3. THE STUDY AND FINDINGS

3.1 The Study

The data for the study are taken from Kevin Kwan’s novel “Crazy Rich Asians”. It was firstly published in United States in February 2014 by Anchor Books.

There are eight functions of Gerund: they are: as subject, as object, as complement, after preposition, after word “NO”, after possessive adjective, after certain verbs, as appositive.

A. Gerunds as subject

Gerund as subject is a verb are combined suffix –ing (verb + ing) and serves as a noun, which is in the beginning of a sentence.

(1) “Speaking of uncles and aunties, promise me you won’t go telling everyone right away. (p. 33)

(2) The setting sun refracted its through the floor-to-ceiling windows. (p. 42)

(3) Knowing next to nothing about this family made Eleanor particularly anxious. (p. 58)

(4) Getting a bit plump, but never mind-it made him look more properous. (p. 79)

(5) Speaking of bracelets, did you like the charm bracelet your husband bought you ?” (p. 121)
B. Gerunds as object

Gerund as object is a verb are combined suffix –ing (verb + ing) and serves as a noun, which is in the beginning and behind of the sentence that is never predicate in the sentence before.

(1) … and then we can spend the rest of the summer just bumming around asia.
   (p. 15)

(2) Rachel tried to imagine traditional Chinese grandmother preparing this quintessentially English confection. (p. 16)

(3) Carol’s palatial bedroom was not actually in the sprawling glass-and-steel structure everyone living along Kheam Hock Road nicknamed the “Star Trek House.” (p. 22)

(4) She stared curiously at Nicholas, now laughing animatedly with his friends at a table under a blue-and-white umbrella by the pool. (p. 23)

(5) The old amabs squatting over enamel double boilers would always open the lids for Eleanor. (p. 23)

(6) And the kitchen maids gutting fish in the courtyard would fawn over how youthful Mrs. (p. 23)

(7) With her bobbed perm and her rimless reading glasses perched at the tip of her nose. (p. 24)

(8) Her husband kept reminding her that “being mother Teresa is good for business.” (p. 25)

(9) I remember all the photographers swarming around her that day. (p. 25)
(10) Eleanor eyed the pretty new Mainland Chinese maid entering the room. (p. 26)

(11) Eleanor flipped open the lid of the chest eagerly and began methodically taking out the stacked black velvet trays. (p. 26)

(12) Soon the bed was lined with trays containing a blinding array of jewels. (p. 26)

(13) Ladies, you need to stop calling it Burma. (p. 27)

(14) He said, puffing away on his cigar and swirling his goblet of Hennessy. (p. 28)

(15) He continued, suddenly lowering his voice. (p. 29)

(16) “Desmont, I don’t care, please just start shorting it now. (p. 30)

(17) We come to you humbly asking for your forgiveness today. (p. 24)

(18) Kerry remarked, her voice lowering an octave. (p. 31)

(19) …, promise me you won’t go telling everyone right away. (p.32)

(20) “Hiyah, do you know if you will be in a guest bedroom or sharing a bed with him?” (p. 33)

(21) “Relax—my parents aren’t the kind of people who pay any attention to sleeping arrangements.” (p. 33)

(22) She tried to go back to reading the State Department’s Southeast Asia travel advisory website. (p. 35)

(23) Astrid said, her tone getting serious. (p. 40)

(24) Astrid entered the arched passageway leading into the L’Herme-Pierres’ splendid hotel particulier. (p. 41)
(25) A woman **wearing** a tiara explained to her as they emerged into the courtyard. (p. 41)

(26) Rather, she titled her head ever so slightly as if **appraising** every inch of Astrid. (p. 45)

(27) The gigantic emerald fastened to her long earlobes **swaying** precariously. (p. 43)

(28) …, before turning back to the comtesse and **resuming** their conversation. (p. 43)

(29) …, quietly **amassing** great fortunes over time. (p. 44)

(30) Marie-Helena de la Duree, this time **attempting** a smile on her tightly pulled face. (p. 45)

(31) He took additional measures to safeguard them from the wear and tear of driving, **opting** instead to be chauffeured in his Rolls-Royce Silver Spirit. (p. 49)

(32) Astrid said politely, **thinking** to herself. (p. 45)

(33) She should be used to this by now, to people **talking** about her as soon as she left the room. (p. 46)

(34) Only the acclaimed restaurant had been revamped in the last few years into a plush dining room with pale-rose brocade walls and windows **overlooking** the main tennis courts. (p. 48)

(35) The restaurant’s main door, allowing its esteemed members to make a grand entrance in their apres-sport outfits and **making** mealtimes a prime spectators sport. (p. 45)
(36) Alexandra began **channeling** every cent of her husband’s considerable earnings into properties just as the Hong Kong housing boom was taking off. (p. 49)

(37) Hong Kong property **going** for more money per square foot than anywhere else in the world. (p. 50)

(38) The Chengs found themselves **sitting** on one of largest privately held real estate portfolios on the island. (p. 50)

(39) Cecilia actually spent more time on the international equestrian circuit than **raising** their son, Jake. (p. 50)

(40) In the New Territories maybe a couple of idiots **watching** trashy soap operas. (p. 51)

(41) What’s wrong with **flying** on a private plane. (p. 51)

(42) Eddie shouted in frustration, his hands **gesticulating** so wildly that he almost hit the waiter behind him. (p. 52)

(43) Eleanor finally nailed down the source of the **disturbing** rumor **involving** her son. (p. 55)

(44) Daisy confessed **hearing** it from her daughter-in-law’s best friend Rebecca Tang. (p. 55)

(45) She dialed a complicated series of codes and waited for several **beeping** signals before finally **entering** the telephone number. (p. 56)

(46) Hey, I’m thinking of **throwing** him and his girlfriend a surprise party. (p. 57)

(47) A cunning, **calculating** older women. (p. 61)

(48) She just needed one more piece of information-the correct **spelling** of the girl’s surname. (p. 61)
(49) But how was she going to get it without Astrid getting suspicious? (p. 62)

(50) Nick laughed, shaking his head. (p. 65)

(51) Nick paused for a bit, trying to decide if she should mention the housing situation. (p. 66)

(52) Nick sat on the floor, leaning against the exposed-brick wall and putting his hands on his knees. (p. 67)

(53) But I’m sure you’ll get a kick out of meeting them. (p. 67)

(54) Why was she popping into kitchen talking to cooks? (p. 71)

(55) For the small group of girls growing up within Singapore’s most elite milieu, life followed a prescribed order. (p. 71)

(56) After-schools hours were consumed by a team of tutors preparing you for the avalanche of weekly exams. (p. 71)

(57) …, and life would consist of a gentle rotation of galas, country clubs, Bible study groups, light volunteer work, contract bridge, mah-jongg, travelling, and spending time with your grandchildren. (p. 72)

(58) After famously and unabashedly flunking every one of her a levels. (p. 73)

(59) Wu Hao Lian-bade a tearful goodbye to her at Changi Airport and promptly chartered his own jet, ordering the pilot to race her plane to Heathrow. (p. 73)

(60) She was astonished to find a besotted Charlie awaiting her at the arrival gate with three hundred red roses. (p. 73)
(61) She supposedly refused the thirty-nine-carat diamond solitaire he presented as far too vulgar, flinging it onto the slopes (Charlie did not even attempt to search for the ring). (p. 74)

(62) But it all came to a shocking end nine days before the most lavish wedding Asia. (p. 74)

(63) Astrid and Charlie were sighted having a screaming match in broad daylight. (p. 74)

(64) All these rumors came to naught when Astrid surprised everyone again by announcing her engagement to Michael Teo. (p. 74)

(65) In this cocoon of domestic bliss one might have thought that all the stories involving Astrid would simmer down. (p. 75)

(66) Astrid nestled her head on his chest, slowly stroking his right leg. (p. 76)

(67) She felt him get hard against the nape of her neck, and she kept stroking his leg in a gentle continuous rhythm. (p.76)

(68) ..., moving closer and closer toward the soft of his inner thigh. (p. 76)

(69) And now this-the latest in a countless collection of homes around the globe showered upon him by his adoring father. (p. 79)

(70) Eddie was photographed preening at the bottom of his marble spiral staircase in a forest-green Tyrolean jackets. (p. 80)

(71) He kept a spreadsheet on his home computer, diligently updating it every week based on property valuations and then calculating his potential future share. (p. 81)

(72) She was so cheap, forever counting her pennies. (p. 82)
(73) Eddie hated going over to his parents. (p. 82)

(74) He hated the large walnut-framed family portrait peeking out from behind the big-screen television, forever taunting him with its smoky brown portrait studio. (p. 83)

(75) …, but she had refused, claiming that she “could never part with all the happy memories of my children growing up here.” (p. 83)

(76) at the Pudong financial district shimmering across the river like Xanadu. (p. 83)

(77) Nick flashed a conspiratorial grin, relishing her reaction. (p. 83)

(78) The stewardess sashayed down the aisle in an elegant, figure-hugging long dress,” ushering them to the front section of the plane, which consisted of twelve private suites. (p. 84)

(79) The stewardess gestured to the cocktails awaiting them on the center console. (p. 85)

(80) He was at a student governance meeting with me. (p. 87)

(81) Stop projecting your own issues onto me. (p. 89)

(82) Rachel laughed, shaking her head. (p. 89)

(83) Sylvia basked in the glow of his attention, laughing coquettishly and twirling her hair with her fingers as they bantered. (p. 90)

(84) Sitting in the enclosed garden lit by colorful, whimsically painted lampshades. (p. 91)

(85) Recovering herself, she whispered, “I hope you don’t mind, but I have put you next to Gregoire. (p. 91)
(86) **Sensing** her unease, Nick got up, walked over to where she was sitting. (p. 35)

(87) This guy **standing** here beside her was the first man she could truly imagine as her husband. (p. 92)

(88) The waiters in their black tuxedo jackets **scurrying** around. (p. 96)

(89) …. and who would stop them from **ordering** a drink at the bar? (p. 96)

(90) Michael overheard Mavis **telling** his mother-in-law. (p. 97)

(91) It would be so much better than **sitting** here. (p. 97)

(92) In the Teo family, none of his brothers or sisters would even consider **letting** their parents pick up the check. (p. 97)

(93) She started **checking** his cell phone at every fleeting opportunity. (p. 99)

(94) She imagined Michael **sitting** in the candlelit room perched atop the Island Shangri-La hotel. (p. 100)

(95) …. **enjoying** a romantic dinner with the girl who had sent the text message. (p. 101)

(96) …. **disrupting** the serenity of his morning. (p. 101)

(97) Stop **talking** nonsense, lah! (p. 103)

(98) The ladies sat around **enjoying** homemade bobo chacha and **helping** Carol organize her collection of Tahitian black pearls by color grade. (p. 105)

(99) **Sharing** a hotel room when they aren’t even married! (p. 105)

(100) Daisy Foo said quietly, **shaking** her head. (p. 105)

(101) “Lorena, stop **scaring** Lealea!” Carol interjected. (p. 108)
They had departed New York twenty-one hours ago, and after one refueling stop in Frankfurt. (p. 110)

Rachel could already feel the pulsating energy that was one of the world’s financial powerhouse. (p. 110)

Beside him stood an exceedingly tan, willow girl clutching a bunch of silver balloons. (p. 111)

She giving Nick a hug followed by a quick peck on the cheek. (p. 111)

She wasn’t prepared for this welcoming party, and after all those hours on the plane, she could only imagine how she must look. (p. 111)

Waiting at the curb were two matching silver Land Rovers. (p. 112)

The women saying goodbye to relatives heading overseas or welcoming home children who had spent the school year abroad. (p. 112)

She stared up in wonder at the soaring ultramodern structure, the indoor palm trees, and the immense, lush vertical hanging garden that seemed to make up an entire length of the terminal. (p. 112)

He would observe the important-looking people enjoying their dinners and wonder who they were. (p. 114)

“Welcome to Singapore, Rachel-where arguing about food is the national pastime,” Araminta declared. (p. 114)

Walking from the car park across the street, Rachel could already smell the delicious spice-filled aromas wafting through the balmy air. (p. 115)

As they walked around, peering the various stalls where men and women were frenziedly cooking their delicacies. (p. 116)
“Colin, don’t you start scaring her,” Nick chided. (p. 117)

You better stop going into the sun so much, otherwise on your wedding day you will be so black people will think you are Malay!” (p. 117)

Her idiot son’s bad margin calls might go to dispose of an heirloom bauble without anyone finding out, or where a “very important piece” about to go on the block in Geneva or New York. (p. 119)

…, though it took him another three years of careful cultivating to figure out exactly who she was. (p. 120)

He had such a hard time making up his mind. (p. 121)

Astrid replied, staring into the mirror and scrutinizing the multicolored gemstones dangling off the enormous earrings. (p. 122)

She could picture was a piece of jewelry from her husband hanging off some other woman’s wrist. (p. 123)

They would spend the first hour chatting and munching on the delicious homemade pineapple tarts. (p. 123)

“I’m going to think about this one,” before blowing a kiss goodbye. (p. 123)

Astrid declared, standing up and smoothing out her short pleated skirt. (p. 124)

…, the only burst of color coming from the fuchsia orchids on the console table against the mirrired wall. (p. 127)

Rachel could already feel the early-morning heat permeating through the double-pane windows. (p. 128)
Goh Peik Lin came walking up the wide staircase of the Kingsford Hotel. (p. 128)

Rachel exclaimed, before turning to introduce Nick. (p. 129)

No wonder he managed to get you to stop working and take a holiday for once in your life. (p. 129)

Rachel into skipping class and driving up to San Francisco with her. (p. 131)

Rachel spent most of her college years being showered with gifts, enjoying glorious meals at culinary destinations like Chez Panisse and Post Ranch Inn, and going on weekend spa trips all along the California coast courtesy of Peik Lin’s handy American Express black card. (p. 131)

She was completely unabashed when it came to spending money or talking about it. (p. 131)

…, and the front portico was dominated by a massive four-tiered marble fountain with a golden swan spouting water from its long upturned beak. (p. 133)

Rachel found herself standing in a circular entrance foyer with white-and-rose marble floors radiating out in a sunburst pattern. (p. 134)

She could make out baby sharks swimming in the bubbling water. (p. 134)

…, with its wood boiserie walls and windows overlooking the lawn where a large oval swimming pool was encircled by Grecian sculptures. (p. 136)

Everyone went around shaking hands with Rachel. (p. 136)
(137) She looked up at the ceiling, as if **racking** through her mental Rolodex to see if she could recall a Nicholas Young. (p. 141)

(138) Nick leaned back into his seat, patiently **waiting** for Colin to make the next move. (p. 144)

(139) …, and I had to enlist my great-aunt to persuade my grandmother into **inviting** Rachel tonight. (p. 150)

(140) Tell me who is bored enough to waste their time **trying** to ruin my relationship, and why? (p. 150)

(141) Rachel asked, before **realizing** it was her new Singapore cell phone. (p. 153)

(142) Having a nice afternoon **catching** up with your friend? (p. 153)

(143) Would you mind **taking** a taxi to my grandmother’s? (p. 154)

(144) I’ll give you the address, and I’ll be at the door **waiting** for you when you arrive. (p. 154)

(145) Call me if you have any problems **finding** it. (p. 155)

(146) “Welcome, Miss Chu,” the guard said with a smile. “Keep **following** the road, and stay to your right. (p. 157)

C. **Gerunds as subjective complement**

Gerund as subjective complement in the sentence is always preceded **be** located of **subject** and **subjective complement**. Subjective complement is noun, pronoun, adjective, or another structure (serves as noun or adjective) who follows **verbs of being** or linking verb serves make clear or refer the subject of the sentence.
(1) Normally Rachel found Nick’s Britishy phrases so charming. (p. 35)

(2) Did her auntie really call just to discuss shopping? (p. 59)

(3) Nick paused for a bit, trying to decide if he should mention the housing situation. (p. 68)

D. Gerunds as object of preposition

Gerund as object of preposition located after preposition: for, before, without, in, at, of, by, on, about, to, after etc.

(1) “You weren’t planning on teaching this summer, so what’s your worry? (p. 15)

(2) “The great thing about starting out in Singapore is that it’s the perfect base. (p. 19)

(3) She could sense Nick’s eagerness, and the idea of visiting Asian again filled her with excitement. (p. 19)

(4) She considered herself exempt from the formalities of waiting at the front door. (p. 23)

(5) Nick made it seem so spontaneous, but knowing him, she was sure he had put far more thought into it than he let on. (p. 19)

(6) She had spent the better part of her twenties focused on getting through grad school. (p. 20)

(7) Eleanor had trumped them all by becoming Mrs. Philip Young. (p. 24)

(8) Daisy always insisted on reading from her version. (p. 24)

(9) …, but not before sucking up every last dollar. (p. 28)

(10) Thank you for showering your blessings upon us. (p. 30)
(11) I’m getting tired of defending you. (p. 32)

(12) “Sorry for calling so late—I thought it was morning for you.” (p. 38)

(13) The baronne nodded curtly, before turning back to the comtesse and resuming their conversation. (p. 43)

(14) …, made the mistake of alerting friends in Paris, like the L’Herme-Pierres. (p. 46)

(15) Since members voted to spend all the money on updating the sports facilities. (p. 47)

(16) He took additional measures to safeguard them from the wear and tear of driving, opting instead to be chauffeured in his Rolls-Royce Silver Spirit. (p. 49)

(17) How can you even think of taking advantage of Leo’s plane like that? (p. 52)

(18) He could not stomach the thought of borrowing the Ming jet. (p. 54)

(19) Marriage was purely a matter of timing, and whenever a man was done sowing. (p. 58)

(20) Hey, I’m thinking of throwing him and his girlfriend a surprise party. (p. 60)

(21) Astrid offered, before regretting what she’d said. (p. 60)

(22) Astrid wondered for the millionth time why all her relatives constantly tried to outdo each other in proclaiming. (p. 62)

(23) Why didn’t she think of calling Astrid sooner? (p. 63)

(24) Who was always so good at sorting out these sorts of matters. (p. 66)
(25) But I’m sure you’ll get a kick out of meeting them. (p. 67)

(26) Unless you were truly dumb, in which case you settled for accounting. (p. 72)

(27) All these rumors came to naught when Astrid surprised everyone again by announcing her engagement to Michael Teo. (p. 74)

(28) The Chinese were better at cleaning, while the filipinos were great with the kids. (p. 80)

(29) In the parking garage of their building. (p. 80)

(30) Thank you so much for taking a look at it. (p. 95)

(31) Who ever heard of serving salad after the main course? (p. 97)

(32) She looked out the windows, amazed by swaying palm trees and profusion of bougainvillea that lined the sides of the brightly lit highway. (p. 113)

(33) She wondered how she could possibly have been worried about coming on this trip. (p. 118)

(34) …, rather stark front room where three French Empire vitrines displayed a small collection moderately priced pieces, mainly by emerging artists from Europe. (p. 120)

(35) He had become an expert in recognizing Astrid’s many-faceted moods. (p. 121)

(36) He could tell, simply by observing her reaction to the types of pieces he would present to her. (p. 121)

(37) Today he was seeing a side to Astrid he had never witnessed in fifteen years of knowing her. (p. 121)
(38) Thanks so much for helping him out. (p. 121)

(39) After another hour or of looking at pieces. (p. 123)

(40) Rachel exclaimed, before turning to introduce Nick (p. 129)

(41) Everyone knew that Dato’* Tai luh made his first fortune the dirty way by bringing down Loong Ha Bank in the early eighties. (p .22)

(42) Are you thinking of wearing something new to the Khoo wedding next weekend? (p. 122)

(43) This is the advantage of working for your own company—we can take long lunch breaks,” (p. 128)

E. Gerunds after word “NO”

Gerund as after word “NO” function to express the prohibition, using pattern No + Gerund.

There is no gerund show word “NO” found in the novel.

F. Gerunds after possessive adjective

Gerund after possessive adjective is a verb after the possessive adjective: my, your, his, her, our, their, your, prabu’s, etc.

(1) Rachel asked again, blowing softly on the surface of her steaming cup of tea.  
(p. 25)

(2) Bernard’s using the plane for Colin Khoo’s bachelor party on Saturday.

G. Gerunds after certain verbs

There are some particular verb if we want to include the verb after the verb, the verb should be shaped after gerund or verb + ing.

(1) Eleanor enjoyed passing through the kitchens. (p. 23)
(2) He enjoyed flying private. (p. 54)

(3) He enjoyed reminiscing with Astrid about their crazy younger days in Paris. (p. 123)

(4) Everyone abruptly stopped eating and stared at her. (p. 139)

H. Gerunds as appositive

Gerunds as appositive means further information or a confirmation. It is usually a noun, noun phrase, or series of nouns placed next to another word or phrase to identify or rename it. Nonrestrictive appositives are usually set off by commas, parenthesis, or dashes.

(1) Rachel asked again, blowing softly on the surface of her steaming cup of tea. (p. 15)

(2) Nick laughed, slathering jam and clotted cream onto a scone still warm from the oven. (p. 16)

(3) Nick said, turning around reflexively to make sure no one in the cozy little spot had overheard him. (p. 16)

(4) Charlotte added, anticipating her mother’s next question. (p. 17)

(5) Celine said, taking out her camera phone. (p. 18)

(6) Nick gazed out the café window, marveling at the people with tiny dogs parading along this stretch of greenwich Avenue. (p. 18)

(7) He faced Rachel again, resuming his campaign. (p. 19)

(8) As an economist, she certainly knew enough about Singapore—this tiny, intriguing island at the tip of the Malay Peninsula. (p. 19)
(9) Rachel peered into her tea cup, wishing she could divine something from the stray leaves pooled at the bottom of the deep golden Assam. (p. 19)

(10) She had spent the better part of her twenties focused on getting through grad school, finishing her dissertation, and jump-starting her career in academia. (p. 20)

(11) ..., circling the globe like a virus set loose. (p. 20)

(12) These longtime friends would sprawl languorously about the room, analyzing the Bible verses assigned in their study guides. (p. 23)

(13) ..., mainly because, coming from a Chinese-speaking family. (p. 24)

(14) Daisy commented, knowing full well that families like the Leongs and the Youngs guarded their privacy. (p. 26)

(15) But her donation was what made this year’s gala a record-breaking success. (p. 26)

(16) Eleanor eyed the pretty new Mainland Chinese maid entering the room, wondering if this was another one of the girls. (p. 26)

(17) Lorena got up from her lunch and headed straight for the bed, holding up one of the lychee-size rubies to the night. (p. 26)

(18) Eleanor said, using her nickname for her mother-in-law. (p. 27)

(19) “Well,” Daisy continued, lowering her voice a bit. (p. 27)

(20) Her eyes darting around at the other ladies mischievously, knowing they all knew to whom she was referring. (p. 27)

(21) Daisy said in a whisper, relishing that she was the one breaking the news to Eleanor. (p. 28)
(22) ..., looking every portly inch the caricature of an Asian tycoon. (p. 30)

(23) Daisy suddenly jumped up from her chair, spilling the tray of noodles onto the floor. (p. 29)

(24) Lorena was on the other end of the bed, cupping her phone close to her mouth. (p. 30)

(25) Rachel said, trying to downplay it. (p. 32)

(26) ..., and it comes with a free gift—an expensive-looking leather pouch with lipstick and perfume and eye-cream samples. (p. 34)

(27) Asterid paused for a moment, trying to assess the situation. (p. 35)

(28) ..., watching three seamstresses buzz around Astrid as he stood Zen-like. (p. 37)

(29) ..., spending well over a million euros. (p. 38)

(30) Astrid shuddered, thinking she would never be able to erase the image of her Hong Kong. (p. 39)

(31) Nathalie effused, greeting Astrid with quadruple check kisses. (p. 41)

(32) The hostess laughed, admiring the delicate Grecian folds of Astrid’s buttercup-yellow gown. (p. 42)

(33) Nathalie asked, realizing that she had seen a similar dress at the Musee Galliera. (p. 42)

(34) Astrid said apologetically, smiling at the stiff-looking grande dame standing besides Comtesse Isabelle. (p. 43)

(35) Isabelle teased, explaining to Marie-Helena. (p. 44)
(36) Isabelle replied, **flicking** away a speck of lint on her husband’s grosgrain lapel. (p. 45)

(37) Astrid said politely, **thinking** to herself. (p. 45)

(38) The restaurant’s main door, **allowing** its esteemed members to make a grand entrance in their apres-sport outfits and making mealtimes a prime spectators sport. (p. 48)

(39) Mainland Chinese billionaires, **flying** all over Asia every week to attend parties. (p. 51)

(40) She’s one of Asia’s fastest-**rising** stars. (p. 53)

(41) Cecilia interjected, **reaching** for one of the plump roast-pork buns. (p. 54)

(42) Eddie stormed out, **leaving** a rather relieved family in his wake. (p. 54)

(43) Eleanor gazed at the early-evening sky, **taking** in the colonnade of buildings. (p. 56)

(44) Astrid said, **knowing** exactly what her aunt was thinking. (p. 58)

(45) Nick paused for a bit, **trying** to decide if he should mention the housing situation. (p. 68)

(46) She supposedly refused the thirty-nine-carat diamond solitaire he presented as far too vulgar, **flinging** it onto the slopes (Charlie did not even attempt to search for the ring). (p. 74)

(47) Back in Singapore, the **wagging** tongues resumed: Astrid was making a spectacle of herself. (p. 75)

(48) She kept stroking his leg in a gentle continuous rhythm, **moving** closer and closer toward the soft part of his inner thigh. (p. 76)
(49) She reached for the phone, **squinting** at the bright glare of the text message.

(p. 76)

(50) And unlike Leo, Eddie's parents were the old-fashioned type-**insisting** from the moment Eddie graduated that he learn to live off his earnings. (p. 81)

(51) Rolls-Royce, **wearing** that rusty Audemars Piguet watch, and going to his clubs. (p. 82)

(52) He hated the lobby, with its cheap-**looking** Mongolian granite floors and the old-lady security guard. (p. 82)

(53) She had refused, **claiming** that she “could never part with all the happy memories of my children growing up here.” (p. 83)

(54) ..., and teen years spent in the cramped toilet, **masturbating** practically underneath the bathroom sink with two feet against the door at all the time. (p. 83)

(55) As Eddie stood Leo’s new closet in Shanghai, **looking** out through the floor-to-ceiling windows at the Pudong. (p. 83)

(56) Nick flashed a cospiratorial grin, **relishing** her reaction. (p. 84)

(57) The stewardess sashayed down the aisle in an elegant, figure-**hugging** long dress. (p. 85)

(58) Sylvia put her files down and took a seat, **inhaling** deeply. (p. 87)

(59) Rachel laughed, **shaking** her head. (p. 89)

(60) The boy would assess her physical attributes in the most blatant way-**quantifying** every inch of her body by a completely different set of standards than he would use for non-Asian girls. (p. 90)
(61) Nick said, **taking** out his wallet and tossing a few dollars into the kid’s open guitar case. (p. 92)

(62) He would observe the important-**looking** people enjoying their dinners and wonder who they were. (p. 96)

(63) The ladies would volley chronic health complaints back and forth, **trying** to outdo each other. (p. 98)

(64) Carol said, **trying** to soothe her friend as she ladled more of the fragrant dessert into Eleanor’s bowl. (p. 107)

(65) Eleanor asked, **getting** alarmed. (p. 107)

(66) Eleanor cried, **reaching** into her purse. (p. 109)

(67) Rachel smiled, **shaking** their hands vigorously. (p. 111)

(68) …, and went to join the other driver, **leaving** an empty car for them. (p. 112)

(69) Nick said, **recalling** the times in his childhood when a large group of family members would gather at the airport. (p. 112)

(70) He turned around to look at Rachel, **knowing** she probably wanted to go straight to the hotel and collapse into bed. (p. 113)

(71) As they walked around, **peering** the various stalls where men and women were frenziedly cooking their delicacies. (p. 115)

(72) A lot of these people are second-and third-generation hawkers, **cooking** old family recipes,” Nick chimed in. (p. 115)

(73) Araminta said, **handing** Rachel a plate of roti paratha. (p. 116)

(74) Rachel bit into the succulent grilled chicken, **savoring** its smoky sweetness carefully. (p. 116)
Rachel giggled, reaching for another stick of satay. (p. 116)

Colin explained, trying to put her at ease. (p. 117)

Astrid siad, keeping her face completely calm. (p. 119)

He asked, trying to make conversation with his unusually focused shopper. (p. 122)

Astrid replied, staring into the mirror and scrutinizing the multicolored gemstones dangling off the enormous earrings. (p. 122)

Astrid declared, standing up and smoothing out her short pleated skirt. (p. 124)

She rummaged through the bag, searching for the box that contained the art deco cuff links she had purchased for Michael. (p. 125)

Outside was a perfectly manicured garden with a large, inviting swimming pool lined with deck chairs. (p. 127)

..., and just beyond the serenity of the low-rise Victorian structure rose a cluster of high-rise buildings, reminding her that they were in the heart of Singapore’s fashionable Orchard district. (p. 128)

Rachel teased, remembering her friend’s frequent shopping jaunts when she was supposed to be in class. (p. 130)

Rachel spent most of her college years being showered with gifts, enjoying glorious meals at culinary destinations like Chez Panisse and Post Ranch Inn. (p. 131)

Rachel was intrigued by this free-spending girl, who, while being filthy rich. (p. 131)
Rachel’s wrist, leading her down a long marble-columned hallway toward the dining room. (p. 135)

She wore a pink floral tank top and a short denim skirt, looking rather frazzled as she fussed over her two young daughters. (p. 136)

Three maids entered, adding plates of steaming food to a table already laden with dishes. (p. 137)

Neena continued, dishing a heaping portion of beef Rendang curry onto Rachel’s gold-rimmed plate. (p. 137)

“Ang mor, ah ?” he asked, looking at Peik Lin. (p. 138)

“Colin Khoo . . . and Araminta Lee ?” Sheryl asked, trying to clarify. (p. 139)

Peik Lin said, jabbing her arm excitedly. (p. 140)

Nick said, patting him on the back as he got to the table. (p. 143)

Nick asked calmly, realizing that Colin had hit one of his down days. (p. 144)

Colin bottled up all of his pain and anguish for months at a time, unleashing it on Nick whenever he was in town. (p. 145)

I have this perverse fantasy of kidnapping her, jumping on a plane, and marrying her at some little twenty-four-hour chapel in the middle of nowhere Nevada. (p. 145)

Peik Lin said, putting a slice of glutinous rice-and-coconut custard on Rachel’s plate. (p. 152)
(99) Rachel took a bite, finding the juxtaposition of subtly sweet custard with almost-savory sticky rice to be surprisingly addictive. (p. 152)

(100) Rachel said, taking another bite of the kueh. (p. 152)

(101) Rachel looked at Peik Lin, deliberating. (p. 154)

(102) The girls soon found themselves winding along the leafy back roads behind the Botanic Gardens, searching for Tyersall Avenue. (p. 156)

(103) …, an Indian guard with a fierce-looking beard, wearing a crisp olive-green uniform and a bulky turban, appeared at the gates. (p. 157)

(104) Peik Lin’s Malay driver said, turning around with a slightly awed expression. (p. 157)

(105) Rachel could see two other Gurkha guards staring out the window as the imposing gate silently rolled to the side, revealing yet another long driveway, this one paved in gravel. (p. 158)

The writer analysed gerund in Crazzy Rich Asians novel by Kevin Kwan using descriptive qualitative method in getting the dominant gerund used in that novel. Bunging (2001:290) states, “Penggunaan strategi deskriptif kualitatif dimulai dari analisis yang terhimpun dari suatu arah pembentukan kesimpulan kategori atau ciri-ciri umum tertentu.” The use of qualitative descriptive starts from an analysis of various aggregate data from a research then move toward the establishment of conclusion of certain common.

This method applies the formula below:

\[ X = \frac{y}{n} \times 100\% \]
X = The percentage of the Gerund
Y = Total of each Gerund
N = Total Gerund

3.2 Findings

The percentage of Gerund found in Kevin Kwan’s novel “Crazy Rich Asians” can be seen through the following table.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>No.</th>
<th>Kinds of Gerund</th>
<th>Number</th>
<th>Percentage</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1</td>
<td>As subject</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>1,6%</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2</td>
<td>As object</td>
<td>146</td>
<td>47,4%</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>3</td>
<td>As subjective complement</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0,9%</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>4</td>
<td>As object of prepositions</td>
<td>43</td>
<td>13,9%</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5</td>
<td>After word “NO”</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0%</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6</td>
<td>After possessive adjective</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>0,6%</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>7</td>
<td>After certain verbs</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>1,2%</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8</td>
<td>As Appositive</td>
<td>105</td>
<td>34,0%</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Total</td>
<td>308</td>
<td>100%</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

From the table above, the most dominant in Kevin Kwan’s novel “Crazy Rich Asians” is as object because there are 146 sentences using Gerund as object which is equal to 47,4%.
4. CONCLUSION AND SUGGESTION

4.1 Conclusion

Based on the study of, there 7 functions of Gerund found in this novel:

1) 5 Gerunds as subject (1.6%)
2) 146 Gerunds as object (47.4%)
3) 3 Gerunds as subjective complement (0.9%)
4) 43 Gerunds as object of prepositions (13.9%)
5) 2 Gerunds after possessive adjective (0.6%)
6) 4 Gerunds after certain verbs (1.2%)
7) 105 Gerunds as Appositive (34.0%)

From all, the most dominant of Gerund used in Kevin Kwan’s novel “Crazy Rich Asians” is Gerund as object totally 146, equal to 47.4%

4.2 Suggestion

Realizing that Gerund is very common and important in both writing and speaking, the writer would like to suggest the readers to:

1) The writer hopes by reading this paper, the reader to know briefly the description of gerund found in Kevin Kwan’s novel “Crazy Rich Asians”.
2) The writer hopes by reading this paper, the reader to know the structures and functions of gerund in English.
3) To understand the differences between Gerund and other related grammar’s part such as to infinitive and present participle.