ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

As the very first of everything on this page, let me express my most sincere thank and gratitude to those who have been involved in a life I lived during my being in this campus. Personally, I feel that living in this campus has become somewhat like living in Hogwarts, school of witchcraft and wizardry (hope I do not become the heir of Tom Riddle). Many great people with their great specialties and incomparable uniqueness are here.

The first man I have to thank is my advisor, Dr. Sukirlan. Since the time I first met him, he has always been a father-like man with a shoulder to cry on and words of comfort during the mad times I went through. I just could not find a way to thank him.

It is not complete to have a figure of father without a figure of mother. I therefore have to mention Bu Ari Nurweni, my ‘spicy’ second advisor. Exactly the same as before, I have no idea about how to put my thanks for her in words. If a study is a dish, then her comments and teachings are the spices.

Along with the countless praising for the parents-like lecturers, I also attribute my deepest appreciation and greatest admiration to my dearest professor. Pak Raja with the smell of coffee and cigarette in his room was another shape of Severus Snape and his potion room in Hogwarts. The one who taught me to be critical, that he is.

Another professor is the one I troubled most often, who else if not Pak Cucu? I hope that he can forgive my bad attitude when I was undergoing the learning process under his wings. I certainly learnt the meaning of patience and good life from him and Mr. Ujang Suparman.

I would also like to thank Pak Bambang Setiyadi who helped me understand what lies behind the teaching process. Pak Sudirman and Pak Basturi are also great men. Both of them gave me enough lesson of academic life. I may never forget Bu Editha when talking about teaching. In our first meeting she told me, “When you come to the classrooms, make your students happy.” In our last meeting before her retirement, she told me, “You remember what I said, keep that, okay?”. They taught me the philosophy of teaching and being a teacher. Also I thank Mr. Hery Yufrizal who gave me chance to assist him in teaching. Without their help, I might have grown to be a knowledgeable teacher with no manner at all.

The next group is the group of lecturers who gave me cultural lesson and motivation, granny Rosita with her literature classes (poetry was the best) and Bu Hartati with her sociolinguistics class. “Others may have wealth and anything, but knowledge and intelligence would suffice us.” that was the words of Bu Rosita I remember the most.
Lastly, I thank a few friends such as Rohmat and Luki. I personally thank them for being the subjects in my research. The next ones are Anwar, Ria, Fitri, Bang Rudy, Sist. Fista, madam Bunny supervisors (Ms. Lela Mulyani my ex English teacher) with the rest of my ex teachers and, Emak kantin ceria and the dwellers and guests of The Noble Asrama 45. They have been my talking partners (sometimes I abuse them and I now feel sorry for that) during the mad times. Some juniors are also counted as people I worth to give thank to. I also hope that Bagus and Unggul who supported me during my seminar would kindly accept my sincere thank.

However, the biggest thank for humans here goes to my parents, my human family, and my cat family (Haung and her kids) for giving me constant financial and moral support. After all, it is still Allah I have to thank most for His decision and guidance that let me have time to share parts of my life with those people.