**Department of Sociology**

**Module: English**

**Time estimated: 1H 30**

**Groups: Master 2 all groups included (OT, Santé et Communication)**

**Teacher: Nasri s**

**Relative Pronouns**

Relative Pronouns relate groups of words to nouns or other pronouns. They are:

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
| **subject** | **object** | **possessive** |
| who | Who (m) | Whose  |
| that | which |  |
|  | That  |  |

We use who and whom for people and which for things. We can also use that for people

and things. We use relative pronouns:

after a noun to make it clear which person or thing we are talking about:

• the book that my lecturer wrote

• the student who lodged the report

in relative clauses to tell us more about a person or thing:

• My Course Coordinator, who is also an editor of a journal, says it’s important to

publish your work

• We studied Sociology, which is a great subject

We use whose as the possessive form of who:

• This is Joanna, whose mum is a lecturer

We sometimes use whom as the object of a verb in the passive voice or preposition:

• The participants whom were interviewed ranged in age from 25 to 50 years old.

• The specialist to whom the patients were referred is considered a leader in the field.

|  |
| --- |
| **Note**: Nowadays we normally use who:This is my Course Coordinator, who is also an editor of a journal. |

 **Activity**: fill in the blank with relative or personal pronoun: you, me, they, my, he, I, we, it, that, which, who

 An interesting little chain of events happened to \_\_\_\_\_ this week, all starting on Facebook.

If \_\_\_\_\_ are not on it, let \_\_\_\_\_ point out that people are often posting articles or

awareness groups about all sorts of things. I will admit that with so many messages and

causes being communicated via Facebook, \_\_\_\_\_ can lose a bit of impact. But in the past

week, I posted on \_\_\_\_\_ own wall, and nobody else’s an article I had seen in the paper

about a girl \_\_\_\_\_ had agreed to be tortured to protest against animal cruelty.

Among the comments made on \_\_\_\_\_ wall relating to the article was one from a bloke

\_\_\_\_\_ simply wrote off the story by saying, “If \_\_\_\_\_ care about this so much Amber, why

don’t \_\_\_\_\_ do something about \_\_\_\_\_?” It was the typical negative and dismissive attitude

\_\_\_\_\_ riles \_\_\_\_\_ with its laziness and presumption. Rather than ask, “What can be done?”

in a tone not so negative and accusatory, that was the best \_\_\_\_\_ was offering towards the

discussion. Pretty sad, \_\_\_\_\_ thought.

That aside, only a day later, while I was on holiday in Indonesia, the issue was brought a lot

closer to home. I returned to \_\_\_\_\_ hotel one night with my brother. As \_\_\_\_\_ came

towards the lit-up foyer, \_\_\_\_\_ led up to our floor, \_\_\_\_\_ could see something \_\_\_\_\_ did

not look good. “Oh God, I think something’s dead!” I said to \_\_\_\_\_ brother. As we got

closer, it became clear that \_\_\_\_\_ was a dead cat. A little shocking and sad for an animal lover.

**(Adapted from Petty, 2012)**