TEI BY EXAMPLE



MODULE 6: PRIMARY SOURCES

Ron Van den Branden

Edward Vanhoutte

Melissa Terras

Centre for Scholarly Editing and Document Studies (CTB) , Royal Academy of Dutch Language and Literature, Belgium, Gent, 9 July 2010 Last updated September 2020

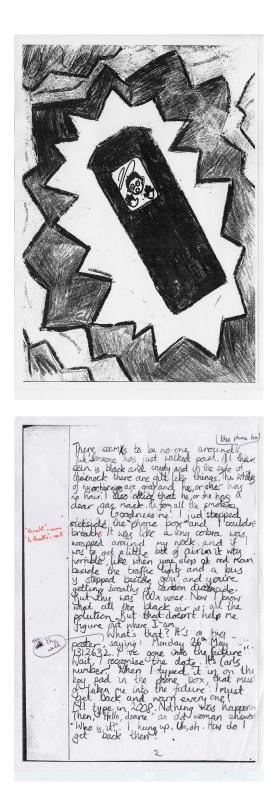
Licensed under a Creative Commons Attribution ShareAlike 3.0 License

TABLE OF CONTENTS

2. Primary Source Material

The text we use as an example throughout this module is a fragment of "There and Back Again," a story by the promising young talent Hannah Renton, in response to a writing assignment at school.

8/18/08	There and Back Again
well done!	I can't believe it Cart has not written to
	me or sent me a posteard once, since he's
8.5/	been away in Egypt. It would be easier
	it our phone was working. It's been
	Broken for ages. Dad can't fix it at the
	moment, and we can't afford to buy a new
	one would write to him but he dedn't
	Tell me the address of the villo he was
	Source of coling had a mail i cold
	prone his mobile number Europa
	Arong his right number furth, "I tailed use read deers phone on attually for and the loosed worth let me use it they're an east deer agaption of the me. I they're the plane box of the they're a down
	1. K and Ms Lovel won't let me use it I they re
	my next door roughbaux !!! enous !!! use
	change). ((think I ve got some
	Talloge I.
	EEAN, I don't even what to know
1. A.	What that is Apunous I lione his shown is
	what that is Anynay, light his phone is
	1312632 Arran !! Shats happening!!
e as	1312632 Arran !! What's happeding !!!
3	out the water
000	Why Where an I? Why is everythis
	so mokey? Everything is silver (except (the air grand me, it's black, and I'm
	air grand me, it's black, and I'm
	planacing in a surver pool, with some -
	thing that lackes like a phone then
	your look up there are millione of metal
	poles and some of them have what look
	like turny shaped cars whirring along attached to the motal poles of the top
	manerica v ve rolar polegor the lep



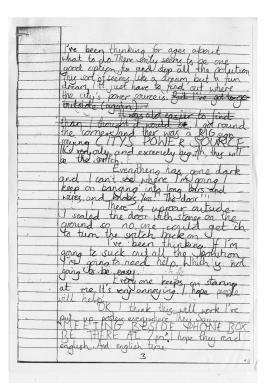


Figure 1. Some pages from a sample manuscript.

A first look at the document facsimiles above reveals that it is a prose document, with as most prominent structural features: a date, title, a graphic, and paragraphs. It could be transcribed as follows (for more details of prose transcription, see <u>Module 3: Prose</u>):

```
<body xmlns="http://www.tei-c.org/ns/1.0">
<pb n="1"/>
<dateline>
<date when="2008-08-26">26/8/08</date>
</dateline>
</dateline>
<head>There and Back Again</head>
I can't believe it. Carl has not written to me or sent me a postcard once since he
's been away in Egypt. It would be easier if our phone was working. It's been broken
for ages! Dad can't fix it at the moment, and we can't afford to buy a new one. I
would write to him, but he didn't tell me the address of the villa he was staying
in. If only I had a mobile, I could phone his mobile number. Eureka!!! I could use
```

next door's phone, oh, actually, Mr and Mrs Crooel won't let me use it (they're
my next door neighbours). I know. I'll use the phone box!!! (I think I've got some
change).

Goodness me, this phone box stinks. EEAW, I don't even want to know what that is. Anyway, I hope his phone is switched on. What's it again??? Oh, yeah, 1312632. Arrgh!! What's happening!!! Who's shaking the phone box!! Who turned out the lights!!!

WOW!!! Where am I? Why is everything so smokey? Everything is silver except the air around me, it's black, and I'm standing in a silver pod, with something that looks like a phone. When you look up there are millions of metal poles, and some of them have what look like funny shaped cars whizzing along attached to the metal poles at the top.

<pb/>

<figure>

<graphic url="phonebox_scan.jpg"/>

<figDesc>the phone box travelling through time</figDesc>

</figure>

<pb n="2"/>

There seems to be no-one around the phone box. Yuk! Someone has just walked past. All their skin is black and crusty and in the side of their neck are gitt like things. The whites of his or her eyes are grey and he, or she has no hair. I also notice that he, or she has a clear gas mask. It's from all the smoke. Goodness me! I just stepped outside the phone box and I couldn't breathe. It was like a king cobra was wrapped around my neck and if I was to get a little bit of air in it was horrible, like when you stop at red man beside the traffic lights and a bus is stopped beside you and you're getting breaths of carbon dioxide. But this was 100x worse. Now I know what all the black air is: all the pollution. But that doesn 't help me figure out where I am.

What's that? It's a big poster, saying: Monday 26th May 1312632. I've gone into the future!!! Wait, I recognise the date. It's Carl's number! When I typed it in on the key pad in the phone box, that must have taken me into the future: I must get back and warn everyone! I'll type in 2008. Nothing was happening. Then, <quote>Hello, dearie</quote>, an old woman answered. <quote>Who is it?</quote> I hung up. Uh, oh. How do I get back then?

<pb n="3"/>

I've been thinking for ages about what to do. There only seems to be one good option, fix and stop all the pollution. This sort of seems like a dream, but a fun dream. I'll just have to find out where the city's power source is. I got round the corner and there was a BIG sign saying CITY'S POWER SOURCE. It's very oily and extremely big. Ah, this will be the switch.Everything has gone dark and I can't see where I'm going. I keep on banging into long bars and wires and knobs. Yess!! The door!!!There is uproar outside. I sealed the door with stones on the ground so no one could get in to turn the switch back on.I've been thinking. If I'm going to suck out all the pollution I'm going to need help. Which is not going to be easy.Everyone keeps on staring at me. It's very annoying. I hope people will help!K. I think this will work. I've put up posters everywhere. They say... <quote>MEETING BESIDE PHONE BOX BE THERE AT 2pmdybdy>

Example 1. A "normalised" encoding of the sample manuscript.

...or *could* it? When you compare the facsimiles and above transcription, you'll notice that a lot of phenomena of this particular hand written text have been filtered out or abstracted in the transcription. Mind you, it *could* be a plausible transcription that strives for a representation of the contents, rather than a faithful record of its actual realisation, provided these editorial choices are stated explicitly in the header's <<u>editorialDecl</u>> element.

CHALLENGE

Take a close look at the document facsimiles above, compare it to the transcription above, and make a list of things you observe that are specific to the non-published character of this document.

SOLUTION

- Additions
- Deletions
- Different hands
- Colour of ink
- Notes

- Errors
- Corrections
- Damage
- Unclear text
- Lacking text