

**TRANSCRIPT STYLE FOR TWO OR MORE CONVERSANTS
NEAR-VERBATIM**

*Note: The following is an excerpt from Arthur Conan Doyle's
The Adventure of Sherlock Holmes, Chapter 3, A Case of Identity.*

Oxford Institute for the Study of British Detectives
Conversation between
Sherlock Holmes and Dr. John H. Watson

SH: My dear fellow, life is infinitely stranger than anything which the mind of man could invent. We would not dare to conceive the things which are really mere common-places of existence. If we could fly out of that window hand in hand, hover over this great city, gently remove the roofs, and peep in at the queer things which are going on, the strange coincidences, the plannings, the cross-purposes, the wonderful chains of events, working through generations and leading to the most outré results, it would make all fiction with its conventionalities and foreseen conclusions most stale and unprofitable.

JW: And yet I am not convinced of it. The cases which come to light in the paper are, as a rule, bald enough, and vulgar enough. We have in our police reports realism pushed to its extreme limits, and yet the result is, it must be confessed, neither fascinating nor artistic.

SH: A certain selection and discretion must be used in producing a realistic effect. This is wanting in the police report, where more stress is laid perhaps upon the platitudes of the magistrate than upon the details, which to an observer contain the vital essence of the whole matter. Depend upon it: there is nothing so unnatural as the commonplace.

JW: I can quite understand your thinking so. Of course, in your position of unofficial adviser and helper to everybody who is absolutely puzzled through three continents, you are brought in contact with all that is strange and bizarre. But here – let us put it to a practical test. Here is the first heading upon which I come: “A husband’s cruelty to his wife.” There is half a column of print, but I know without reading it that it is all perfectly familiar to me. There is, of course, the other woman, the drink, the push, the blow, the bruise, the sympathetic sister of landlady. The crudest of writers could invent nothing more crude.

SH: Indeed, your example is an unfortunate one for your argument. This is the Dundas separation case, and, as it happens, I was engaged in clearing up some small points in connection with it. The husband was a teetotaler, there was no other woman, and the conduct complained of what that he had drifted.