

CHAPTER 4

THE MOTIVATION AND IMAGINATION OF JEAN DOMINIQUE BAUBY IN THE MEMOIR BOOK *THE DIVING BELL AND THE BUTTERFLY*

The previous chapters have explained the analysis of the memoir book “The Diving Bell and The Butterfly” through intrinsic and extrinsic approach. To prove my assumption of this memoir book, the concept that I use to analyse it are motivation and imagination. The relation between intrinsic elements of the story and motivation and imagination will be analysed and I will mention the elements which indicate to the concept of the theme of this novel. In this chapter, I will answer the problem formulation.

A. Elements of Motivation

4.1 The Expression of Spirit

Spirit is a very strong feeling that is experienced by everyone, can be seen as a fundamental part of an activity so that something can be aimed at directing the potential that creates, enlivens, grows a high level of desire.

4.1.1 Spirit Expressed in Character

a. Jean Dominique

Jean began to feel alone in the room because it was already night, but he continued to be passionate about recovering. Even though it was difficult, Jean still tried for herself.

The quote below shows about Jean’s when he when kept spirit against her pain

“My congested bronchial tubes once more begin their noisy rattle. My hands, lying curled on the yellow sheets, are hurting, although I can't tell if they are burning hot or ice cold. To fight off stiffness, I instinctively stretch, my arms and legs moving only a fraction of an inch. It is often enough to bring relief to a painful limb.” (Bauby, 2013, p.9)

Jean's bronchial tubes were congested and noisy. Jean's hands lay curled up on the yellow sheets aching. Jean still endured the pain that he didn't know how it felt. To fight the pain, Jean tried to stretch. He still has the spirit to move his body even an inch. He still has to do the fighting for the sick body.

The next quote below is when Jean tries and is excited to move his head even if it's just a hair at his speed.

“At Berck, only two of us were locked in, and my own case was not classic. I am able to swivel my head, which is not supposed to be part of the clinical picture. Since most victims are relegated to a vegetable existence, the evolution of the disease is not well understood. All that is known is that if the nervous system makes up its mind to start working again, it does so at the speed of a hair growing from the base of the brain” (Bauby, 2013, p.11)

While at Berck, Jean was alone with his friend. Jean was confused and shocked because he could turn his head, which the media shouldn't be able to. This is something that is not classic. Jean did it as fast as a strand of hair. Because Jean had not made a move for a long time, therefore his body experienced the speed of a hair's breadth.

The next quote below is when Jean had practiced shifting his tongue to induce swallowing. Jean kept trying and excited to try it.

“But for now, I would be the happiest of men if I could just swallow the overflow of saliva that endlessly floods my mouth. Even before first light, I am already practicing sliding my tongue toward the rear of my palate in order to provoke a swallowing reaction. What is more, I have dedicated to my larynx the little packets of incense hanging on the wall, amulets brought back from Japan by pious globe-trotting friends” (Bauby, 2013, p.11)

Now Jean is the happiest person in the hospital. Because it can swallow saliva incessantly. Even before dawn, Jean had practiced shifting his tongue to induce swallowing. Jean kept trying and excited to try it. Even though it's not easy to do, he is very happy even with a little movement. Jean also appreciated an amulet gift from his friends.

4.1.2 Spirit Expressed in Plot

a. Exposition

In Exposition The next quote below is when Exposition is the first step in the story. In this exposition, Jean has a side job, namely writing a book.

“My main task now is to compose the first of these bedridden travel notes so that I shall be ready when my publisher's emissary arrives to take my dictation, letter by letter. In my head I churn over every sentence ten times, delete a word, aa an adjective, and learn my text by heart, paragraph by paragraph” (Bauby, 2013, p. 9)

While Jean's was in the hospital, now her main task is to write a book. Word by word, sentence by sentence he began to think about writing his book. Everything he wrote lay in bed and was assisted by his assistant or nurse. Because indeed he has a contract with a publisher for his writing. In Bauby's mind, he was trying to motivate himself to think of the sentences and words he would use in his book, studying them with heart and meaning. Even though Jean's was physically unable to support her, she still tried to make her book.

The next quote below is when sentenced to lock syndrome Jean sacrificed for her recovery and is confident, she will recover.

"I have assigned him my right eye. For my hearing problems I rely on the relationship between my devout mother-in-law and the monks of a Bordeaux brotherhood. They regularly dedicate their prayers to me, and I occasionally steal into their abbey to hear their chants fly heavenward." (Bauby, 2013, p. 11)

Jean has given his right eye a hearing problem. Jean is willing to sacrifice for his recovery. He must have lost some organs. With this loss, Jean is still passionate about recovering and is sure that he can do it even though he has only a little hope. Jean is very understanding and obeys what his mother-in-law says. Because my mother-in-law is a nun and knows that.

The next quote below is when Jean trying to open her mouth and vision despite looking blurry Jean's spirit never ceases.

"In fact, the only sign of change is in my neck. I can now turn my head ninety degrees, and my field of vision extends from the slate roof of the building next door to the curious tongue-lolling Mickey Mouse drawn by my son, Theophile, when I was still unable to open my mouth." (Bauby, 2013, p.12)

The only sign of change was on Jean's neck. He can turn his head ninety degrees, and Bauby's vision has gone away as if he can see a building with writing on it. Jean was accompanied by Theophile, Theophile drew a mickey mouse with his tongue sticking out when Jean, his father, couldn't open his mouth. This means that the two support each other for healing. They encourage each other.

b. Raising Action

In complication, the problem here has begun to appear and develop. The next quote below is when Jean eagerly spells the letters slowly but surely.

“The jumbled appearance of my chorus line stems not from chance but from cunning calculation. More than an alphabet, it is a hit parade in which each letter is placed according to the frequency of its use in the French language. That is why E dances proudly out in front, while W labours to hold on to last place. B resents being pushed back next to V, and haughty J—which begins so many sentences in French—is amazed to find itself so near the rear of the pack. Roly-poly G is annoyed to have to trade places with H, while T and U, the tender components of two, rejoice that they have not been separated. All this reshuffling has a purpose: to make it easier for those who wish to communicate with me.”
(Bauby, 2013, p.13)

Jean tried to practice speaking, before that he learned to spell the alphabet. The choir is very messy. The letters of the alphabet are generally ABC but Jean ESA. All the letters Jean learns and tries to do the pronunciation. Jean always uses art in his activities, especially in alphabet practice. The goal is to make it easier for them (Nurses, Assistants) Jean to communicate with Jean.

The next quote below is when Jean is still enthusiastic about carrying out activities with a happy face even though she is enduring pain.

“My jovial cackling at first disconcerted Eugénie, until she herself was infected by my mirth. We laughed until we cried. The municipal band then struck up a waltz, and I was so merry that I would willingly have risen and invited Eugénie to dance, had such a move been fitting. We would have whirled around miles of floor. Ever since then, whenever I go through the main hall, I detect a hint of amusement in the empress's smile.” (Bauby, 2013, p.15)

Jean laughed merrily, they looked confused to see me laugh. Because everyone is making jokes. Jean imagined him dancing and dancing on the Eugenie. If Jean is fit to do that then he dances for miles. They laugh while crying. Since then, every time she passed the hall she giggled and smiled like a happy empress.

The next quote below is when Everything that Jean communicates is through her eyes or with her neck.

“So, I usually have the skimpiest arsenal of facial expressions, winks, and nods to ask people to shut the door, loosen a faucet, lower the volume on the TV, or fluff up a pillow. I do not succeed every time. As the weeks go by, this forced solitude has allowed me to acquire a certain stoicism” (Bauby, 2013, p.19)

Jean usually gives the fewest facial expressions because of her syndrome. Starting from winking and nodding to ask people to open or close doors, turn down the volume of the TV or close the water faucet or lift the pillow. Everything

he communicates with his eyes or with his neck. As time went by, Jean was steadfast when alone because he realized that he was in this situation now.

c. Crisis

In Crisis is the culmination of a problem in which all problems will be involved. Jean was shocked to see herself when she was creepy.

“And then one afternoon as I confided my woes to her likeness, an unknown face interposed itself between us. Reflected in the glass I saw the head of a man who seemed to have emerged from a vat of formaldehyde. His mouth was twisted, his nose damaged, his hair tousled, his gaze full of fear. One eye was sewn shut, the other goggled like the doomed eye of Cain. For a moment I stared at that dilated pupil, before I realized it was only mine.” (Bauby, 2013, p.15)

Jean explained about himself and his tribulation. In the mirror, Jean saw a man's head appear to be sticking out of the surface. Starting from his crooked mouth, his broken nose, his messy hair, his gaze full of fear, one eye sewn shut and the other glaring. That's how Jean describes herself. He felt that no one wanted to approach him, but his enthusiasm to recover was enormous.

The next quote below is when during this syndrome Jean experienced a lot of discomfort.

“On top of the various discomforts that accompany locked-in syndrome, I suffer from a serious hearing disorder. My right ear is completely blocked, and my left ear amplifies and distorts all sounds farther than ten feet away” (Bauby, 2013, p.36)

Many inconveniences from the syndrome that Jean experienced. Starting from a serious hearing loss, a blocked right ear, a left ear that strengthens Jean and distorts it so that his voice can be heard. Even though he's not perfect, Jean still tries and is passionate about this syndrome.

The next quote below is when Jean had no one and no one to accompany her as if people were enemies for her.

“I was surprised to find myself back in Room 119, apparently reproduced down to the last detail. But as I got closer, the photos, drawings, and posters on my walls turned out to be a patchwork of ill-defined colors. Like an Impressionist painting, it was a pattern intended to create an illusion at a certain distance. I had no problem identifying the watchers on either side of the bed: they were members of the personal bodyguard that spontaneously sprang up around me immediately after the disaster” (Bauby, 2013, p.41)

Jean was surprised to see herself back in room 119. But as she approached, the photos, drawings, and posters on the walls turned an indistinct color. Yes, because Jean's eyesight is not completely perfect either. Jean is escorted by their hospital members. He has no friends or relatives in common. It was as if that person was a disaster for Jean. It's not easy to get to know people in person especially when Jean is so picky.

d. Falling Action

In Falling Action, the peak of the problem began to decline and found a point of resolution. The next quote below is when Jean was happy because she was accompanied by many people around her.

“On my birthday, Sandrine managed to get me to pronounce the whole alphabet more or less intelligibly. I could not have had a better present. It was as if those twenty-six letters had been wrenched from the void; my own hoarse voice seemed to emanate from a far-off country. The exhausting exercise left me feeling like a caveman discovering language for the first time” (Bauby, 2013, p. 19)

On Jean's birthday, Sandrine helped to get Jean to pronounce the entire alphabet more or less clearly. With that, Jean was very happy. Even though Jean is no longer able to get prizes. The practice that made Jean tired, was like someone just getting to know a new language. Jean was like a baby again, knowing nothing about the alphabet. It's just by communicating using sign language.

The next quote below is when He struggled with himself. As befits a soldier in a TV series.

“I hurt myself into the corners, my head, weighed down by my helmet, wrenched painfully sideways by gravitational pull. I have also been cast as a soldier in a TV series on history's great battles. I have fought alongside Vercingetorix against Caesar, turned back the invading Arabs at Poitiers, helped Napoléon to victory, and survived Verdun. Since I have just been wounded in the D-day landings” (Bauby, 2013, p. 43)

Jean hurt himself. Starting from throwing himself into the corner of the room, Jean's head, and all of Jean's body. It hurt so bad to see Jean in this condition. However, he is struggling with himself. As befits a soldier in a TV series. He is also like fighting the Arango people in attacking Politeias and also fighting to help Napoleon win. Yes, Jean was injured then and there.

e. Resolution

In Resolution, the next quote below is when Jean began to think of a better idea.

“We worked seven days a week. Arriving early, leaving late. We worked on weekends and sometimes all night, blissfully doing the work of a dozen with five pairs of hands. Vincent had ten major ideas every week: three brilliant, five good, and two ridiculous. It was part of my job to force him to choose among them, which went against his impatient grain. He would have preferred to act at once on every one of them, good and bad.” (Bauby, 2013, p.34)

Jean and his friend Vincent worked seven days a week looking after Mithra Grand-champ. Coming home late and arriving early, Jean is also very happy to do the job even though there are almost a dozen of them. Vincent has many main ideas. But this goes against an impatient desire. Vincent preferred to act at once on each of them, for better and for worse.

The next quote below is when Jean nothing can give happiness as well as gloomy passage of time.

“Sunday. I dread Sunday, for if I am unlucky enough to have no visitors, there will be nothing at all to break the dreary passage of the hours. No physical therapist, no speech pathologist, no shrink. Sunday is a long stretch of desert, its only oasis a sponge bath even more perfunctory than usual. On Sundays the nursing staff is plunged into gloomy lethargy by the delayed effects of Saturday-night drinking” (Bauby, 2013, p.37)

Jean didn't like Sunday; he was afraid of it. Because no one visited Jean that day. Nothing can give happiness as well as gloomy passage of time. No physical therapists, no speech pathologists, and no psychiatrists either. Sunday is desert day. Nobody came. Jean will do a simple bath as usual. Bath with the sponge he wants. The staff at the hospital, began to rest due to the busy Saturday night.

The next quote below is when Jean The *place where* Jean was always silent while in the hospital.

“Summer is nearly over. The nights grow chilly, and once again I am snuggled beneath thick blue blankets stamped “Paris Hospitals.” Each day brings its assortment of familiar faces: linen maid, dentist, mailman, a nurse who has just had a grandson, and the man who last June broke his finger on a bed rail. I rediscover old landmarks, old habits; and this, the start of my first autumn season at the hospital, has made one thing very plain—I have indeed begun a new life, and that life is here, in this bed, that wheelchair, and those corridors. Nowhere else.” (Bauby, 2013, p.47)

Summer is coming to an end, slowly the nights are getting colder. Jean started curling up on a thick blanket that read "Paris Hospital" every day carrying all kinds of familiar faces: dentists, postmen, nurses and others. It's early autumn, Jean feels in the hospital. He started a new life again, starting from this hospital. In this bed in this wheelchair and in that corridor. The place where Jean always stays silent while in the hospital.

4.1.3 Spirit Expressed in Setting

a. Setting as a Background of Action

The next quote below is when Jean entered his room and he was confused because there were many white coats beside him.

"When they first burst in, pushing the conveyance ahead of them, I thought it meant that I was being ejected to make room for a new patient. I had already been at Berck a few weeks and was daily drawing nearer to the shores of awareness, but I still could not imagine any connection between a wheelchair and me" (Bauby, 2013, p.10)

When many white coats began to enter Jean's room, they were helped by the nurses and assistants. Jean thought he would go out and make room for a new patient. It's been more than two weeks since Jean arrived at Berck, and she's still confused and wondering what her relationship with the wheelchair is. He was still curious about the disease he was feeling now. Jean just lay in Berck's hospital bed.

The next quote below is when Jean still ventured to show her face directly.

"I could try to signal with my eyes whenever my wheelchair is pushed in the wrong direction, but I have taken to looking stonily ahead. There is always the chance that we will stumble upon some unknown corner of the hospital, see new faces, or catch a whiff of cooking as we pass" (Bauby, 2013, p.16)

Jean can signal through her eyes whenever the wheelchair is being pushed in the wrong direction. There is always a way to find an unoccupied hospital corner. Jean kept looking forward stiffly. Maybe for this person is very scary. Jean doesn't care what people say, he remains enthusiastic about living his days at the hospital.

The next quote below is when Jean's stroke week, *his father* was unwell.

"The last time I saw my father, I shaved him. It was the week of my stroke. He was unwell, so I had spent the night at his small apartment near the Tuileries

gardens in Paris. In the morning, after bringing him a cup of milky tea, I decided to rid him of his few days' growth of beard” (Bauby, 2013, p.20)

Before Jean had a stroke (lock syndrome) he was shaving his father's hair. During the week of Jean's stroke, her father was not well so he spent the night in an apartment near the Tuileries gardens in Paris. Morning came, m Jean brought him warm milk tea, then decided to get rid of his father's beard which had grown a few days.

b. Setting as a Means of Creating Appropriate Atmosphere

The next quote below is when Jean for twenty days and had been groggy and sleepy for several weeks doctor informed Jean that he had been in a coma.

“Of course, the party chiefly concerned is the last to hear the good news. I myself had twenty days of deep coma and several weeks of grogginess and somnolence before I truly appreciated the extent of the damage. I did not fully awake until the end of January. When I finally surfaced, I was In Room 119 of the Naval Hospital at Berck-sur-Mer, on the French Channel coast—the same Room 119, infused now with the first light of day, from which I write.” (Bauby, 2013, p.19)

The doctor informed Jean that he had been in a coma for twenty days and had been groggy and sleepy for several weeks. Jean was placed in room 119 of the Berck naval hospital on the French coast. It was in this room that Jean began to write books for his later works. The sun began to enter Jean's room slowly.

The next quote below is when Jean recalls the things she used to experience with her father.

“His room calls to mind one of those old persons' attics whose secrets only they can know—a confusion of old magazines, records no longer played, miscellaneous objects. Photos from all the ages of man have been stuck into the frame of a large mirror. There is Dad, wearing a sailor suit and playing with a hoop before the Great War; my eight-year-old daughter in riding gear; and a black-and-white photo of myself on a miniature-golf course. I was eleven, my ears protruded, and I looked like a somewhat simpleminded schoolboy. Mortifying to realize that at that age I was already a confirmed dunce” (Bauby, 2013, p.20)

When Jean was in the small apartment with his father, he took the time to go around the rooms in the apartment. There are some old items that are still antique and dusty. Among them are secret old bells, old magazines, black plates that cannot be turned out. There were photos of all ages stuck in the large mirror.

All of Jean's family to his grandchildren are in the photo. Jean, ten years old, still has a photo.

c. Setting as a Means of Revealing Character

The next quote below is when Jean feels happy that some activities can already be done.

“But for now, I would be the happiest of men if I could just swallow the overflow of saliva that endlessly floods my mouth. Even before first light, I am already practicing sliding my tongue toward the rear of my palate in order to provoke a swallowing reaction. What is more, I have dedicated to my larynx the little packets of incense hanging on the wall, amulets brought back from Japan by pious globe-trotting friends” (Bauby, 2013, p.11)

Now Jean is the happiest person in the hospital. Because it can swallow saliva incessantly. Even before dawn, Jean had practiced shifting his tongue to induce swallowing. Jean kept trying and excited to try it. Even though it's not easy to do, he is very happy even with a little movement. Jean also appreciated an amulet gift from his friends

The next quote below is when the moment Jean opens everything is the letter from the important to the unimportant.

“I need to feel strongly, to love and to admire, just as desperately as I need to breathe. A letter from a friend, a Balthus painting on a postcard, a page of Saint-Simon, give meaning to the passing hours. But to keep my mind sharp, to avoid descending into resigned indifference, I maintain a level of resentment and anger, neither too much nor too little, just as a pressure cooker has a safety valve to keep it from exploding.” (Bauby, 2013, p.23)

At that time, Jean received a letter from a team through the post office and sent it to Berck. In short like this, Jean had to feel strong to love and admire as desperately as she needed to breathe. Jean knew what his friend meant. Not only that, the contents of the letter also contained incidents that were not important until the time they were written. Jean almost got emotional about this.

The next quote below is when Jean's family visits him and plays together in the park.

“Hunched in my wheelchair, I watch my children surreptitiously as their mother pushes me down the hospital corridor. While I have become something of a zombie father, Théophile and Céleste are very much flesh and blood, energetic and noisy. I will never tire of seeing them walk alongside me, just walking, their confident expressions masking the unease weighing on their small shoulders” (Bauby, 2013, p.29)

Finally, Jean's children and his wife visited Jean at the hospital and took him for a walk to the park using a wheelchair. Theophile and Celeste walked first followed by Jean and their mother. Jean saw his children like a zombie who wanted to catch them. Because seeing his child's body is perfectly intact and lots of flesh. He never got bored seeing them walking beside Jean. Jean knew what was in their hearts seeing his father like this, but he covered it with confidence.

d. Setting as an Antagonist

The next quote below is when Jean had much emotions with many variations.

“Since the demarcation line runs across my mouth, I can only half-smile, which fairly faithfully reflects my ups and downs. A domestic event as commonplace as washing can trigger the most varied emotions” (Bauby, 2013, p.12)

When with Brigitte, Jean can only smile half which is enough to reflect Jean's emotional face. Because Jean had emotions with many variations. Such as domestic and historical events. Even though he was emotional, he still carried out what was ordered by the nurse there. Even though he wasn't angry, Jean continued to give a sullen and emotional face because of that.

The next quote below is when Jean was snubbed and omitted, he was very upset with it no one to accompany.

“Whereupon a strange euphoria came over me. Not only was I exiled, paralyzed, mute, half deaf, deprived of all pleasures, and reduced to the existence of a jellyfish, but I was also horrible to behold. There comes a time when the heaping up of calamities brings on uncontrollable nervous laughter” (Bauby, 2013, p.15)

Where at that time a strange thing came to Jean. Not only exiled but, mute, paralyzed, half deaf, deprived of all pleasures, and the things he should still get at this time. But Jean is self-aware, he is strange and scary to look at. It turned out that a catastrophe that befell Jean instantly made a nervous laugh unlike usual days.

The next quote below is when Jean is very emotional when remembering the events that made her marriage ruin imperfectly.

“My joy at receiving such a gift was in direct proportion to the annoyance the unexpected nuptials caused my family” (Bauby, 2013, p.18)

Jean was very excited and happy when he received the gift, but for him this was the same as the annoyance and regret that came from marrying into his family. He doesn't want to bring it up again, because it's just the past that makes him no longer have energy. He just wanted something that really made him excited in carrying out his daily activities.

e. Setting as Theme

The next quote below is when Bauby's mind, he tried to motivate himself to think about the sentences and words he would use in his book, studying them with heart and meaning.

“My main task now is to compose the first of these bedridden travel notes so that I shall be ready when my publisher’s emissary arrives to take my dictation, letter by letter. In my head I churn over every sentence ten times, delete a word, aa adjective, and learn my text by heart, paragraph by paragraph” (Bauby, 2013, p. 9)

While Jean’s was in the hospital, now her main task is to write a book. Word by word, sentence by sentence he began to think about writing his book. Everything he wrote lay in bed and was assisted by his assistant or nurse. Because indeed he has a contract with a publisher for his writing. In Bauby's mind, he was trying to motivate himself to think of the sentences and words he would use in his book, studying them with heart and meaning. Even though Jean’s was physically unable to support her, she still tried to make her book.

The next quote below is when with his passion for recovery, he really likes the place of *rehabilitation*.

“The best place to observe this phenomenon is the rehabilitation room, where all patients undergoing physical therapy are congregated. Garish and noisy, a hubbub of splints, artificial limbs, and harnesses of varying complexity, it is an authentic Court of Miracles.” (Bauby, 2013, p. 17)

Jean advises the best place for rehabilitation. Where all patients in the hospital undergoing physical therapy gather in the room. Not only from young people, but from grandparents to grandmothers too. Jean wants to be like them, when he directs his eyes, Jean has to come back and be grateful again. Because they are all Tourists to Jean.

4.2 The Expression of Hope

Hope goes hand in hand with desire, belief and possibility. Stories of hope are central not only to literary studies, but also to psychology, social movements, and religious studies. In the literature, hope tends to focus on the belief that positive change (personal or social change) can or will occur. Hope in such cases can be closely related to belief in humanity, belief in oneself, or religious or spiritual beliefs. Moreover, hope can be both an emotional state and a perspective on reality.

4.2.1 Hope Expressed in Character

a. Jean Dominique

He is excited and he also hopes that all his wishes are achieved. When Jean was told she had a stroke, he hoped that all would be well.

“You survive, but you survive with what is so aptly known as “locked-in syndrome.” Paralyzed from head to toe, the patient, his mind intact, is imprisoned inside his own body, unable to speak or move. In my case, blinking my left eyelid is my only means of communication.” (Bauby, 2013, p.9)

Since Jean was sentenced to have a stroke, he had to learn several things about the world of health. He is still trying to survive, survive this locked syndrome. He hopes that he will get better and recover. Starting from head to toe, unable to speak and move, it's just that he sacrificed his left eye as Jean's means of communication during illness.

The next quote below is when Jean is facing a problem with the respiratory tract and hopes it is not too serious.

“In fact, it is in my respiratory passages that I can hope for improvement. In the long term, I can hope to eat more normally: that is, without the help of a gastric tube. Eventually, perhaps I will be able to breathe naturally, without a respirator, and muster enough breath to make my vocal cords vibrate.” (Bauby, 2013, p.11)

Jean hopes that the respiratory tract can be repaired because it is experiencing problems. Not only that, Jean also hopes that for a long time he will be able to eat more normally without the help of a tube. And also breathe naturally without using a respirator. Because it takes a lot of energy for Jean to breathe which makes his vocal cords vibrate due to his weak condition.

The next quote below is when given a letter by her friends, Jean hopes that all her friends understand the current conditions.

“On June 8 it will be six months since my new life began. Your letters are accumulating on the dresser, your drawings on my wall, and since I cannot hope to answer each one of you, I have decided to issue these samizdat bulletins to report on my life, my progress, and my hopes. At first, I refused to believe that anything serious had happened. In my semiconscious state following the coma, I thought I would shortly be back in my Paris stamping grounds, with just a couple of canes to help me along” (Bauby, 2013, p.32)

Jean started sending his first letters to his friends which told him about his new life, namely the syndrome he was experiencing. In short, Jean informed him that his letters were still piled up on the dresser, he hoped that his friend would understand his current situation. Jean also made sure that in the letter he would return to Paris with a device that would help him walk.

4.2.2 Hope Expressed in Plot

a. Exposition

The next quote below is when Jean hopes that all will be well, she just follows the direction of the hospital doctor.

“I had graduated from being a patient whose prognosis was uncertain to an official quadriplegic. They didn't quite applaud, but they came close. My caretakers made me travel the length and breadth of the hospital floor, to make certain that the seated position did not trigger uncontrollable spasms, but I was too devastated by this brutal down-grading of my future hopes to take much notice” (Bauby, 2013, p.10)

For himself he is officially not permanently paralyzed. Because it can still be moved with the help of people. The caretaker and nurse Jean, carried him with great struggle and a long way to make sure that seizures did not occur in the patient. If you look around, Jean feels that he has lost his future because of this disease. Hope for life is not as much as it used to be. He just resigned to God, if it can be cured Jean is very grateful.

The next quote below is when Jean's hopes are not so great it's just that she tries her best, she believes she can live all her.

“Linked by endless corridors, the hospital buildings form an authentic maze, and one routinely runs into patients from Menard hopelessly lost in Sorrel—wards named after eminent surgeons. Like children who have wandered from their mothers” (Bauby, 2013, p.16)

While in the corridor at the end of the hospital, Jean meets someone who has lost direction and hope. Jean also hoped that someone would understand his situation. Nurses and doctors are only doing their job. Should be with family or relatives, so as not to lose hope. Jean is almost the same, but he still hopes that everything will go well and return to normal.

b. Raising Action

The next quote below is when Jean began to have problems with the pronunciation and spelling of letters, she began to worry about it.

“There, anxiety gives me a chance to rest, for they take charge of the whole conversation, providing both questions and answers, and I am spared the task of holding up my end. Reticent people are much more difficult. If I ask them, “How are you?” they answer, “Fine,” immediately putting the ball back in my court” (Bauby, 2013, p.13)

When Jean tried to practice pronouncing the alphabet, he felt that the letters were tired of Jean's words. This anxiety gives Jena time to rest and hope that she is doing well. All are in charge of their conversations. Jean still has to practice even though it's hard to get the words out.

The next quote below is when Jean is reunited by Rugby, someone she doesn't want to remember back to.

“As we emerged from an elevator on the wrong floor, I saw it: tall, robust, and reassuring, in red and white stripes that reminded me of a rugby shirt. I placed myself at once under the protection of this brotherly symbol, guardian not just of sailors but of the sick—those castaways on the shores of loneliness.” (Bauby, 2013, p.16)

When Jean arrives at the Lighthouse and is in a wheelchair, he is right in front of the elevator on the wrong floor. There is someone who stands tall, firm, and reassuring. Yes, it reminded him of Rugby. Jean kept trying his best and trying to be okay. Maybe it was normal for him, but for Jean, he hoped that nothing would happen.

The next quote below is when seeing the state of his father Jean is old unable to stand up, it feels like Jean wants to help.

“He is fighting undaunted through his ninety-third year. These two are the outer links of the chain of love that surrounds and protects me. I often wonder about the effect of these one-way conversations on those at the other end of the line. I am overwhelmed by them. How dearly I would love to be able to respond with

something other than silence to these tender calls. I know that some of them find it unbearable.” (Bauby, 2013, p.19)

When everyone visited Jean, Jean's father complained to him that it was difficult to stand up. Struggled with his ninety-three years. All families here are a link in Jean's life chain. They still protect Jean and help her. Jean felt overwhelmed, wanted to help him but realized that he also couldn't move fully. Hoping to get and respond to gentle calls.

c. Crisis

The next quote below is when Jean knew everything would be fine, but she didn't like the words coming out of someone's mouth as if Jean didn't know anything.

“With a smile intended to make the remark sound like good news, whereas to my ears it had the ring of a life sentence. In one flash I saw the frightening truth. It was as blinding as an atomic explosion and keener than a guillotine blade. They all left.” (Bauby, 2013, p.10)

When a therapist took Jean to the lighthouse to rest for a while. The therapist made sure Jean was well and could handle the wheelchair. With a smile from the therapist to make sure it sounded good news, but to Jean's ears this was horrific and a threat to life. Jean likened it to an atomic explosion that blinded him in an instant. Yes, everyone left Jean.

The next quote below is when Jean almost gave up on the way she was now, no one was in the care of her while she was sick.

“With a smile intended to make the remark sound like good news, whereas to my ears it had the ring of a life sentence. In one flash I saw the frightening truth. It was as blinding as an atomic explosion and keener than a guillotine blade. They all left.” (Bauby, 2013, p.10)

Strangely, the shaking of the wheelchair in which Jean was riding helped. He wondered why it could be like that even though Jean really disliked and hated him. Jean also gave up plans with friends who had developed affection. The syndrome that Jean experienced made everything destroyed in an instant. Because again, it's all because of this syndrome that makes Jean not what she used to be. He has lost it all.

The next quote below is when Jean puts on a face of emotion because she recalls past events

“I can only half-smile, which fairly faithfully reflects my ups and downs. A domestic event as commonplace as washing can trigger the most varied emotions.” (Bauby, 2013, p.12)

With a half-smile, Jean quite reflected the face of ups and downs. Only Jean's face could describe his feelings now. Triggering emotions by domestic events irritates Jean even more. Because these events are the most varied. He had to hold back his emotions slowly.

d. Falling Action

Jean feels that all the problems here are better and calmer, her children are trying to comfort him.

“Yet all these lofty protections are merely clay ramparts, walls of sand, Maginot lines, compared to the small prayer my daughter, Celeste, sends up to her Lord every evening before she closes her eyes. Since we fall asleep at roughly the same hour, I set out for the kingdom of slumber with this wonderful talisman, which shields me from all harm.” (Bauby, 2013, p.11)

For Jean all these protections were fortresses made of clay. It was as if someone was helping and helping him compared to the prayers of Jean's child, Celeste. He always prayed every night for his father's recovery. Jean is very grateful to have children like Theophile and Celeste who protect all from harm.

The next quote below is when Jean exudes her solitude by gazing at the twilight in the window of the room.

“And then it is dusk, when the last train sets out for Paris, when I have to return to my room. I wait for winter. Warmly wrapped up, we can linger here until nightfall, watch the sun set and the lighthouse take up the torch, its hope-filled beams sweeping the horizon.” (Bauby, 2013, p.16)

After spending time in Cinecitt, twilight came to Jean's life. The sign is that Jean should return to his room and enter life as usual. However, because Jean likes solitude and the outdoors, she wants to wait for the sunset until the hopeful sunset in Jean's life sweeps across the horizon.

The next quote below is when Jean only spent time in the room reading a book or continuing to write her book.

“Sunday. I contemplate my books, piled up on the windowsill to constitute a small library: a rather useless one, for today no one will come to read them for me. Seneca, Zola, Chateaubriand, and Valéry Larboard are right there, three feet away, just out of reach. A very black fly settles on my nose. I waggle my head to unseat him. He digs in. Olympic wrestling is child's play compared to this. Sunday” (Bauby, 2013, p.38)

Jean doesn't like Sundays, because of the loneliness in his room. He contemplates while watching television or listening to the radio. It is with great pleasure to open a small library which contains books on Jean's struggles as well as this. Jean wants his book to be read and listened to properly. While he was finishing his book work, he called on children who wanted to read books so that their knowledge would be useful for the future.

e. Resolution

The next quote below is when Jean could only resign herself to her current state and she continued to follow the directions of the hospital.

“They have left. The car will already be speeding toward Paris. I sink into contemplation of a drawing brought by Celeste, which we immediately pinned to the wall: a kind of two-headed fish with blue-lashed eyes and multi-coloured scales. But what is interesting in the drawing is its overall shape, which bears a disconcerting resemblance to the mathematical symbol for infinity. Sun streams in through the win” (Bauby, 2013, p.30)

They started to leave Jean, he had to come back because the hospital bell was ringing clearly. Jean sinks into contemplation of the drawing Celeste drew. Sunlight was streaming in through the window, hitting just right under Jean's pillow. He had to call the nurse to open the window blinds. Jean can't really be a famous painter; he struggles with his profession as a writer and reader. Everything that was given to Jean was very sincerely received.

The next quote below is when Jean prefers the silence and silence of the people she cares about.

“Thus, was born a collective correspondence that keeps me in touch with those I love. And my hubris has had gratifying results. Apart from an irrecoverable few who maintain a stubborn silence, everybody now understands that he can join me in my diving bell, even if sometimes the diving bell takes me into unexplored territory” (Bauby, 2013, p.32)

So then came a correspondence that kept Jean in touch with the people she loved. One thought that Jean couldn't join in or something but to maintain the

silence was sharply getting closer. Jean has a special bell, yes, a diving bell. There are many things that must be explored in the bell.

The next quote below is when Jean is very fond of art, when the art comes to mind then all the burdens will just disappear.

“Far from such din, when blessed silence returns, I can listen to the butterflies that flutter inside my head. To hear them, one must be calm and pay close attention, for their wingbeats are barely audible. Loud breathing is enough to drown them out. This is astonishing: my hearing does not improve, yet I hear them better and better. I must have butterfly hearing.” (Bauby, 2013, p.36)

Finally, Jean felt solitude again, away from the hustle and bustle of the city. Even the queue-butterflies that were flying heard the flapping of their beautiful and beautiful wings. Jean feels that his hearing is not getting better, but to see and hear the butterflies he will make a continuous effort to only hear the butterflies. Jean wishes to have hearing like a butterfly.

4.2.3 Hope Expressed in Setting

a. Setting as a Background of Action

The next quote below is when He has a problem with his airway and hopes it can be repaired.

“In fact, it is in my respiratory passages that I can hope for improvement. In the long term, I can hope to eat more normally: that is, without the help of a gastric tube. Eventually, perhaps I will be able to breathe naturally, without a respirator, and muster enough breath to make my vocal cords vibrate.” (Bauby, 2013, p.11)

In the room, Jean hopes that the respiratory tract can be repaired because it is experiencing problems. Not only that, Jean also hopes that for a long time he will be able to eat more normally without the help of a tube. And also breathe naturally without using a respirator. Because it takes a lot of energy for Jean to breathe which makes his vocal cords vibrate due to his weak condition.

The next quote below is when Jean was also helped by his nurse to take care of Jean himself. he hoped it would be better than before

“We are both locked-in cases, each in his own way: myself in my carcass, my father in his fourth-floor apartment. Now I am the one they shave every morning, and I often think of him while a nurse's aide laboriously scrapes my cheeks with a week-old blade. I hope that I was a more attentive Figaro” (Bauby, 2013, p.20)

After the incident happened to Jean and befallen him. Jean and his father rarely saw each other. In the past, Jean shaved and tidied his father's hair. Now it's his father's turn to tidy up Jean's hair. Jean's father is still living in the apartment right on the fourth floor and Jean is still neatly silent at the hospital. Jean was also assisted by his nurse to take care of Jean himself. He hoped it would be better than before.

b. Setting as a Means of Creating Appropriate Atmosphere

The next quote below is when Jean was brooding in the window in a slightly happy mood.

“When, I have to return to my room. I wait for winter. Warmly wrapped up, we can linger here until nightfall, watch the sun set and the lighthouse take up the torch, its hope-filled beams sweeping the horizon.” (Bauby, 2013, p.16)

Now that Jean was in her room, she was waiting for winter to come and looking at the window intently hoping she would get well soon but it was impossible. The sun was setting and the lighthouse was picking up its torch and its rays had seen many good wishes coming to Jean like the horizon.

The next quote below is when all this worried him. Everything came suddenly without a plan.

“This morning, with first light barely bathing Room 119, evil spirits descended on my world. For half an hour, the alarm on the machine that regulates my feeding tube has been beeping out into the void. I cannot imagine anything so inane or nerve-racking as this piercing beep beep beep pecking away at my brain. As a bonus, my sweat has unglued the tape that keeps my right eyelid closed” (Bauby, 2013, p.25)

Morning came, right in Jean's room with room number 119 no one had washed him. The alarm on the tube machine *beep..beep*. Which filtered out the sound and pierced Jean's brain. Sweat began to flow down the eyelids wrapped in tape. Jean was worried about all of this; everything came suddenly without planning.

c. Setting as a Means of Revealing Character

The next quote below is when the next quote below is when Jean is facing a problem with the respiratory tract and hopes it is not too serious.

“In fact, it is in my respiratory passages that I can hope for improvement. In the long term, I can hope to eat more normally: that is, without the help of a gastric

tube. Eventually, perhaps I will be able to breathe naturally, without a respirator, and muster enough breath to make my vocal cords vibrate.” (Bauby, 2013, p.11)

Jean hopes that the respiratory tract can be repaired because it is experiencing problems. Not only that, Jean also hopes that for a long time he will be able to eat more normally without the help of a tube. And also breathe naturally without using a respirator. Because it takes a lot of energy for Jean to breathe which makes his vocal cords vibrate due to his weak condition.

The next quote below is when Jean spent the time in just a wheelchair and bed. He can communicate just by blinking while in the room.

“The mute and powerless possessor of the most terrible secrets, he spends his life slumped in a wheelchair, able to communicate only by blinking his eye: one blink means yes; two means no.” (Bauby, 2013, p.21)

There is an owner of a very terrible secret who is mute and helpless. Only spent his time in a wheelchair and bed only. While in the room able to communicate with just the blink of an eye. The rest can't move. Who else if not Jean. He admits he is. Because indeed what Jean said was a fact that he had a case of locked syndrome.

The next quote below is when Jean gets a letter from her friends because she wants to know what condition he is.

“...I hoard all these letters like treasure. One day I hope to fasten them end to end in a half-mile streamer, to float in the wind like a banner raised to the glory of friendship.” (Bauby, 2013, p.32)

When Jean was sick, he was sent letters by his pen friends. In the room Jean is full of stamps and collects them. All the letters from his friends are piled up like treasure. Jean expected them to latch onto each other from end to end for half a mile, then float in the wind like a banner raised in the defense of friendship so far. His friends still think Jean is still around.

d. Setting as an Antagonist

The next quote below is when Jean remembers an incident that has left her marriage ruined, she very emotional

“My joy at receiving such a gift was in direct proportion to the annoyance the unexpected nuptials caused my family. I have only the vaguest picture of my grandfather: supine and stern-faced in the gloom, resembling Victor Hugo's

portrait on the old five-hundred-franc notes in use at the time. I have a much clearer memory of that sausage lying incongruously among my Dinky Toys and picture books.” (Bauby, 2013, p.18)

Jean's joy when receiving a gift is the same as feeling of annoyance and is directly proportional to the state of the marriage experienced by her family. Therefore, when he received a gift, he was a little emotional and almost went crazy when he remembered. He hoped that nothing like this would happen again. Jean still has a sharp memory of his grandfather and family lying between Dinky's toys and Jean's picture book.

The next quote below is when He had to feel strong to love and admire him as desperately as he breathed.

“I need to feel strongly, to love and to admire, just as desperately as I need to breathe. A letter from a friend, a Balthus painting on a postcard, a page of Saint-Simon, give meaning to the passing hours. But to keep my mind sharp, to avoid descending into resigned indifference, I maintain a level of resentment and anger, neither too much nor too little, just as a pressure cooker has a safety valve to keep it from exploding.” (Bauby, 2013, p.23)

At that time, Jean received a letter from a team through the post office and sent it to Berck. In short like this, Jean had to feel strong to love and admire as desperately as she needed to breathe. Jean knew what his friend meant. Not only that, the contents of the letter also contained incidents that were not important until the time they were written. Jean almost got emotional about this.

The next quote below is when Jean was emotional as she heard the sound of an ambulance passing by, she didn't want to hear at all.

“I have made two brief trips to the world of Paris medicine to hear the verdict pronounced on me from the diagnostic heights. On the first occasion, my emotions got the better of me when my ambulance happened to pass the ultramodern high-rise where I once followed the reprehensible calling of editor in chief of a famous women's magazine.” (Bauby, 2013, p.31)

During his sentence of locked-in syndrome, Jean made his second trip to Paris. At this first impression, Jean heard this with emotion, anger, disappointment, hatred. However, slowly the doctors and nurses helped to handle it. As the ambulance passed, Jean's emotions began to subside because she remembered an incident about the magazine and its journalism.

e. Setting as Theme

The next quote below is when as the sun set and the lighthouse lifted its torch, its rays, like the horizon, saw many good wishes lit.

“When, I have to return to my room. I wait for winter. Warmly wrapped up, we can linger here until nightfall, watch the sun set and the lighthouse take up the torch, its hope-filled beams sweeping the horizon.” (Bauby, 2013, p.16)

Now that Jean was in her room, she was waiting for winter to come and looking at the window intently hoping she would get well soon but it was impossible. The sun was setting and the lighthouse was picking up its torch and its rays had seen many good wishes coming to Jean like the horizon.

The next quote below is when Jean is very fond of art, when the art comes to mind then all the burdens will just disappear.

“Far from such din, when blessed silence returns, I can listen to the butterflies that flutter inside my head. To hear them, one must be calm and pay close attention, for their wingbeats are barely audible. Loud breathing is enough to drown them out. This is astonishing: my hearing does not improve, yet I hear them better and better. I must have butterfly hearing.” (Bauby, 2013, p.36)

Finally, Jean felt solitude again, away from the hustle and bustle of the city. Even the queue-butterflies that were flying heard the flapping of their beautiful and beautiful wings. Jean feels that his hearing is not getting better, but to see and hear the butterflies he will make a continuous effort to only hear the butterflies. Jean wishes to have hearing like a butterfly.

B. Element of Imagination

4.3 The Expression of Fantasy

Wishful thinking in our minds, not something that actually happens in reality. When fantasies happen, we usually remember overdoing it and wish it had happened to us. Looking at pictures or reading books allows us to fantasize in our minds.

4.3.1 Fantasy Expressed in Character

a. Jean Dominique

The next quote below is when Jean dreams that her dream has happened in the real world.

“You can visit the woman you love, slide down beside her and stroke her still-sleeping face. You can build castles in Spain, steal the Golden Fleece, discover Atlantis, realize your childhood dreams and adult ambitions.” (Bauby, 2013, p.9)

At that time, Jean dreamed that from childhood to adulthood, he still had the ambition to make it happen. Namely meeting the woman, he loves, right beside him. Caressing the face of the woman who was sleeping next to him. Like the prince and empress who are building palaces in Spain. Another ridiculous thing is stealing gold-plated fleece and finding Atlantis there and then living together.

The next quote below is when under no circumstances does Jean still fantasize by relating to real life.

“As three orderlies laid me back down, I thought of movie gangsters struggling to fit the slain informer's body into the trunk of their car” (Bauby, 2013, p.10)

After Jean left the room and returned in a wheelchair, three nurses with quite large bodies helped Jean lay back down. He fantasizes like movie gangsters struggling to fit the bodies of criminals or slain enemies into the trunk of their car. Jean always fantasized about something he saw before his eyes.

The next quote below is when Jean spent his time imagining what happened to him and wishing it had happened. He fantasized about the election.

“No one would dream of choosing Noirtier de Villefort, a somewhat sinister character in The Count of Monte Cristo. Described by Dumas as a living mummy, a man three-quarters of the way into the grave, this profoundly handicapped creature summons up not dreams but shudders” (Bauby, 2013, p.21)

As long as Jean was lying in bed, he spent his time imagining things that had happened to him and wishing they had happened. Jean was then fantasizing about choosing Noirtier de Villefort as the evil character in The Count of Monte Cristo. A man three-quarters of the way into the grave. But this time Jean ignored the dream. Due to the fact that Noirtier's brother was a person who loved his family.

4.3.2 Fantasy Expressed in Plot

a. Exposition

The next quote below is when Jean's fantasy is like a butterfly flying, free and running anywhere.

“My diving bell becomes less oppressive, and my mind takes flight like a butterfly. There is so much to do. You can wander off in space or in time, set out for Tierra del Fuego or for King Midas's court.” (Bauby, 2013, p.9)

Jean's dive bell lacks pressure, so her thoughts fly like a butterfly. Jean's fantasies are getting more and more, he keeps thinking about inappropriate things. As in fantasy Jean goes to Tierra del Fuego or the palace of King Midas. Fantasy is free, so Jean does it freely and as he pleases.

The next quote below is when It turns out that not only fantasizing, Jean is also thinking about the project she is going to live.

“My roving mind was busy with a thousand projects: a novel, travel, a play, marketing a fruit cocktail of my own invention. (Don't ask for the recipe; I have forgotten it.)” (Bauby, 2013, p.10)

Not only thinking about fantasies or fantasizing, but Jean also thinks about a thousand projects. Such as: Novel, Travel, Drama and Fruit cocktail Marketing. Indeed, the latter is a little strange and does not make sense. However, Jean thought it was to supplement his income while he was sick. He also has a contract with a publisher to publish his novels.

The next quote below is when When Jean sees one art then she will forget all things, she continues to imagine.

“The lighthouse and I remain in constant touch, and I often call on it by having myself wheeled to Cinecittà, a region essential to my imaginary geography of the hospital. Cinecittà is the perpetually deserted terrace of Sorrel ward. Facing south, its vast balconies open onto a landscape heavy with the poetic and slightly offbeat charm of a movie set” (Bauby, 2013, p.16)

Jean's relationship with the Lighthouse is very close, he often visits by bringing himself to Cinecitt. A very important region for geography and history. Jean really likes about this. It is reminiscent of an imaginary hospital. Cinecitt is the terrace of the ward facing south, its wide balcony filled with the poetic charm of a film set. The place where Jean fantasizes about all his projects.

b. Raising Action

The next quote below is when even in the shower, Jean still had time to fantasize.

“One day, for example, I can find it amusing, in my forty-fifth year, to be cleaned up and turned over, to have my bottom wiped and swaddled like a new-born's. I even derive a guilty pleasure from this total lapse into infancy” (Bauby, 2013, p.12)

During bath time, Jean laughs and looks strangely at himself. He fantasized like a baby again. At the age of forty he was turned over and cleaned with the help of a nurse. His buttocks are cleaned using a cloth like a new-born. This event, Jean really gets pleasure but he also feels guilty.

The next quote below is when Jean recalls an incident with her friend while at a horse race.

“We lived, ate, drank, slept, and dreamed only of and for the paper. Whose idea was that afternoon at the racetrack? It was a fine winter Sunday, blue, cold, and dry, and the horses were running at Vincennes. Neither of us was a racing fan, but the track correspondent valued us highly enough to treat us to lunch at the Vincennes restaurant and to give us the password to the Aladdin's cave of racing: a tip” (Bauby, 2013, p.34)

Jean remembers the story of what happened ten years ago with his best friend, Vincent. They both go to the horse races located in Paris. During the activities there they eat, drink, sleep and dream things that make them happy. Jean disliked the racers but the correspondent hoped they would win and help in the horse race. For them, this will be a unique event in their life.

c. Crisis

The next quote below is when Jean once dreamed of meeting an old grandfather whose style was very spooky.

*“No one would dream of choosing Noirtier de Villefort, a somewhat sinister character in *The Count of Monte Cristo*. Described by Dumas as a living mummy, a man three-quarters of the way into the grave, this profoundly handicapped creature summons up not dreams but shudders” (Bauby, 2013, p.21)*

No one wants to dream with Noirtier de Villefort an old man whose evil character is described by Dumas as a living mummy. He was buried and became a very disfigured being. Jean cannot imagine why dream like that? Even though he

also realized that he was the same as told in his dream. Jean didn't want to dream like this anymore, but it turned out that this grandfather was a loving person.

The next quote below is when it turns out that Jean once had a very scary dream and made her wonder.

"I long to escape, but every time the chance arises, a leaden torpor prevents me from taking even a single step. I am petrified, mummified, vitrified. If just one door stands between me and freedom, I am incapable of opening it. Yet that is not my only terror. For I am also the hostage of a mysterious cult, and I fear that my friends will fall into the same trap. I try desperately to warn them, but my dream conforms perfectly with reality. I am unable to utter a word." (Bauby, 2013, p.22)

In Jean's dream, he was trapped by mummies with scary faces and bruises. He couldn't run away every chance he got. With a smart brain, he helped the mummy then opened it and left. But that's not a shortcut for Jean, he also understands himself that it's scary too. Jean is trying desperately to spend energy to help friends and tell them not to fall into the same trap. The dream made Jean wake up tired and unable to say a single word.

d. Falling Action

The next quote below is when it turns out that Jean likes to fantasize about herself because she can move her body.

"Since I sometimes have the illusion that I am moving my fingers, I focus my energy on crushing her knuckles, but nothing stirs and she replaces my inert hand on its foam pad. In fact, the only sign of change is in my neck. I can now turn my head ninety degrees," (Bauby, 2013, p.12)

While lying in bed, Jean sometimes fantasizes that he can move his fingers and focus on his wrists. It turned out that nothing was moving, it was just an illusion from Jean's mind. However, Jean's treatment helped him slowly. The only change is in Jean's neck. That is turning the head ninety degrees. Maybe for normal people, but for Jean this is extraordinarily very helpful.

The next quote below is when events with his friend Jean dreams and thinks that he catches a glimpse of someone he knows, walking behind a woman and a burly man in work clothes. Jean didn't believe it, so he immediately opened the head cover to make sure whether it was true or not. He didn't know much about it, just shedding tears and crying silently.

“When I thought I glimpsed someone I actually knew, walking behind a woman with her hair in a bun and a burly man in work clothes, I nearly unscrewed my head to see.” (Bauby, 2013, p.31)

The next quote below is when this time Jean's fantasy goes around and meets people.

“Beach umbrellas, sailboats, and a human rampart of swimmers complete the postcard effect. A vacation sea, gentle and unthreatening. Nothing like the steel reflection visible from the hospital terraces. And yet these are the same troughs, the same swells, the same misty horizon. We thread our way through a moving forest of ice-cream cones and crimson thighs. Easy to imagine licking a drop of vanilla from young, sun-reddened skin...No one pays me any real attention” (Bauby, 2013, p.33)

Jean's fantasy this time is to travel. Because he felt bored with doing or the process of the trip. As in the delusion, he explores the beach alone. This holiday no one bothered a single one. Jean imagined walking through forests of ice cream and red thigh chicken. Jean fancies a fantasy of licking a drop of vanilla ice cream. In that case, no one paid attention to Jean he was very happy because the outing was very gentle and kept calm. There is no more -evil or distraction during the daydreaming now, Jean is very happy and content about this.

e. Resolution

The next quote below is when Jean saw and heard the sound of the butterfly's wings gently.

“Far from such din, when blessed silence returns, I can listen to the butterflies that flutter inside my head. To hear them, one must be calm and pay close attention, for their wingbeats are barely audible. Loud breathing is enough to drown them out. This is astonishing: my hearing does not improve, yet I hear them better and better. I must have butterfly hearing.” (Bauby, 2013, p.36)

Jean felt solitude again, away from the hustle and bustle of the city. Even the queue-butterflies that were flying heard the flapping of their beautiful and beautiful wings. Jean feels that his hearing is not getting better, but to see and hear the butterflies he will make a continuous effort to only hear the butterflies. Jean wishes to have hearing like a butterfly.

The next quote below is when Sunday, Jean meditated and thought about the books in his library. The books were just stacked on the windowsill forming a useless library. Usually many come to read it but no one comes to read it. Jean

could only look from afar to see his small library which he had built to share knowledge around him.

“I contemplate my books, piled up on the windowsill to constitute a small library: a rather useless one, for today no one will come to read them for me. Seneca, Zola, Chateaubriand, and Valéry Larbaud are right there, three feet away, just out of reach” (Bauby, 2013, p.38)

The next quote below is when Jean fantasizes in his dream that the museum statue doesn't fully capture the hospital personnel at Berck. It is very easy for people who already have a family to live permanently or have ancestors in the French route. To facilitate this, must be a miniaturist to help them through the trip to France through the streets that are packed with local residents. Jean's imagination seemed real and really wanted to manifest in life.

“In my dream, the museum sculptor was not altogether successful in capturing the smiles and scowls of Berck's hospital personnel, northerners whose ancestors have always lived on this strip of France between the Channel coast and the rich fields of Picardy. They readily lapse into their local patois as soon as they are alone together. To get them right you would need the talent of one of those medieval miniaturists whose magic brush brought to life the folk who once thronged the roads of Flanders” (Bauby, 2013, p.41)

4.3.3 Fantasy Expressed in Setting

a. Setting as a Background of Action

In Setting Background of Action next quote below is when while in bed, not only thinking about fantasies or fantasizing, but Jean also thinks about a thousand projects. Such as: Novel, Travel, Drama and Fruit cocktail Marketing. Indeed, the latter is a little strange and does not make sense. However, Jean thought it was to supplement his income while he was sick. He also has a contract with a publisher to publish his novels.

“My roving mind was busy with a thousand projects: a novel, travel, a play, marketing a fruit cocktail of my own invention. (Don't ask for the recipe; I have forgotten it.)” (Bauby, 2013, p.10)

The next quote below is when while lying in bed or wheelchair, Jean sometimes fantasizes that he can move his fingers and focus on his wrists. It turned out that nothing was moving, it was just an illusion from Jean's mind. However, Jean's treatment helped him slowly. The only change is in Jean's neck.

That is turning the head ninety degrees. Maybe for normal people, but for Jean this is extraordinarily very helpful.

“Since I sometimes have the illusion that I am moving my fingers, I focus my energy on crushing her knuckles, but nothing stirs and she replaces my inert hand on its foam pad. In fact, the only sign of change is in my neck. I can now turn my head ninety degrees,” (Bauby, 2013, p.12)

The next quote below is when Jean tells a drama related to his own experience. The character Mr. L, just like with Jean he has locked syndrome caused by an accident. Jean always follows the drama, his relationship with his wife, children, and also his friends. Mr. This L found it difficult to support his body, he had run out of energy, only a little left. He also feels that the closest and dearest people are strangers to him just like Jean.

“A hospital room in which Mr. L., a family man in the prime of life, is learning to live with locked-in syndrome brought on by a serious cerebrovascular accident. The play follows Mr. L.'s adventures in the medical world and his shifting relationships with his wife, his children, his friends, and his associates from the leading advertising agency he helped to found. Ambitious, somewhat cynical, heretofore a stranger to failure, Mr. L. takes his first steps into distress, sees all the certainties that buttressed him collapse, and discovers that his nearest and dearest are strangers” (Bauby, 2013, p.23)

b. Setting as a Means of Creating Appropriate Atmosphere

In Setting Atmosphere next quote below is when He often visits by bringing himself to Cinecitt. A very important region for geography and history. Jean really likes about this. It is reminiscent of an imaginary hospital. Cinecitt is the terrace of the ward facing south, its wide balcony filled with the poetic charm of a film set. The place where Jean fantasizes about all his projects.

“The lighthouse and I remain in constant touch, and I often call on it by having myself wheeled to Cinecittà, a region essential to my imaginary geography of the hospital. Cinecittà is the perpetually deserted terrace of Sorrel ward. Facing south, its vast balconies open onto a landscape heavy with the poetic and slightly offbeat charm of a movie set” (Bauby, 2013, p.16)

The next quote below is when Jean advises the best place for rehabilitation. Where all patients in the hospital undergoing physical therapy gather in the room. Not only from young people, but from grandparents to grandmothers too. Jean wants to be like them, when he directs his eyes, Jean has to come back and be grateful again. Because they are all Tourists to Jean.

“The best place to observe this phenomenon is the rehabilitation room, where all patients undergoing physical therapy are congregated. Garish and noisy, a

hubbub of splints, artificial limbs, and harnesses of varying complexity, it is an authentic Court of Miracles.” (Bauby, 2013, p. 17)

On a Sunday in the South of France, Jean started filling out his sketchbook with watercolors. He began to think and imagine about the contents of the book. Accompanied by a cat whose leg was broken sitting in the priest's garden. It's simple, but for Jean it means a lot to make himself much more valuable. Jean only needs silence and the thoughts of the imagination that he weaves.

“In the south of France, a burning sun drives you to seek the cool depths of the house. You fill sketchbooks with water-colours. A small cat with a broken leg seeks shady corners in the priest's garden.” (Bauby, 2013, p.37)

c. Setting as a Means of Revealing Character

The next quote below is when Jean dreams about children he likes.

“You can visit the woman you love, slide down beside her and stroke her still-sleeping face. You can build castles in Spain, steal the Golden Fleece, discover Atlantis, realize your childhood dreams and adult ambitions.” (Bauby, 2013, p.9)

Jean dreamed that from childhood to adulthood, he still had the ambition to make it happen. Namely meeting the woman, he loves, right beside him. Caressing the face of the woman who was sleeping next to him. Like the prince and empress who are building palaces in Spain. Another ridiculous thing is stealing gold-plated fleece and finding Atlantis there and then living together.

The next quote below is when Three nurses with quite large bodies helped Jean lay back down. He fantasizes like movie gangsters struggling to fit the bodies of criminals or slain enemies into the trunk of their car. Jean always fantasized about something he saw before his eyes.

“As three orderlies laid me back down, I thought of movie gangsters struggling to fit the slain informer's body into the trunk of their car” (Bauby, 2013, p.10)

d. Setting as an Antagonist

In Setting as Antagonist next quote below is when Jean found her inability to communicate very tiring. He was unable to carry out his practice continuously. He also can't do it without any help. He felt he failed to be a father and a normal person. When Sandrine (Speech Therapist) came to Bauby it was as if all the gloomy thoughts just came and went.

“Quite apart from the practical drawbacks, this inability to communicate is somewhat wearing. Which explains the gratification I feel twice daily when Sandrine knocks, pokes her small chipmunk face through the door, and at once sends all gloomy thoughts packing” (Bauby, 2013, p.19)

The next quote below is when Jean spent his time imagining things that had happened to him and wishing they had happened. Jean was then fantasizing about choosing Nortier de Villefort as the evil character in *The Count of Monte Cristo*. A man three-quarters of the way into the grave. But this time Jean ignored the dream. Due to the fact that Nortier's brother was a person who loved his family.

*“No one would dream of choosing Noirtier de Villefort, a somewhat sinister character in *The Count of Monte Cristo*. Described by Dumas as a living mummy, a man three-quarters of the way into the grave, this profoundly handicapped creature summons up not dreams but shudders”* (Bauby, 2013, p.21)

The next quote below is when He couldn't run away every chance he got. With a smart brain, he helped the mummy then opened it and left. But that's not a shortcut for Jean, he also understands himself that it's scary too. Jean is trying desperately to spend energy to help friends and tell them not to fall into the same trap. The dream made Jean wake up tired and unable to say a single word.

“I long to escape, but every time the chance arises, a leaden torpor prevents me from taking even a single step. I am petrified, mummified, vitrified. If just one door stands between me and freedom, I am incapable of opening it. Yet that is not my only terror. For I am also the hostage of a mysterious cult, and I fear that my friends will fall into the same trap. I try desperately to warn them, but my dream conforms perfectly with reality. I am unable to utter a word.” (Bauby, 2013, p.22)

e. Setting as Theme

The next quote below is when Jean's fantasy is like a butterfly flying, free and running anywhere.

*“My diving bell becomes less oppressive, and my mind takes flight like a butterfly. There is so much to do. You can wander off in space or in time, set out for *Tierra del Fuego* or for *King Midas's court*.”* (Bauby, 2013, p.9)

Jean's dive bell lacks pressure, so her thoughts fly like a butterfly. Jean's fantasies are getting more and more, he keeps thinking about inappropriate things. As in fantasy Jean goes to *Tierra del Furgu* or the palace of *King Midas*. Fantasy is free, so Jean does it freely and as he pleases.

The next quote below is when it turns out that not only fantasizing, Jean is also thinking about the project he is going to live.

“My roving mind was busy with a thousand projects: a novel, travel, a play, marketing a fruit cocktail of my own invention. (Don't ask for the recipe; I have forgotten it.)” (Bauby, 2013, p.10)

Not only thinking about fantasies or fantasizing, but Jean also thinks about a thousand projects. Such as: Novel, Travel, Drama and Fruit cocktail Marketing. Indeed, the latter is a little strange and does not make sense. However, Jean thought it was to supplement his income while he was sick. He also has a contract with a publisher to publish his novels.

The next quote below is when all that has to do with art, Jean will love her like spelling the letters of the alphabet.

“Such scrupulousness makes for laborious progress, but at least you avoid the misunderstandings in which impulsive visitors bog down when they neglect to verify their intuitions. Yet I understood the poetry of such mind games.” (Bauby, 2013, p.14)

When practicing pronouncing the alphabet with a speech therapist, it requires painstaking precision and progress. Jean also tried his best to at least have no misunderstandings. But Jean understands the poetry of mind games and imagination fantasies. He really likes art and playing with words.

4.4 The Expression of Memories

Brain memory is also called coding or storage stored in the brain. There are times when we remember these events and there are times when we don't. Memory can be permanent or temporary. This information can be recalled later.

4.4.1 Memories Expressed in Character

a. Jean Dominique

The next quote below is when Jean walked out of the room and took a breath of fresh air, suddenly remembering something that made her happy.

“I mingled with the chattering flock of ladies-in waiting, and whenever Eugénie progressed from one ward to another, I followed her hat with its yellow ribbons, her silk parasol, and the scent of her passage, imbued with the eau de cologne of the court perfumer.” (Bauby, 2013, p.15)

While Jean was circling the hall in the naval hospital, she recalled an event that was mingling with the court ladies there who were chatting. Perfume and the distinctive scent of their street, Jean really noticed. Jean kept trying to get close to them, Happy and happy that she remembered this.

The next quote below is when lying on the mattress, Jean remembered that she could eat anything.

“For pleasure, I have to turn to the vivid memory of tastes and smells, an inexhaustible reservoir of sensations. Once, I was a master at recycling leftovers. Now I cultivate the art of simmering memories. You can sit down to a meal at any hour, with no fuss or ceremony. If it's a restaurant, no need to call ahead. If I do the cooking, it is always a success” (Bauby, 2013, p.18)

With the help of a hose inserted into Jean's stomach, she still had to turn to memories of taste and smell. At that time Jean, was very diligent in recycling food waste. Jean also doesn't put people in because she can sit, there's no fuss there. He remembers those memories very much. He can also cook sausages for himself, by pampering himself he is free to eat anything.

The next quote below is when Jean recalls a moment while on the racetrack.

“The memory of that event has only just come back to me, now doubly painful: regret for a vanished past and, above all, remorse for lost opportunities. Mithra-Grandchamp is the women we were unable to love, the chances we failed to seize, the moments of happiness we allowed to drift away” (Bauby, 2013, p.35)

Jean recalled the events that had just happened to her, it turned out to be doubly painful. About horse racing was Mithra-Grandchamp. Regret for the lost past and also regret for the lost opportunity. Indeed, regret is always there, but Jean really regrets it this time. The Mithra-Grandchamp they loved and failed to become a winning opportunity. Jean seemed to let that happen.

4.4.2 Memories Expressed in Plot

a. Exposition

Jean remembers a lot of things she likes or from her personal experiences or she remembers something she doesn't like.

“Just one of the stones in the thanksgiving monument erected by my circle of friends during their wanderings. In every corner of the world, the most diverse

deities have been solicited in my name. I try to organize all this spiritual energy.” (Bauby, 2013, p.11)

Jean recalled the item given by her friend after returning from Japan. The amulet describes and hints about the gods that exist in this world. Jean tried to regulate all the spiritual energy through the talisman. This amulet made Jean seem to have power over her.

The next quote below is when Jean has a clearer memory of the sausage between Dicky's toy

“I have a much clearer memory of that sausage lying incongruously among my Dinky Toys and picture books.” (Bauby, 2013, p.18)

Recalling the sausage incident Jean has a clearer memory of the sausage between Dicky's toy and the book I pictured. Jean always remembered the fact that made her influential in the incident.

The next quote below is when, after dreaming of Nortier's grandfather and recalling the incident, Jean felt grandpa. Nortier was still wandering around the corridors of the naval hospital. Using a wheelchair is like someone who needs oil relief. Seeing Nortier's grandfather like that, Jean has a big story and has a witness that it is not a cripple but a runner. All the same in the eyes of God there is nothing to distinguish.

“Some evenings I have the impression that Grandpapa Noirtier patrols our corridors in a century old wheelchair sadly in need of a drop of oil. To foil the decrees of fate, I am now planning a vast saga in which the key witness is not a paralytic but a runner” (Bauby, 2013, p.21)

b. Raising Action

The next quote below is when Jean dreaming of Nortier's grandfather.

“On one of my very first expeditions in my wheelchair, shortly after swimming up from the mists of coma. As we emerged from an elevator on the wrong floor, I saw it: tall, robust, and reassuring, in red and white stripes that reminded me of a rugby shirt. I placed myself at once under the protection of this brotherly symbol, guardian not just of sailors but of the sick” (Bauby, 2013, p.16)

As Jean walked out of the room and carried away to the hall or terrace outside the naval hospital. When he got out of the wrong floor elevator, there was a person with a tall, sturdy posture and reassured him to remember the Rugby

shirt. Jean kept trying to be okay in front of her. It turns out that the guards are not only experienced but also sick people.

“I would like to be part of all this hilarity, but as soon as I direct my one eye toward them, the young man, the grandmother, and the homeless man turn away, feeling the sudden need to study the ceiling smoke detector. The "tourists" must be very worried about fire” (Bauby, 2013, p.17)

From the quote above arriving at the Rehabilitation room, Jean wanted to be a part of this excitement. But suddenly he saw and cornered his eyes to the young man, grandmother and homeless man. Jean remembered and thought they all felt a need that had to be lived. The migrants in the rehabilitation room are very worried about the fire that has befallen them.

“The last time I saw my father, I shaved him. It was the week of my stroke. He was unwell, so I had spent the night at his small apartment near the Tuileries gardens in Paris. In the morning, after bringing him a cup of milky tea, I decided to rid him of his few days' growth of beard” (Bauby, 2013, p.20)

From the quote above before Jean had a stroke (lock syndrome) he was shaving his father's hair. During the week of Jean's stroke, her father was not well so he spent the night in an apartment near the Tuileries gardens in Paris. Morning came, Jean brought him warm milk tea, then decided to get rid of his father's beard which had grown a few days. The scene remains in Jean's memory will never be forgotten.

c. Crisis

From the quote below is when Jean remembers someone who made her very disappointed and almost wanted revenge.

*“As soon as my mind was clear of the thick fog with which my stroke had shrouded it, I began to think a lot about Grandpapa Noirtier. I had just reread *The Count of Monte Cristo*, and now here I was back in the heart of the book, and in the worst of circumstances. Ironic—but that rereading had not been purely by chance. I had been toying with the idea of writing a modern, doubtless iconoclastic, version of the Dumas novel. Vengeance, of course, remained the driving force of the action, but the plot took place in our era, and *Monte Cristo was a woman*” (Bauby, 2013, p.21)*

After his mind and memory returned to normal and clean, because previously many problems were dating in Jean's mind. He began to string together ideas for writing a modern version of Dumas' novel. Jean takes revenge against

him. But it became a force as the action. Jean wants the plot in the book to be changed to modern times.

“Perhaps that is how it is with coma. Since you never return to reality, your dreams don't have the luxury of evaporating. Instead, they pile up, one upon another, to form a long ongoing pageant whose episodes recur with the insistence of a soap opera. This evening, one such episode has come back to me.” (Bauby, 2013, p.22)

From the quote above is during Jean's coma in the hospital, she did not remember her dream at that time, Recalling Jean's dream that there was no luxury to yawn. It seems, these dreams are piled up one after another in Jean's mind. Jean didn't want to memorize him anymore, because it made Jean's brain full of urges. Moreover, there have been many episodes waiting in line.

d. Falling Action

From the quote below is when Jean exited too sausages and never forget.

“At the outset of my protracted fast, deprivation sent me constantly to my imaginary larder. I was gluttonous. But today I could almost be content with a good old proletarian hard sausage trussed in netting and suspended permanently from the ceiling in some corner of my head. A knobby Lyons rosette, for example, very dry and coarsely chopped. Every slice melts a little on your tongue before you start chewing to extract all its flavour. The origin of my addiction to sausage” (Bauby, 2013, p.18)

At the beginning of fasting, Jean felt lacking in memorizing and had a free mind. When eating sausages, he is voracious. In Jean's mind, she ate a sausage hung below the sky and ate it. He imagined how much the sausage existed in real life. From then on Jean was addicted to sausages.

“His room calls to mind one of those old persons' attics whose secrets only they can know—a confusion of old magazines, records no longer played, miscellaneous objects. Photos from all the ages of man have been stuck into the frame of a large mirror. I was eleven, my ears protruded, and I looked like a somewhat simpleminded schoolboy. Mortifying to realize that at that age I was already a confirmed dunce” (Bauby, 2013, p.20)

From the next quote above is Jean came to the Apartment with her father, she went around there. His room remembers the lever attic which has secrecy. Starting from old magazines, blackened plates, photographs of human beings have been attached to large mirrors. Inside the picture frame, Jean is in her teens, her ears are there and she looks like a schoolboy who hasn't thought much. You can see a face that has not been burdened by the situation.

“The next day, after having crossed a mountain pass on the Tour de France route whose incline struck me as exhausting even by car, we rolled into Lourdes. The heat was suffocating. Joséphine was driving; I sat beside her, Joséphine having decided that my passion for the exotic saga masked a lack of interest in her. It was the height of the pilgrimage season, and the city was jam-packed” (Bauby, 2013, p.26)

From the next quote above Jean chronicles the events of her best friend, Josephine. At that time, they were on a vacation trip together. Many areas and place are passed by them. The next day, they crossed a mountain pass on the Tour de France route where the climb was quite tiring. Jean sat down dismaying Josephine, she tried to be serious and reduce unimportant things. Indeed, it was the hajj season, therefore the city began to overcrowd.

e. Resolution

The quote below is when Jean remembers something about her parents and family as a child.

“Suddenly, in my own personal movie theatre, the forgotten footage of a spring weekend began to unroll, when my parents and I had gone to take the air in a windy and not very sparkling seaside town. In his strong, angular handwriting” (Bauby, 2013, p.20)

Upon arriving at Jean's personal cinema, suddenly the footage of the spring weekend that had been lost and forgotten began to be revealed. Jean remembered that. The footage shows Jean and her parents going to breathe the air by the beach together. In the recording is Jean's father's strong and angular handwriting.

“I sink into contemplation of a drawing brought by Céleste, which we immediately pinned to the wall: a kind of two-headed fish with blue-lashed eyes and multi-coloured scales. But what is interesting in the drawing is its overall shape, which bears a disconcerting resemblance to the mathematical symbol for infinity” (Bauby, 2013, p.30)

From the next quote above the field trip was completed with Jean's wife and children. After they leave, Jean falls into contemplation of the image brought by her son Celeste. Directly pasted on the wall of the hospital, the picture is a kind of fish with blue eyes and its body shape is like an infinite mathematical symbol. Every time he looked at him, he was memorizing by his son who always said to Jean. He also recalled the events that were before him being carried out together.

4.4.3 Memories Expressed in Setting

a. Setting as a Background of Action

The quote below is when Jean still memorized about history in place of France.

“Not many places in France still pay homage to Empress Eugénie. In the main hall of the Naval Hospital, a vast echoing space in which gurneys and wheelchairs can advance five abreast, a stained-glass window depicts the wife of Napoléon III, the hospital's patroness. The two chief curiosities of this mini-museum are a white marble bust, which restores her to the glory of her youth” (Bauby, 2013, p.15)

It is rare that places in France still pay homage to the empress Eugenie. Especially in the Naval Hospital, the room is spacious and resounding. A glazed window depicts Napoleon III's wife. He also has a marble white submissive that has the glory of being a hero. It made Jean think back to her time.

“The last time I saw my father, I shaved him. It was the week of my stroke. He was unwell, so I had spent the night at his small apartment near the Tuileries gardens in Paris. In the morning, after bringing him a cup of milky tea, I decided to rid him of his few days' growth of beard” (Bauby, 2013, p.20)

The quote above shows before Jean had a stroke (lock syndrome) he was shaving his father's hair. During the week of Jean's stroke, her father was not well so he spent the night in an apartment near the Tuileries gardens in Paris. Morning came, Jean brought him warm milk tea, then decided to get rid of his father's beard which had grown a few days. The scene remains in Jean's memory will never be forgotten.

“Despite its power, the BMW bogs down in the traffic milling on the Pont de Suresnes. We drive past the Saint-Cloud racecourse and then the Raymond-Poincaré Hospital at Garches. I cannot pass this spot without recalling a quite sinister childhood episode” (Bauby, 2013, p.45)

The quote above shows recalling the events before Jean had locked syndrome. The BMW carried by his father was stuck in a traffic jam at Point de Suresness. They rode in the horse racing area then continued at Raymond hospital in Garches. Remembering a pretty creepy childhood back then.

b. Setting as a Means of Creating Appropriate Atmosphere

“I was so merry that I would willingly have risen and invited Eugénie to dance, had such a move been fitting. We would have whirled around miles of floor. Ever

since then, whenever I go through the main hall, I detect a hint of amusement in the empress's smile.” (Bauby, 2013, p.15)

The quote above is when Jean was overjoyed when she remembered this with the empress. He willingly got up and invited the empress to dance. It turned out that the gesture was very suitable, Jean smiled widely and was really happy that she could dance with the empress. Spinning dances about miles from the floor. From then on, Jean passed by the hall she smiled amusedly at the incident along with the beautiful empress.

“Every now and then he calls, and I listen to his affectionate voice, which quivers a little in the receiver they hold to my ear. It cannot be easy for him to speak to a son who, as he well knows, will never reply. He also sent me the photo of me at the miniature-golf course. At first, I did not understand why.” (Bauby, 2013, p.20)

The next quote above is when the father is unable to meet Jean, he occasionally calls her. A voice full of love and a little trembling When speaking. It is not easy for him to talk to the son who has a locked syndrome disease. The father also sent a photo of Jean on the mini golf course. Maybe the father wanted to tell and remember the incident.

“Everything that day was grey, muted, resigned: the sky, the people, the city, collective nerves on edge after several days of a transport strike. Like millions of Parisians, our eyes empty and our complexions dull” (Bauby, 2013, p.44)

The next quote above is the day was gray, silent and resigned. Starting from the sky, people, cities and also the restlessness of the heart. Because of the transportation shake-up in Paris. Millions of Parisians roam around here. Jean and Florence's eyes, however, were blank and dull skin seemed hopeless in them.

c. Setting as a Means of Revealing Character

“I mingled with the chattering flock of ladies-in waiting, and whenever Eugénie progressed from one ward to another, I followed her hat with its yellow ribbons, her silk parasol, and the scent of her passage, imbued with the eau de cologne of the court perfumer.” (Bauby, 2013, p.15)

The quote above is while Jean was circling the hall in the naval hospital, she recalled an event that was mingling with the court ladies there who were chatting. Perfume and the distinctive scent of their street, Jean really noticed. Jean kept trying to get close to them, Happy and happy that she remembered this.

“I had been toying with the idea of writing a modern, doubtless iconoclastic, version of the Dumas novel. Vengeance, of course, remained the driving force of

the action, but the plot took place in our era, and Monte Cristo was a woman”
(Bauby, 2013, p.21)

The next quote above is Jean began to play around with the author's idea. The modern version of the Dumas novel will be Jean created with her own work. Jean would also take revenge for it. The plot and setting are in modern times today. He still tried to maximize and remember the incident.

“First, I downed a half-bottle of mineral water at one swallow. Divine bottle, never will I forget the touch of your glass neck on my parched lips! Then I poured a glass of champagne for Joséphine and a gin and tonic for myself.”
(Bauby, 2013, p.27)

The next quote above is when Jean and Josephine were like thirsty people. When he first took a sip of half a bottle of mineral water at once, he would never forget that moment. Jean's memory is very strong. The touch of the lips with the glass bottle made him happy. Then, he did not forget to pour for Josephine.

d. Setting as an Antagonist

The quote below is Jean still remembers the incident and then tells her about the misery she experienced. The person appeared most differently among a group of people while in the main hall area of the hospital. Seen in the mirror, His mouth is crooked, his nose is broken, his hair is disheveled, his gaze is full of fear, one eye is sewn closed, the other bulging like a cursed cloth eye.

“I confided my woes to her likeness, an unknown face interposed itself between us. Reflected in the glass I saw the head of a man who seemed to have emerged from a vat of formaldehyde. His mouth was twisted, his nose damaged, his hair tousled, his gaze full of fear. One eye was sewn shut, the other goggled like the doomed eye of Cain” (Bauby, 2013, p.15)

The next quote below is the sound of the plane passing by Jean's room and also the coffee factory was only a fleeting sound. However, there is something more disturbing about her voice, namely the commotion that comes continuously, which attacks from the corridor whenever they forget to close the door to Jean's room. There should have been a warning, if the patient's room must be closed tightly so as not to be disturbed. Jean has also informed about her hearing problems.

“When a plane tows an ad for the local theme park over the beach, I could swear that a coffee mill has been grafted onto my eardrum. But that noise is only fleeting. Much more disturbing is the continuous racket that assails me from the

corridor whenever they forget to shut my door despite all my efforts to alert people to my hearing problem” (Bauby, 2013, p.36)

e. Setting as Theme

The next quote below is when finally, Jean was able to collect the stamps again thanks to letters from her friends.

“Then at last the sea. Beach umbrellas, sailboats, and a human rampart of swimmers complete the postcard effect. A vacation sea, gentle and unthreatening. Nothing like the steel reflection visible from the hospital terraces. And yet these are the same troughs, the same swells, the same misty horizon.” (Bauby, 2013, p.33)

Finally, the sea. Beach umbrellas, sailboats and also a human fortress complete Jean's postcard collection. The ocean waves for the holidays turned out to be threatening, but it's the same trough, the same waves and also the same horizon fog. Made Jean think of that past.

“The memory of that event has only just come back to me, now doubly painful: regret for a vanished past and, above all, remorse for lost opportunities. Mithra-Grandchamp is the women we were unable to love, the chances we failed to seize, the moments of happiness we allowed to drift away” (Bauby, 2013, p.35)

The next quote above shows Jean recalled the events that had just happened to her, it turned out to be doubly painful. About horse racing was Mithra-Grandchamp. Regret for the lost past and also regret for the lost opportunity. Indeed, regret is always there, but Jean really regrets it this time. The Mithra-Grandchamp they loved and failed to become a winning opportunity. Jean seemed to let that happen.

“The Beatles and their song of this morning come back into my memory. And though the news was rather sad... I saw the photograph.” (Bauby, 2013, p.46)

The next quote above shows Jean had an accident at the time. The cause he got the syndrome was locked in because of this accident. It turns out that even under these circumstances, Jean still remembers the Beatles' song even though she is sick. Like this the lyrics, *and though the news was rather sad... I saw the photograph.*

CHAPTER 5

CONCLUSION

Based on the research above, there are two variables: Motivation and Imagination. Either way, we must still have the intention of motivating ourselves. Motivating yourself may not be easy. But when you achieve it, you will be amazed and continue to teach. Like Jane Dominique above, he's very inspirational. The sickness syndrome makes them immobilized, paralyzed and incapable of carrying out activities. He still claims to heal himself and stay motivated to create his own work. His struggle with Lock Syndrome is depicted in his work. We are always passionate about what we do when we are passionate about what we do.

It must be accompanied by inner intention and desire. Saying positive things to yourself is just a form of self-help to face a life full of surprises. Of course, casually reading words of encouragement to each other won't change anything. On the other hand, living with all your might and determination, encouraged by words of self-help, certainly makes life's journey easier and more enjoyable. Self-motivation arises as a result of self-encouragement, as a result of the desires he satisfies. And if this desire is really sought or strived for, all battles are still successful. We, also like these activities so much that we are more motivated.

People who enjoy making things need not only motivation but also imagination. Recall moments of events and incidents with friends, family or others. Reality exists only in your head. Fantasy in literature can also be translated into whatever the author wishes. today and in the future. This element of imagination usually influences the inner world of the writer. From this we can conclude that literary works have his two building blocks: the real and the imaginative. Both are units that make up a literary work, and a literary work can be said to be a work based on the problem between reality and imagination.

The results of the analysis of motivation are patient, responsive, enthusiastic, never giving up, and having many hopes that they want to realize in the future. He remains patient with the circumstances that befell him. He is also supported by his father and moreover his children who are always there for him. As for imagination, he likes to dream about the past and the future for himself. What's more, he really likes art, so he just plays with his subconscious mind when he's sick.

The moral value of this research is that under any circumstances we must be enthusiastic and not give up if we want to do something, and we also need to have the highest expectations possible. However, we also have to work on our own. You also need motivation yourself to be enthusiastic. Focus on your own future so you don't become a burden to others. Finally, be a person who is useful and useful for the homeland and the nation.

Suggestion

The suggestions expected from the results of this study include:

1. Suggestions for readers, so that readers are inspired by the results of this research and can be motivated to do positive things that can benefit themselves and the surrounding community. By reading this research, a sense of enthusiasm and motivation within the reader can increase again. Motivation comes from necessity and coercion; otherwise, our lives will not progress and will not develop. Increase interactions and socialize with positive-minded people, and also take the time to read useful things for yourself.

2. Research from a book of memoirs entitled "The Diving Bell and the Butterfly" can be used as a basis for reference for additional studies that can further explore the literary elements of this novel, either internally or externally through philosophy or literary analysis.

3. Suggestions for other research, considering that there are many literary works of interest in research and then using literary works for research with different approaches and literary-theoretical studies.