

MIDTERM EXAM QUOTATIONS GUIDE  
 ENG 245: Science Fiction  
 Dr. Halbert, Fall 2022

QUOTE: They wanted a light railing put up, and help to keep the people back. He told me that a faint stirring was occasionally still audible within the case, but that the workmen had failed to unscrew the top, as it afforded no grip to them.

SOURCE: AUTHOR : H.G. Wells TITLE : from *The War Of The Worlds*  
 Chapter 3. On Horsell Common

QUOTE: After the glimpse I had had of the Martians emerging from the cylinder in which they had come to the earth from their planet, a kind of fascination paralyzed my actions.

SOURCE: AUTHOR : H.G . Wells TITLE : From The War of the Worlds page 29

QUOTE: "It's not an easy thing to meet your maker."

SOURCE: Ridley Scott *Blade Runner*

QUOTE: Painful to live in fear, isn't it? That's what it is like to be a slave.

SOURCE: Ridley Scott *Blade Runner*

QUOTE: All those moments will be lost in time, like tears in rain. Time to die.

SOURCE: Ridley Scott *Blade Runner*

QUOTE: "I tried questioning him. I pointed at a pyramid and asked 'People?' and indicated the two of us. He set up a negative sort of clucking and said, 'No, no, no. No one-one-two. No two-two-four,' meanwhile rubbing his stomach. I just stared at him and he went through the business again. two. No two-two-four.' I just gaped at him."

"That proves it!" exclaimed Harrison. "Nuts!"

SOURCE: Stanley G. Weinbaum. "A Martian Odyssey". Pg. 42

QUOTE : They would see, then! I had warned them, anyway. Slavery? It was no longer even mentioned, that unpleasant memory. My supposed inferiority? A hoax that it was better to laugh at. I forgot it all, but only on condition that the world not protect itself against me any longer. I had incisors to test. I was sure they were strong. And besides ...

SOURCE: AUTHOR: Frantz Fanon TITLE: "The Fact Of Blackness"  
 BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE: 191

QUOTE: I move slowly in the world, accustomed now to seek no longer for upheaval. I progress by crawling. And already I am being dissected under white eyes, the only real eyes. I am fixed.

SOURCE: Franz Fanon, "The Fact of Blackness", p. 191

QUOTE: RB34 lifted his electric eyes from the book at the sound of the door opening, and he was on his feet when Susan Calvin entered. She paused to put the huge 'No Entrance' sign upon the door and then approached the robot.

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Isaac Asimov TITLE : Liar BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE: page 4/24

QUOTE: 'It's the same with these books, you know, as with the others. They just don't interest me. Your science is just a mass of collected data, plastered together with make-shift theory, and all so simple...It's your fiction that interests me; the whole range of human emotions- '

SOURCE: AUTHOR: Isaac Asim TITLE: "Liar!" BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE: pg. . 5

QUOTE: That robot's a mathematical genius. He knows all about everything, and more.

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Isaac Asimov TITLE : "Liar!" BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE: pg:8

QUOTE: 'If you are referring to mere physical attraction, I could not judge. But I know, in any case, that there are other types of attraction.'

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Isaac Asimov TITLE : "Liar!" BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE: 6/24

QUOTE: " 'He loves you,' the robot said quietly,"

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Isaac Asimov TITLE : "Liar!" BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE: 7

QUOTE : 'I see into minds, you see, 'the robot continued,' and you have no idea how complex they are. I can't begin to understand everything because my own mind is so different—but I try, and your novels help.

SOURCE: AUTHOR: Isaac Asimov TITLE: "Liar!" BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE:

QUOTE: Exactly! Any kind! But what about hurt feelings, what about making people look small? What about betraying all their hopes? Is that harm?'

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Isaac Asimov TITLE : "Liar!" Pg. 16

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

SOURCE: AUTHOR: Isaac Asimov      TITLE : "Liar!"      BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE: P18

QUOTE: 'It's Chrome's, he said. My arm convulsed, started clicking, fear translated to the myoeletrics through the carbon studs.

SOURCE: AUTHOR : William Gibson      TITLE : Burning Chrome      BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE: Page 208

QUOTE: How many would move, now they weren't held back by fear of her money? We'd taken her for everything she had. She was back on the street again. I doubted she'd live till dawn.

SOURCE: AUTHOR : William Gibson      TITLE : "Burning Chrome"  
BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE: P218

QUOTE: I watched zeros pile up behind a meaningless figure on the monitor. I was rich.

SOURCE: AUTHOR : William Gibson      TITLE : "Burning Chrome"  
BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE: 217

QUOTE: "One of the big ones, the kind with stalks, got into- an Ivan bunker last week," Eric said. "It got a whole platoon of them before they got their lid shut."

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Philip K. Dick      TITLE : "Second Variety"      BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE: 106

QUOTE: " The claws weren't like other weapons. They were alive,"

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Philip K. Dick      TITLE : Second Variety      BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE:109

QUOTE: "So it seems now. But how about later on? After the war is over. Maybe, when there aren't any humans to destroy, their real potentialities will begin to show."

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Philip K. Dick      TITLE : "Second Variety"      pg. 120

QUOTE: " Him ? It, you mean. I was watching. I had a feeling, but I wasn't sure. At least, I wasn't sure before. But this evening I was certain,"

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Philip K. Dick      TITLE : "Second Variety"  
BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE: 125

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

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Philip K. Dick      TITLE : "Second Variety"  
BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE: P144

QUOTE: From the remains of David a metal wheel rolled. Relays, glinting metal. Parts, wiring.

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Philip K. Dick                      TITLE : "Second Variety"  
BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE: P115

QUOTE: a creature of social reality as well as a creature of fiction.

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Donna Haraway                      TITLE : "The Cyborg Manifesto"  
BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE: pg.1

QUOTE : "The cyborg would not recognize the Garden of Eden; it is not made of mud and cannot dream of returning to dust.

SOURCE: AUTHOR: Donna Haraway                      TITLE: The Cyborg Manifesto  
BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE: 293

QUOTE: The relation between organism and machine has been a border war.

SOURCE: Donna Haraway, "A Cyborg Manifesto" (292)

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: AUTHOR: Donna Haraway                      TITLE: The Cyborg Manifesto  
BOOK/VOL/PAGE#: 293-294

QUOTE: The cyborg is not subject to Foucault's biopolitics; the cyborg simulates politics, a much more potent field of operations.

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Donna Haraway                      TITLE : A Cyborg Manifesto  
BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE: page 302

QUOTE : The organism has been translated into problems of genetic coding and read-out. Biotechnology, a writing technology, informs research broadly. In a sense, organisms have ceased to exist as objects of knowledge, giving way to biotic components

SOURCE: AUTHOR: Donna J. Haraway                      TITLE: "The Cyborg Manifesto"

QUOTE: Gender is largely a social construction

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Simone Beauvoir                      TITLE : from *The Second Sex*  
BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE: Pg 179

QUOTE: But first we must ask what is a woman?

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Simone De Beauvoir                      TITLE : from *The Second Sex*  
BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE: 180

QUOTE : “If today femininity no longer exists, then it never existed. But does the word woman, then, have no specific content”

SOURCE: AUTHOR: Simone de Beauvoir    TITLE: :    from *The Second Sex*  
BOOK/VOL/PAGE# : 180

QUOTE: “A man never begins by presenting himself as an individual of a certain sex; it goes without saying that he is a man.

SOURCE: AUTHOR: Simone de Beauvoir    TITLE: The Second Sex            BOOK/VOL/PAGE#  
(IF APPLICABLE:181

QUOTE : The category of the Other is as primordial consciousness itself. In the most primitive societies, in the most ancient mythologies, one finds the expression of a duality - that of the Self and the other.

SOURCE: AUTHOR:        Simone de Beauvoir                    TITLE:    from *The Second Sex*

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: AUTHOR :    Simone de Beauvoir    TITLE :    from *The Second Sex*    pg. 182

QUOTE: “ Laura turned her head the other way , to look at her. ‘I like learn-ing, please teach me a new word,”

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Ken Liu                    TITLE : “The Algorithms for Love”  
BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE: 3

QUOTE: Maybe she was just like me, a crazy, grown woman playing with dolls. The very idea of visiting a doll shop makes my stomach turn.

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Ken Liu                    TITLE :    “The Algorithms for Love”  
BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE: 4/11

QUOTE: I could never have another child. The walls of my womb had not healed properly and never would. By the time that piece of news was given to me Aimée was a jar of ashes in my closet.

SOURCE: AUTHOR :    Ken Liu                    TITLE :    “The Algorithms for Love”  
BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE: pg 6

QUOTE: “ I thought I had moved on, recovered from the grieving process,”

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Ken Liu                    TITLE : “The Algorithms for Love”  
BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE: 7

QUOTE: No, Brad and I patiently explained over and over to the cameras, we had not created an “artificial child.” That was not your intention and that was not what we had done. It was a way to comfort the grieving mothers. If you needed Aimée, you would know.

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Ken Liu      TITLE : “The Algorithms for Love”  
BOOK/VOL/PAGE#: pg. 7

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: AUTHOR : Ken Liu      TITLE : “The Algorithms for Love”  
BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE: P9

QUOTE: I look at Brad, and I believe that he is in a lot of pain. I believe it with all my heart. But I still don’t feel anything. There’s a gulf between us, a gulf so wide that i can’t feel his pain. Nor he mine. But my algorithms are still running. I scan for the right thing to say.

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Ken Liu      TITLE : “The Algorithms for Love”      BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE: page 11

QUOTE : I love you he says this quietly the way he has always done as if it were the sound of breathing and heartbeat

SOURCE: AUTHOR:      Ken Liu      TITLE: “The Algorithms of Love”

QUOTE: “ One sex, one brain lobe, we live in more or less glass bridges over humanoid chasm, eating, recreating, attending races and playing other games like most living creatures,”

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Sonya Dorman      TITLE : “When I Was Miss Dow”  
BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE: 88

QUOTE : I've given it up to be Martha. Martha makes him happy, she is chocolate to his appetite, pillow for his weariness.

SOURCE: AUTHOR:      Sonya Dorman      TITLE:      “When I Was Miss Dow”

QUOTE: I begin to suffer a peculiar pain, located in the nerve cluster between my lungs. He’s not talking to me. He’s not caressing me. 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: “When I Was Miss Dow” by Sonya Dorman (P92)

QUOTE: Do you suffer pains?

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Sonya Dorman TITLE : "When I Was Miss Dow pg 95

QUOTE: But somewhere one GTX computer has been tickling another, and toward midnight something does happen.

SOURCE: AUTHOR : James Tiptree, Jr. TITLE: "The Girl Who Was Plugged In" page 3

QUOTE : "The funky girl on the street, she just loves. Grooving on their beautiful lives, their mysterious problems. No one ever told her about mortals who love a god and end up as a tree or a sighing sound. In a million years it'd never occur to her that her gods might love her back."

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

QUOTE : "That brimming joy is all that shows of P. Burke, the forgotten hulk in the sauna next door. But P. Burke doesn't know she's alive—it's Delphi who lives, every warm inch of her."

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

QUOTE: "Advertising as it used to be is against the law. A display other than the legitimate use of the product, intended to promote its sale. In former times every manufacturer was free to tout his wares any way, place or time he could afford. All the media and most of the landscape was taken up with extravagant competing displays. The thing became uneconomic. The public rebelled. Since the so-called Huckster Act, sellers have been restrained to, I quote, displays in or on the product itself, visible during its legitimate use or in on-premise sales."

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

QUOTE: They've got the whole world programmed! Total control of communication. They've got everybody's minds wired in to think what they show them and want what, they give them and they give them what they're programmed to want – you can't break in or out of it, you can't get hold of it anywhere.

SOURCE: "The Girl Who Was Plugged In" by James Tiptree, Jr. (P22)

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 cybersystem he has ever known, and he never forgets her.

SOURCE: "The Girl Who Was Plugged In" by James Tiptree Jr, pg 3

QUOTE: "Mars! Mars! Good old Mars, here we are!" cried Navigator Lustig. "Good old Mars!"

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Ray Bradbury TITLE : "Mars Is Heaven!" : page 1

QUOTE: "Say that there were some people in the year 1905, perhaps, who hated wars and wanted to get away from Earth and they got together, some scientists, in secret, and built a rocket and came out here to Mars."

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Ray Bradbury TITLE : "Mars Is Heaven!" : pg. 3

QUOTE: Grandpa and Grandma Lustig were there, weeping, their faces also shifting like wax, shivering as a thing does in waves of heat on a summer day. The coffins were lowered. Somebody murmured about "the unexpected and sudden deaths of seventeen fine men during the night—"

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Ray Bradbury TITLE : "Mars Is Heaven!"

QUOTE : "She parceled us out to the desperate and sold us to the rich and powerful for their political support. Thus, we were necessities, status symbols, and an independent people"

SOURCE: AUTHOR: Octavia E. Butler TITLE: "Bloodchild" BOOK/VOL/PAGE# : 2

QUOTE : "I'm told I was first caged within T'Gatoi's many limbs only three minutes after my birth"

SOURCE: AUTHOR: Octavia E. Butler TITLE: "Bloodchild" BOOK/VOL/PAGE# 3

QUOTE : Only she and her political faction stood between us and the hordes who did not understand why there was a Preserve - why any Terran could not be courted, paid, drafted, in some way made available to them.

SOURCE: AUTHOR: Octavia E. Butler TITLE: "Bloodchild" 3

QUOTE: I had been told all my life that this was a good and necessary thing Tlic and Terran did together - a kind of birth. I had believed it until now. I knew birth was painful and bloody, no matter what. But this was something else, something worse. And I wasn't ready to see it. Maybe I never would be. Yet I couldn't not see it. Closing my eyes didn't help.

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Octavia Butler TITLE : "Bloodchild"  
BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE: P6

QUOTE: I sat down at my mother's table, waiting for quiet. The table was smooth and worn, heavy and well crafted. My father had made it for her just before he died. I remembered hanging around underfoot when he built it. He didn't mind. Now I sat leaning on it, missing him. I could have talked to him. He had done it three times in his long life. Three clutches of eggs, three times being opened up and sewed up. How had he done it? How did anyone do it?

SOURCE: Octavia E. Butler TITLE : "Bloodchild"  
BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE: 9/14



