

MIDTERM EXAM QUOTATION GUIDE  
ENG 245: Fall 2019

QUOTE: "It does not impose itself on me; it is, rather, a definitive structuring of the self and of the world-definitive because it creates a real dialectic between my body and the world... 'Look, a Negro!' It was an external stimulus that flicked over me as I passed by. I made a tight smile. 'Look, a Negro!' It was true. It amused me. 'Look, a Negro!' The circle was drawing a bit tighter. I made no secret of my amusement."

SOURCE: Frantz Fanon, *The Fact of Blackness*, (190)

QUOTE: And already I am being dissected under white eyes, the only real eyes. I am *fixed*.

SOURCE: Frantz Fanon. *The Fact of Blackness*. Pg. 191

QUOTE: I am given no chance. I am overdetermined from without. I am the slave not of the "idea" that others have of me but of my own appearance.

SOURCE: Franz Fanon, *The Fact of Blackness* pg. 138

QUOTE: The division of sexes is a biological fact, not an event in human history. Male and female stand within a primordial *Mitsein*, and woman have not broken it.

SOURCE: Simone de Beauvoir. *The Second Sex*

QUOTE: He thinks of his body as a direct and normal connection with the world, which he believes he apprehends objectively, whereas he regards the body of a woman as a hindrance, a prison, weighed down by everything peculiar to it.

SOURCE: Simone de Beauvoir. *The Second Sex*

QUOTE: "Her wings are cut and then she is blamed for not knowing how to fly." (Beauvoir)

SOURCE: Simone de Beauvoir. *The Second Sex*

QUOTE: A man would never get the notion of writing a book on the peculiar situation of the human male. But if I wish to define myself, I must first of all say: "I am a woman".

SOURCE: Simone de Beauvoir. *The Second Sex*. P181

QUOTE: If her functioning as a female is not enough to define woman, if we decline also to explain her through "the eternal feminine," and if nevertheless we admit, provisionally, that women do exist, then we must face the question: what is a woman?

SOURCE: Simone de Beauvoir, *The Second Sex* pg. 181

QUOTE: Thus humanity is male and man defines woman not in herself but as relative to him: she is not regarded as an autonomous being.

SOURCE: Simone de Beauvoir. *The Second Sex*. pg. 182

QUOTE: Otherness is a fundamental of human thought. Thus it is that no group ever sets itself up as the One without at once setting up the Other over against itself.

SOURCE: Simone de Beauvoir. *The Second Sex*. Pg. 183.

QUOTE: In the most primitive societies, in the most ancient mythologies, one finds the expression of duality – that of the Self and the Other. This duality was not originally attached to the division of the sexes; it was not dependent upon any empirical facts.

SOURCE: Simon de Beauvoir, *The Second Sex*, (183)

QUOTE: The couple is a fundamental unity with its two halves riveted together, and the cleavage of society along the line of sex is impossible. Here is to be found the basic trait of woman: she is the Other in a totality of which the two components are necessary to one another.

SOURCE: Simone de Beauvoir, from *The Second Sex*. Masri (complete), P184

QUOTE: To recapitulate, certain dualisms have been persistent in Western traditions; they have all been systemic to the logics and practices of domination of women, people of colour, nature, workers, animals - in short, domination of all constituted as others, whose task is to mirror the self.

SOURCE: Donna Haraway. *A Cyborg Manifesto*.

QUOTE: “Chief among these troubling dualisms are self/other, [...] The self is the One who is not dominated, who knows that by the service of the other, the other is the one who holds the future, who knows that by the experience of domination, which gives the lie to the autonomy of the self.”

SOURCE: Donna Haraway, *A Cyborg Manifesto*, (313)

QUOTE: Cyborg writing is about the power to survive, not on the basis of original innocence, but on the basis of seizing the tools to mark the world that marked them as other.

SOURCE: *A Cyborg Manifesto* by Donna Haraway

QUOTE: I look briefly at two overlapping groups of text for their insight into the construction of a potentially helpful cyborg myth: constructions of woman of color and monstrous selves in feminist science fiction.

SOURCE: Donna Haraway. *A Cyborg Manifesto*.

QUOTE: The political struggle is to see from both perspectives at once because each reveals both dominations and possibilities unimaginable from the other vantage point.

SOURCE: Donna Haraway “A Cyborg Manifesto” Page 277

QUOTE: And modern war is a cyborg orgy, coded by C3I, command-control -communication-intelligence, an \$84 billion item in 1984’s U.S. defense budget. I am making an argument for the cyborg as a fiction mapping our social and bodily reality and as an imaginative resource suggesting some very fruitful couplings.

SOURCE: Donna Haraway “A Cyborg Manifesto”

QUOTE: Late twentieth-century machines have made thoroughly ambiguous the difference between natural and artificial, mind and body, self-developing and externally designed, and many other distinctions that used to apply to organisms and machines. Our machines are disturbingly lively, and we ourselves frighteningly inert.

SOURCE: Donna J. Haraway. *A Cyborg Manifesto*. P293-4

QUOTE: Cyborg writing is about the power to survive, not on the basis of original innocence, but on the basis of seizing the tools to mark the world that marked them as other.

SOURCE: Donna J. Haraway, *A Cyborg Manifesto*. Masri (complete), P469

QUOTE: Few people realize the immensity of vacancy in which the dust of the material universe swims.

SOURCE: H.G. Wells. *The War of the Worlds*.

QUOTE: And before we judge of them too harshly we must remember what ruthless and utter destruction our own species had wrought, not only upon animals, such as the vanished bison and the dodo, but upon its inferior races.

SOURCE: H.G. Wells. *The War of the Worlds*. Pg. 20-21.

QUOTE: A big greyish rounded bulk, the size, perhaps, of a bear, was rising slowly and painfully out of the cylinder. As it bulged up and caught the light, it glistened like wet leather.

SOURCE: Herbert George Wells, *The War of the Worlds*, pg. 28

QUOTE: HELENA. Will they be happier when they feel pain? DR. GALL. On the contrary; but they will be more perfect from a technical point of view.

SOURCE: Karel Capek. *R. U. R. (Rossum's Universal Robots)*. Act 1

QUOTE: Nobody can hate man more than man.

SOURCE Karel Capek. *R. U. R. (Rossum's Universal Robots)*.

QUOTE: Go, Adam, go, Eve, The world is yours.

SOURCE: Karel Capek. *R. U. R. (Rossum's Universal Robots)*.

QUOTE: He wanted to become a sort of scientific substitute for God. He was a fearful materialist, and that's why he did it all. His sole purpose was nothing more nor less than to prove that God was no longer necessary.

SOURCE: Karel Čapek. *R.U.R.* Section: I-7

QUOTE: He jumped up and down, and suddenly he pointed at himself and then at the sky, and then at himself and at the sky again. He pointed at his middle and then at Arcturus, at his head and then at Spica, at his feet and then at half a dozen other stars, while I just gaped at him.

SOURCE: Stanley G. Weinbaum "A Martian Odyssey" pg. 24

QUOTE: I don't doubt that Tweel thought me just as screwy as I thought him. Our minds simply looked at the world from different viewpoints, and perhaps his viewpoint is as true as ours.

SOURCE: Stanley Weinbaum "A Martian Odyssey" P25

QUOTE: *Huh* if you wish! Could you have done it knowing only six words of English? Could you go even further, as Tweel did, and tell me that another creature was of a sort of intelligence so different from ours that understanding was impossible – even more impossible than that between Tweel and me?

SOURCE: Stanley G. Weinbaum, "A Martian Odyssey, P32

QUOTE: I don't know; maybe there's still another intelligent race on the planet, or a dozen others. Mars is a queer little world.

SOURCE: Stanley G. Weinbaum, "A Martian Odyssey," Pg. 33

QUOTE: "Reach out, pick up the cup in front of you with your left hand, dip the brush, one, two, three strokes, put the cup behind you, rinse and repeat. What a simple algorithm. It's so human."

SOURCE: Ken Liu, "The Algorithms for Love," (6)

QUOTE: I'd worked damned hard in that library and I was proud of it.

SOURCE: Ken Liu, "The Algorithms for Love," pg 251

QUOTE: The human body is a marvel to re-create. The human mind, on the other hand, is a joke. Believe me, I know.

SOURCE: Ken Liu, "The Algorithms for Love," Pg. 253

QUOTE: ... then how can any of us ever be said to "understand" anything? Thought is an illusion.

SOURCE: Ken Liu. "The Algorithms for Love". pg. 253

QUOTE: But there's nothing in my face, nothing real behind that surface. Where is the pain, the pain that made love real, the pain of understanding?

SOURCE: Ken Lui. "The Algorithms for Love." Pg. 253

QUOTE: I taught her when to smile and when to frown, and I taught her how to speak and how to listen.

SOURCE: Ken Liu "The Algorithms for Love" P254

QUOTE: *I need a vacation.* "I need a vacation," she said, sighing exaggeratedly. I walked past the receptionist's desk. *Morning, Elena. Say something different, please.* I clenched my teeth. *Please.* "Morning, Elena" she said.

SOURCE: Ken Liu. "The Algorithms for Love" pg. 255

QUOTE: I looked into his eyes. I loved the fact that I knew him so well I could tell what he was going to say before he said it. *Let's make a baby,* I imagined him saying. Those would have been the only words right for that moment. And so he did.

SOURCE: Ken Liu, *The Algorithms for Love*. Masri (complete), P420

QUOTE: What if, I said, struggling to find the words, we are just following some algorithm from day to day? What if our brain cells are just looking up signals from other signals? What if we are not thinking at all? What if what I'm saying to you now is just a predetermined response, the result of mindless physics?

SOURCE: Ken Liu, "The Algorithms for Love", pg. 255

QUOTE: I'm scared. What if we are just like Tara?

SOURCE: Ken Liu, "The Algorithms for Love", P255

QUOTE: In his eyes I could not find what I wanted to see. I could not see understanding.

SOURCE: Ken Liu, "The Algorithms for Love" pg 257

QUOTE: But my algorithms are still running, I scan for the right thing to say. "I love you."

SOURCE: Ken Liu, "The Algorithms for Love", P257

QUOTE: People have always associated the mind with the technological fad of the moment. When they believed in witches and spirits, they thought there was a little man in the brain.

SOURCE: Ken Liu, "The Algorithms for Love", Page 257

QUOTE: Her gods are coming out of a store called body east.

SOURCE: : James Tiptree Jr, "The Girl Who Was Plugged In." in pg 202

QUOTE: You don't believe in gods, dad? Wait. Whatever turns you on, there's a god in the future for you, custom-made.

SOURCE: James Tiptree Jr, "The Girl Who Was Plugged In." , P202

QUOTE: Again nothing happens for a while except that her eyes leak a little from the understandable disappointment of finding herself still alive.

SOURCE: James Tiptree Jr. "The Girl Who Was Plugged In" P204

QUOTE: Because, you see, it's the godawful P. Burke who is sitting there hugging her perfect girl-body, looking at you out of delighted eyes.

SOURCE: James Tiptree Jr, "The Girl Who Was Plugged In." P206

QUOTE: History goes by swings. People overreact and pass harsh unrealistic laws which attempt to stamp out an essential social process.

SOURCE: James Tiptree, Jr. "The Girl Who Was Plugged In." Page 209

QUOTE: Parties – clothes – suncars! Delphi's pink mouth opens. In P. Burke's starved seventeen-year-old head the ethics of product sponsorship float far away.

SOURCE: James Tiptree Jr. "The Girl Who Was Plugged In" pg. 211

QUOTE: You will be using the product. But people wouldn't understand, if they knew. They would become upset, just as you did.

SOURCE: James Tiptree Jr. "The Girl Who Was Plugged In"

QUOTE: She's a female, yes – but for her, sex is a four-letter word spelled P-A-I-N: She isn't quite a virgin.

SOURCE: James Tiptree Jr. "The Girl Who Was Plugged In" Pg. 212

QUOTE: Feeling his arms around the body he thinks is hers, fighting through shadows to give herself to him. Trying to taste and smell him through beautiful dead nostrils, to love him back with a body that goes dead in the heart of the fire.

SOURCE: James Tiptree, Jr. "The Girl Who Was Plugged In." Pg. 220

QUOTE: "Mr. Isham," Tesla says desperately, "you have just killed the person who animated the body you call Delphi. Delphi herself is dead. If you release your arm you'll see what I say is true."

SOURCE: James Tiptree Jr., "The Girl Who Was Plugged In", P228

QUOTE: "The eyes find Delphi, fainting by the doorway, and die. Now of course Delphi is dead, too. There's total silence as Paul steps away from the thing by his foot. 'You killed her,' Tesla says. 'That was her.' 'Your control.' Paul is furious, the thought of that monster fastened into little Delphi's brain nauseates him."

SOURCE: James Tiptree, Jr. "The Girl Who Was Plugged In," (29)

QUOTE: Joe is also crying a little; he alone had truly loved P. Burke. P. Burke, now a dead pile on a table, was the greatest cyber system he as ever known and he never forgets her.

SOURCE: James Tiptree, Jr. "The Girl Who Was Plugged In." pg 229

QUOTE: "With your hand controlling all the input and your eye reading all the response you can make them a god . . . and somebody'll do the same for you."

SOURCE: James Tiptree, Jr. "The Girl Who Was Plugged In."

QUOTE: "But all you bring home in credits is your pay."

SOURCE: Sonya Dorman "When I Was Miss Dow"

QUOTE: It's said that the more you have seen, the quicker you are to sort the eternal verities into one pile and the dismal illusions into another. How is it that sometimes the doctor wears a head which resembles that of a koota, with a splendid head and a noble brow?

SOURCE: Sonya Dorman "When I Was Miss Dow" pg. 77

QUOTE: He's forgotten I'm here, and like a false projection, I'm beginning to fade. In another hour perhaps the film will become blank. If he doesn't see me, then am I here?

SOURCE: Sonya Dorman. "When I Was Miss Dow." Pg. 78

QUOTE: The Story is that the local life forms aren't as we really see them. They've put on faces, like ours, to deal with us. And some of them have filtered into personnel.

SOURCE: Sonya Dorman, "When I Was Miss Dow", P81

QUOTE: I know what it's come to, even before he begins to choke, and his muscles leap although I hold him in my arms. I know his heart is choking on massive doses of blood; the brilliance fades from his eyes and they begin to go dark while I tightly hold him. If he doesn't see as he dies, will I be here?

SOURCE: Sonya Dorman, "When I Was Miss Dow", pg. 81

QUOTE: Yes, yes, I want to say to him; as I was, dedicated, free; turn me back into myself, I never wanted to be anyone else, and now I don't know if I am anyone at all. The light's gone from his eyes and he doesn't see me.

SOURCE: Sonya Dorman. "When I Was Miss Dow". pg. 82

QUOTE: I can no longer float on the horizon between the two because that horizon has disappeared. I've learned to descend, and to rise, and to descend again.

SOURCE: Sonya Dorman, "When I Was Miss Dow", Page 82

QUOTE: It is our life, and it goes on, like the life of other creatures.

SOURCE: Sonya Dorman, "When I Was Miss Dow," Pg. 83

QUOTE: You can't imagine how comforting it is to be so transparent. There's no need to pretend, adjust, advance, retreat, or discuss the oddities

SOURCE: Sonya Dorman, "When I Was Miss Dow,"

QUOTE: The whole procedure was wrong, alien. I wouldn't have thought anything about her could seem alien to me.

SOURCE: Octavia E. Butler. "Bloodchild." Pg. 6

QUOTE: The core data begin to emerge, exposed, vulnerable. . . Ibis is the far side of ice, the view of the matrix I've never seen before, the view that fifteen million legitimate console operators see daily and take for granted.

SOURCE: William Gibson, "Burning Chrome",

QUOTE: Chrome: her pretty child face smooth as steel, with eyes that would have been at home on the bottom of some deep Atlantic trench, cold gray eyes that lived under terrible pressure.

SOURCE: William Gibson, "Burning Chrome", P231

QUOTE: He didn't love money, in and of itself, not enough to follow its lights. He wouldn't work for power over other people; he hated the responsibility it brings. He had some basic pride in his skill, but that was never enough to keep him pushing.

SOURCE: William Gibson, "Burning Chrome", pg. 236

QUOTE: He had the kind of uniform good looks you get after your seventh trip to the surgical boutique; he'd probably spend the rest of his life looking vaguely like each new season's media front-runner; not too obvious a copy, but nothing too original, either.

SOURCE: William Gibson "Burning Chrome" P240

QUOTE: But I guess she cashed the return fare, or else she didn't need it, because she hasn't come back. And sometimes late at night I'll pass a window with posters of simstim stars, all those beautiful, identical eyes staring back at me out of faces that are nearly identical, and sometimes the eyes are hers, but none of the faces are, none of them ever are, and I see her far out on the edge of all this sprawl of night and cities, and then she waves goodbye

SOURCE: William Gibson. *Burning Chrome*. P(245-6)

QUOTE: Have we already paralyzed her, or is a bell ringing somewhere, a red light blinking? Does she know?

SOURCE: William Gibson, *Burning Chrome*. Masri (complete), P376

QUOTE: "If you tell them, you'll hurt them. But if you don't tell them, you'll hurt them."

SOURCE: Isaac Asimov. "Liar!"

QUOTE: You cannot let me show any superiority without being hurt yourself.

SOURCE: Isaac Asimov. "Liar!"

QUOTE: We are so accustomed to considering our own thoughts private.

SOURCE: Isaac Asimov, "Liar!," Pg. 143

QUOTE: I'm just a specimen to you; an interesting bug with a peculiar mind spread-eagled for inspection."

SOURCE: Isaac Asimov, "Liar!", Page 145

QUOTE: Susan Calvin rose to her feet with a vivacity almost girlish. "Now isn't that strange? That's exactly what I used to pretend to myself sometimes, though I never really thought so. Then it all must be true."

SOURCE: Isaac Asimov "Liar!" pg. 146

QUOTE: "Why should I? I am trying to help. Milton Ashe's thoughts of you—" he paused. And then the psychologist raised her head. "Well?" The robot said quietly, "He loves you."

SOURCE: Isaac Asimov, "Liar!", pg. 146

QUOTE: "Certainly," said Bogert, irritably, "a robot may not injure a human being or, through inaction, allow him to come to harm."

SOURCE: Isaac Asimov "Liar!" P153

QUOTE: Herbie was up against the wall, and here he dropped to his knees, "Stop!" he shrieked. "Close your mind! It is full of pain and frustration and hate! I didn't mean it, I tell you! I tried to help! I told what you wanted to hear. I had to!"

SOURCE: Isaac Asimov, "Liar!", P154

QUOTE: It was like the whistling of a piccolo many times magnified – shrill and shriller till it keened with the terror of a lost soul and filled the room with the piercingness of itself.

SOURCE: Isaac Asimov, "Liar!",

QUOTE: "You've caught on, have you? *This* robot reads minds. Do you suppose it doesn't know everything about mental injury? Do you suppose that if asked a question, it wouldn't give exactly that answer that one wants to hear? Wouldn't any other answer hurt us, and wouldn't Herbie know that?"

SOURCE: Isaac Asimov, *Liar!* Masri (complete), P293

QUOTE: "'You should have seen them. Identical. Like ants.' 'Perfect socialism,' Tasso said. 'The ideal of the communist state. All citizens interchangeable.'"

SOURCE: Phillip K. Dick, "Second Variety" (18)

QUOTE: It's strange, machines so much like people that you can be fooled. Almost alive. I wonder where it'll end.

SOURCE: Philip K. Dick, "Second Variety" Page 177

QUOTE: From the remains of David a metal wheel rolled

SOURCE: Philip K. Dick, "Second Variety" pg. 166

QUOTE: Found out that your claws were beginning to make up new designs on their own. New types of their own. Better types. Down in your underground factories behind our lines. You let them stamp themselves, repair themselves. Made them more and more intricate.

SOURCE: Philip K. Dick. *Second Variety*. P167-8

QUOTE: They're doing what they were designed to do. Carrying out the original idea. They track down life, wherever they find it.

SOURCE: Philip K. Dick. "Second Variety". Pg. 168

QUOTE: Two Davids came up at him, their faces identical and expressionless.



SOURCE: Philip k Dick, "Second Variety", P180

QUOTE: They were already beginning to design weapons to use against each other.

SOURCE: Philip K. Dick, "Second Variety," Pg. 190

QUOTE: I've seen things you people wouldn't believe. Attack ships on fire off the shoulder of Orion. I watched C-beams glitter in the dark near the Tannhäuser Gate. All those moments will be lost in time, like tears in rain. Time to die.

SOURCE: Scott Ridley, *Blade Runner*

QUOTE: It's too bad she won't live. But then again, who does?

SOURCE: Scott Ridley, *Blade Runner*