Inversion

- "Neither had looked at the other during the exchange, and I knew then that not only were they sleeping together, but they were also probably in love." (Swanson, *The Kind Worth Killing*, 2015:11)
- "Sixteen years of living outside outside the world and suddenly I was hungry for any kind of knowledge. So there I was, examining fashions." (Shamsie, *Broken Verses*, 2018:261)
- "Not only does he look like my father, now he smells like him too." (Lester, *shtum*, 2017:53)
- "Then I looked up at him. She didn't come back for me, Mirza. I was never reason to stay or to return for either of them. Neither were you. That's what kills us." (Shamsie, *Broken Verses*, 2018:220)
- "Only when they threw me overboard did I begin to have doubts." (Martel, *Life of Pi*, 2016:105)
- "I have passed them" said Erasmus. "The principal congratulated me, so did my father, so did Fritz. He sent me a copy of *Robinson Crusoe*." (Fitzgerald, *The Blue Flower*, 1997:163)
- "Hoigh! Yap-hoigh! There he is" said tom, clapping his hands as the little black snout made its arrowy course to the opposite bank. "Seize him, lad, seize him!" (Eliot, *The Mill on the Floss*, 1994:46)
- "Neither did I relish the prospect of spending my evenings showing prospective buyers around the attractive kitchen, the many light and spacious bedrooms, perfect for a growing family." (Nicholls, *Us*, 2014:387)
- "Here were the mountains that I'd burrowed beneath just two hours before, there was Corsica, crisply outlined, a mossy green on the blue." (Nicholls, *Us*, 2014:324)
- "Had he drunk a dozen bottles of claret, the old spinster could have pardoned him." (Thackeray, *Vanity Fair, 2001:*400)
- "She then spoke of the letter, repeating the whole of its contents as far as they concerned George Wickham. What a stroke was this for poor Jane! who would willingly have gone through the world without believing that so much wickedness existed in the whole race of mankind, as was here collected in one individual. Nor was Darcy's vindication, though grateful to her feelings, capable of consoling her for such discovery. Most earnestly did she labour to prove the probability of error, and seek to clear the one without involving the other." (Austen, *Pride and Prejudice*, 2017:225)