapter 28, Page 219		Aggressive
76	Without even waiting for an answer from her husband regarding his opinion or wishes in the matter, Edna hastened her preparations for quitting her home on Esplanade Street and moving into the little house around the block.	Chapter 29, Page 220		Independent

77	Whatever was her own in the house, everything which she had acquired aside from her husband's bounty, she caused to be transported to the other house, supplying simple and meager deficiencies from her own resources.	Chapter 29, Page 220-221		Independent
78	Every step which she took toward relieving herself from obligations added to her strength and expansion as an individual.	Chapter 32, Page 245		Independent
79	She began to look with her own eyes; to see and to apprehend the deeper undercurrents of life. No longer was she content to "feed upon opinion" when her own soul had invited her.	Chapter 32, Page 245-246		Independent
80	"In some way you seem to me like a child, Edna. You seem to act without a certain amount of reflection which is necessary in this life. That is the reason I want to say you mustn't mind if I advise you to be a little careful while you are living here alone. Why don't you have some one come and stay with you? Wouldn't Mademoiselle Reisz come?"	Chapter 33, Page 250-251		Independent
81	"Of course not", Edna laughed. "You may say anything you like to me."	Chapter 33, Page 252		Unsentitive
82	She answered her husband with friendly evasiveness, --not with any fixed design to mislead him, only because all sense of reality had gone out of her life; she had abandoned herself to Fate, and awaited the consequences with indifference.	Chapter 35, Page 271		Calm and patient
83	I suppose this is what you would call unwomanly; but I have got into a habit of expressing myself. It doesn't matter to me, and you may think me unwomanly if you like."	Chapter 36, Page 277		Independent
84	I always feel so sorry for women who don't like to walk; they miss so much--so many rare little glimpses of life; and we women learn so little of life on the whole.	Chapter 36, Page 278		Innovative
85	wasting your time dreaming of impossible things when you speak of Mr. Pontellier setting me free!	Chapter 36, Page	Dependent	

86	I am no longer one of Mr. Pontellier's possessions to dispose of or not. I give myself where I choose.	282		Independent
87	It was you who awoke me last summer out of a life-long, stupid dream.	Chapter 36, Page 283		Independent
88	I'm not going to be forced into doing things	Chapter 38, Page		Independent
89	I want to be let alone	291		Independent
90	"The years that are gone seem like dreams--if one might go on sleeping and dreaming--but to wake up and find--oh! well! perhaps it is better to wake up after all, even to suffer, rather than to remain a dupe to illusions all one's life."	Chapter 38, Page 292		Independent
91	There are periods of despondency and suffering which take possession of me. But I don't want anything but my own way. That is wanting a good deal, of course, when you have to trample upon the lives, the hearts, the prejudices of others--but no matter-still, I shouldn't want to trample upon the little lives.	Chapter 38, Page 292-293		Independent
92	She understood now clearly what she had meant long ago when she said to Adele Ratignolle that she would give up the unessential, but she would never sacrifice herself for her children.	Chapter 39, Page 299-300		Independent
93	"But when she was there beside the sea, absolutely alone, she cast the unpleasant, pricking garments from her, and for the first time in her life she stood naked in the open air, at the mercy of the sun, the breeze that beat upon her, and the waves that invited her."	Chapter 39, Page 301		Independent
94	She felt like some new-born creature, opening its eyes in a familiar world that it had never known.	Chapter 39, Page 301		Independent
95	They were a part of her life. But they need not have thought that they could possess her, body and soul.	Chapter 39, Page 302		Independent

Appendix 2. The Plots and Dialogues of Madame Adelle Ratignolle Indicates the Traditional and Feminist Traits

No	Content	Section	Traditional Traits	Feminist Traits
1	They were women who idolized their children, worshiped their husbands, and esteemed it a holy privilege to efface themselves as individuals and grow wings as ministering angels. Many of them were delicious in the role; one of them was the embodiment of every womanly grace and charm. If her husband did not adore her, he was a brute, deserving of death by slow torture. Her name was Adele Ratignolle.	Chapter 4, Page 19	Caring	
2	Madame Ratignolle had been married seven years. About every two years she had a baby. At that time she had three babies, and was beginning to think of a fourth one.	Chapter 4, Page 22	Dependent	
3	Robert followed her work with close attention, giving forth little ejaculatory expressions of appreciation in French, which he addressed to Madame Ratignolle. "Mais ce n'est pas mal! Elle s'y connait, elle a de la force, oui." (But that is not evil! She knows it, she has strength, yes)	Chapter 5, Page 28		Competent
4	There may have been--there must have been--influences, both subtle and apparent, working in their several ways to induce her to do this; but the most obvious was the influence of Adele Ratignolle. The excessive physical charm of the Creole had first attracted her, for Edna had a sensuous susceptibility to beauty. Then the candor of the woman's whole existence, which every one might read, and which formed so striking a contrast to her own habitual reserve - this might have furnished a link (Chapter 7, Page 35	Chapter 7, Page 35	Caring	

5	The women were both of goodly height, Madame Ratignolle possessing the more feminine and matronly figure.	Chapter 7, Page 37	Caring	
6	Madame Ratignolle had spoken what she believed to be the law and the gospel. The young man shrugged his shoulders impatiently. "Oh! well! That isn't it," slamming his hat down vehemently upon his head. "You ought to feel that such things are not flattering to say to a fellow." "Should our whole intercourse consist of an exchange of compliments? Ma foi!" "It isn't pleasant to have a woman tell you--"	Chapter 8, Page 52	Incompetent	
7	She herself was suffering from heat and oppression, she said	Chapter 14, Page 101	Persevering	
8	"I don't know what you would call the essential, or what you mean by the unessential," said Madame Ratignolle, cheerfully; "but a woman who would give her life for her children could do no more than that--your Bible tells you so. I'm sure I couldn't do more than that." "Oh, yes you could!" laughed Edna.	Chapter 16, Page 122	Persevering	
9	"but a woman who would give her life for her children could do no more than that--your Bible tells you so. I'm sure I couldn't do more than that."	Chapter 16, Page 122	Persevering	
10	"Immense, I tell you," persisted Madame Ratignolle, surveying the sketches one by one, at close range, then holding them at arm's length, narrowing her eyes, and dropping her head on one side. "Surely, this Bavarian peasant is worthy of framing; and this basket of apples! never have I seen anything more lifelike. One might almost be tempted to reach out a hand and take one."	Chapter 18, Page 143		Analytical
11	"No, I think not. I believe he is a decent fellow as far as that goes. But his character is so well known	Chapter 33,	Unrisk taking	

	among the men. I shan't be able to come back and see you; it was very, very imprudent to-day."	Page 251		
12	Adele, pressing her cheek, whispered in an exhausted voice: "Think of the children, Edna. Oh think of the children! Remember them!"	Chapter 37, Page 289	Empathy	
13	"Think of the children; think of them." She meant to think of them; that determination had driven into her soul like a death wound--but not to-night. To-morrow would be time to think of everything.	Chapter 37, Page 294	Empathy	

Appendix 3. The Plots and Dialogues of Mademoiselle Reisz Indicates the Traditional and Feminist Traits

No	Content	Section	Traditional Traits	Feminist Traits
1	"I do not know you well enough to say. I do not know your talent or your temperament. To be an artist includes much; one must possess many gifts--absolute gifts--which have not been acquired by one's own effort. And, moreover, to succeed, the artist must possess the courageous soul."	Chapter 21, Page 165		Competent
2	It was then, in the presence of that personality which was offensive to her, that the woman, by her divine art, seemed to reach Edna's spirit and set it free.	Chapter 26, Page 204		Competent
3	"Haven't you begged for them? Can I refuse you anything? Oh! you cannot deceive me," and Mademoiselle approached her beloved instrument and began to play.	Chapter 26, Page 210	Empathy	
4	"If I were young and in love with a man," said Mademoiselle, turning on the stool and pressing her wiry hands between her knees as she looked down at Edna, who sat on the floor holding the letter, "it seems to me he would have to be some grand esprit; a man with lofty aims and ability to reach them; one who stood high enough to attract the notice of his fellow-men. It seems to me if I were young and in love I should never deem a man of ordinary caliber worthy of my devotion."	Chapter 26, Page 211		Independent
5	she put her arms around me and felt my shoulder blades, to see if my wings were strong, she said. `The bird that would soar above the level plain of tradition and prejudice must have strong wings. It is a sad spectacle to see the weaklings bruised, exhausted, fluttering back to	Chapter 27, Page 217		Independent

	earth.' "Whither would you soar?"			
6	Mademoiselle had only disagreeable things to say of the symphony concerts, and insulting remarks to make of all the musicians of New Orleans, singly and collectively. All her interest seemed to be centered upon the delicacies placed before her.	Chapter 30, Page 230		Risk Taking/Brave/Lead
7	She kissed Edna upon the shoulder, and whispered: "Bonne nuit, ma reine; soyez sage." <i>(Good night, my queen, be wise)</i>	Chapter 30, Page 230	Empathy	