

ENG 245: SCIENCE FICTION
MIDTERM EXAM QUOTATION GUIDE
SPRING 2022

QUOTE: As I begin to recognize that the Negro is the symbol of sin, I catch myself hating the Negro. But then I recognize that I am a Negro. There are two ways out of this conflict. Either I ask others to pay no attention to my skin, or else I want them to be aware of it. I try then to find value for what is bad - since I have unthinkingly conceded that the black man is the color of evil.

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Frantz Fanon TITLE : The Fact of Blackness (1952)
BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE):138

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*. Having adjusted their microtomes they objectively cut away slices of my reality. I am laid bare.

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Franz Fanon TITLE : The Fact of Blackness
BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE): 191

QUOTE:AS i begin to recognize that the Negro is the sybol of sin

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Frantz Fanao TITLE : The Fact of Blackness
BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE): 191

QUOTE: From another perspective, a cyborg world might be about lived social and bodily realities in which people are not afraid of their joint kinship with animals and machines, not afraid of permanently partial identities and contradictory standpoints

SOURCE: AUTHOR : DONNA HARAWAY TITLE : A CYBORG MANIFESTO
BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE):283

QUOTE: The main trouble with cyborgs, of course, is that they are the illegitimate offspring of militarism and patriarchal capitalism, not to mention state socialism. But illegitimate offspring are often exceedingly unfaithful to their origins. Their fathers, after all, are inessential.

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Donna Haraway TITLE : "A Cyborg Manifesto"
BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE): Pg. 293

QUOTE: Gender, race or class consciousness is an achievement forced on us by the terrible historical experience of the contradictory social realities of patriarchy, colonialism and capitalism.

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Donna Haraway TITLE : Cyborg Manifesto
BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE): 296

QUOTE: Anne McCaffrey' s pre-feminist *The Ship Who Sang* (1969) explored the consciousness of a cyborg, hybrid of girl's brain and complex machinery, formed after the birth of a severely handicapped child. Gender, sexuality, embodiment, skill: all were reconstituted in the story. Why should our bodies end at the skin, or include at best other beings encapsulated by skin?

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Donna Haraway TITLE : "A Cyborg Manifesto"
BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE): Pg. 314

QUOTE: Humanity, much like gender, is a doing, not a being. It is a performance that must be repeatedly enacted and received.

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Melissa Colleen Stevenson
and the Search for Connection"
101

TITLE : "Trying to Plug In: Posthuman Cyborgs
BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE: Vol. 34, Pg.

QUOTE: Slowly a humped shape rose out of the pit, and the ghost of a beam of light seemed to flicker out from out. Forthwith flashes of actual flame, a bright glare leaping from one to another, sprang from the scattered group of men.

SOURCE: AUTHOR : H. G. Wells
(IF APPLICABLE: P7

TITLE : "The War of the Worlds

BOOK/VOL/PAGE#

QUOTE: No one would have believed in the last years of the nineteenth century that this world was being watched keenly and closely by intelligences greater than man's and yet as mortal as his own : that as men busied themselves about their various concerns they were scrutinized and studied, perhaps almost as narrowly as a man with a microscope might scrutinize the transient creature that swarm and multiply in a drop of water.

SOURCE: AUTHOR : G.H. Wells
BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE: 19

TITLE : "War of the Worlds"

QUOTE: Yet so vain is man, and so blinded by his vanity, that no writer, up to the very end of the nineteenth century, expressed any idea that intelligent life might have developed there far, or indeed at all, beyond its earthly level.

SOURCE: AUTHOR : H. G. Wells TITLE : "From The War of the Worlds" BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF
APPLICABLE: Pg. 20

QUOTE: "Good heavens!" said Ogilvy, "There's a man in it – men in it. Half roasted to death! Trying to escape!"

SOURCE: AUTHOR : H. G. Wells TITLE : "From The War of the Worlds" BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF
APPLICABLE: Pg. 24

QUOTE: And it builds itself in, and when it is covered, it moves over to a fresh place to start over. No wonder it creaked! A living creature half a million years old!"

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Stanley G. Weinbaum TITLE : "A Martian Odyssey" BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF
APPLICABLE: Pg. 30

QUOTE: Then I realized Tweel wasn't. He could have leaped the mound behind us as easily as not. He was staying for me!

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Stanley G. Weinbaum TITLE : A Martian Odyssey
BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE: 51

QUOTE: "Yeah," said Harrison. "And the wart-cure. Too bad you missed that; it might be the cancer cure they've been hunting for a century and a half." "Oh, that I" muttered Jarvis gloomily. "That's what started the fight!" He drew a glistening object from his pocket. '· "Here it is."

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Stanley G. Weinbaum

TITLE : A Martian Odyssey (1934)

QUOTE: "The words were beginning to make sense. 'This is a dream, 'he was saying, 'and you mustn't believe it. You'll wake into the real world soon, and laugh at yourself. He loves you, I tell you. He does, he does!'"

QUOTE: 'You understand now, don't you? This robot reads minds. Do you suppose it doesn't know everything about hurt feelings? If we asked it a question, wouldn't it give exactly the answer that we wanted to hear? Wouldn't any other answer hurt us, and wouldn't it know that?'

BOOK/VOL/PAGE#

TITLE : "Liar!"

QUOTE: 'You can't tell them,' Said the psychologist slowly, 'because that would hurt them, and you mustn't hurt them. But if you don't tell them, you hurt them, so you must tell them'

BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF

SOURCE: "Liar" Isaac Asimov, page 24

QUOTE: And Herbie screamed! Higher and higher, with the terror of a lost soul. And when it died away Herbie collapsed * into a heap of motionless* metal.

TITLE : Liar

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.'

'Nor young.' Dr Calvin had scarcely heard the robot. 'You are not yet forty. 'The robot sounded anxious.'

TITLE : Liar!

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!'

TITLE : Liar!

QUOTE: So he'd set her up as a symbol for everything he wanted and couldn't have, everything he'd bad but couldn't keep.

TITLE : *Burning Chrome*

BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE): 203

QUOTE: It's your fiction that interests me; the whole range of human emotion.

BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF

QUOTE: It was time for him to make his bundle and get out; so Rikki got set up higher and farther away than any of the other ever had, even though-and I felt like screaming it at him-she was right there, alive, totally real, human, hungry, resilient, bored, beautiful, excited, all the things she was...

SOURCE: AUTHOR : William Gibson TITLE : "Burning Chrome" BOOK/VOL/PAGE#
(IF APPLICABLE: P204

QUOTE: I tried not to imagine her in the House of Blue Lights, working three-hour shifts in an approximation of REM sleep, while her body and a bundle of conditioned reflexes took care of business. The customers never got to complain that she was faking it, because those were real orgasms. But she felt them, if she felt them at all, as faint silver flares somewhere out on the edge of sleep. Yeah, it's so popular, it's almost legal. The customers are torn between needing someone and wanting to be alone at the same time, which has probably always been the name of that particular game, even before we had the neuroelectronics to enable them to have it both ways.

SOURCE: AUTHOR : William Gibson TITLE : Burning Chrome
BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE:220

QUOTE: A beautiful ship, Major. Well built. I admire your workmanship. You people have always done good work. You build fine things. Your work, your creations, are your greatest achievement.

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Philip K. Dick TITLE : "Second Variety"
BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE: P142

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: P44

QUOTE: I'm going to leave him here, where he belongs. Before I go, I pick up the small carving of the murder bird and take it with me, home to my glass bridge where at the edge of the mirrors the decimals are still clicking perfectly, clicking out known facts; an octagon can be reduced, the planet turns at such a degree on its axis, to see the truth you must have light of some sort, but to see the light you must have darkness of some sort. 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 descend again.

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Sonya Dorman TITLE : When I Was Miss Dow
BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE:82

QUOTE: I never wanted to be anyone else, and now I don't know if I am anyone at all.

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Sonya Dorman TITLE : "When I Was Miss Dow"
BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE: P6

QUOTE: Finally, he says, 'I guess all of us colonists are lonely here,' and I say 'Oh yes, aren't we,' before I realize the enormity of the Warden's manipulations, and what a lot I have to learn.

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Sonya Dorman TITLE : "When I Was Miss Dow"
BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE: 91

QUOTE: Profoundly disturbed, I lift my face, and he gives me a kiss. Then I'm all right, balanced again, one lobe composing a concerto for virtuos flute, the other one projecting.

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Sonya Dorman Hess TITLE : "When I Was Miss Dow"
BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE: P91

QUOTE: I am, really, just one of Arnie's projections, a form on a screen on his mind. I am not, really, Martha. Though I tried.

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Sonya Dorman TITLE : When I was Miss Dow
BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE: 95

QUOTE: ... to see the truth you must have light of some sort, but to see the light you must have darkness of some sort. 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 descend again.

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Sonya Dorman TITLE : "When I Was Miss Dow"
BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE: 96

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

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Sonya Dorman TITLE : When I was Miss Dow
BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE: 96

QUOTE: Less light and the truth becomes more evident

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

QUOTE: illusion steadied and became factual, real. It was Deirdre.

SOURCE: AUTHOR : C. L. Moore TITLE : No Woman Born

QUOTE: What you did kindle the fire for the Phoenix, in a way. And the Phoenix rises perfect and renewed from its own ashes. Do you remember why it had to reproduce that way? ...It was because there was only one Phoenix.

SOURCE: AUTHOR : C. L. Moore TITLE : "No Woman Born" BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF
APPLICABLE: P22

QUOTE: Has anyone the right to preserve a brain alive when its body is destroyed?

SOURCE: AUTHOR : C. L. Moore TITLE : "No Woman Born"
BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE: Pg. 203

QUOTE: As for her body, he could not see its shape. A garment hid her... Even the softness of cloth would have called the mind too sharply to the remembrance that no human body lay beneath the folds, nor does metal need the incongruity of cloth for its protection. Yet without garments, he realized, she would have looked oddly naked, since her new body was humanoid, not angular machinery.

SOURCE: AUTHOR : C. L. Moore TITLE : "No Woman Born" BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF
APPLICABLE: 207

QUOTE: My brain's human, and no human brain could leave such possibilities untested.

SOURCE: AUTHOR : C. L. Moore TITLE : No Woman Born

QUOTE: I'm afraid. It isn't unhappiness, Maltzer- it's fear. I don't want to draw so far away from the human race. I wish I needn't. That's why I'm going back on the stage- to keep in touch with them while I can. But I wish there could be others like me. I'm...I'm lonely, Maltzer.

SOURCE: AUTHOR : C. L. Moore TITLE : "No Woman Born"
BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE: P242

QUOTE:Sight is a cold, intellectual thing compared to the other sense. But it is all she has to try on now

SOURCE: AUTHOR : CL Moore TITLE : No woman born BOOK/VOL/PAGE#
(IF APPLICABLE:

QUOTE: "Listen, zombie. Believe me. What I could tell you—you with your silly hands leaking sweat on your growth-stocks portfolio."

SOURCE: AUTHOR : James Tiptree TITLE : The Girl who was plugged in
BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE: 1

QUOTE: 'The crowd is pushing her along now, treating you to glimpses of her jumbled torso, her mismatched legs. At the corner she strains to send one last fond spasm after the godlings' shuttle. Then her face reverts to its usual expression of dim pain.

SOURCE: AUTHOR : James Tiptree TITLE : The Girl who was plugged in
BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE: 2

QUOTE: he has no idea what she is besides an excellent solution to his tax problem

SOURCE: AUTHOR : James Tiptree Jr. TITLE : "The Girl Who Was Plugged In"
BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE:

QUOTE: Wait. Whatever turns you on, there's a god in the future for you, custom-made.
AUTHOR : James Tiptree Jr. TITLE : "The Girl Who Was Plugged In"

QUOTE: But you're curious about the city? So ordinary after all, in the FUTURE?

SOURCE: AUTHOR : James Tiptree, Jr. TITLE : "The Girl Who Was Plugged In" BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE: Pg.

QUOTE: P. Burke does not feel her brain is in the sauna room, she feels she's in that sweet little body. When you wash your hands, do you feel the water is running on your brain? Of course not. You feel the water on your hand, although the "feeling" is actually a potential-pattern flickering over the electrochemical jelly between your ears. And it's delivered there via the long circuits from your hands. Just so, P. Burke's brain in the cabinet feels the water on her hands in the bathroom. The fact that the signals have jumped across space on the way in makes no difference at all.

SOURCE: AUTHOR : James Tiptree, Jr. TITLE : "The Girl Who Was Plugged In"
BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE: Pg. 6

QUOTE: And now, Delphi, you know what you're going to be doing for us. You're going to show some products ...And you must never, never tell anyone what you're doing/

SOURCE: AUTHOR : James Tiptree Jr TITLE : "The Girl Who Was Plugged In"
BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE: P8

QUOTE: 'The fact is she's just a girl, a real live girl with her brain in an unusual place.'

SOURCE: AUTHOR : James Tiptree TITLE : The Girl Who Was Plugged In
BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE: 10

QUOTE: She's always known Delphi has almost no sense of taste or smell. They explained about that: only so much bandwidth. You don't have to taste a suncar, do you? And the slight overall dimness of Delphi's sense of touch—she's familiar with that, too. Fabrics that would prickle P. Burke's own hide feel like a cool plastic film to Delphi.

SOURCE: AUTHOR : James Tiptree, Jr.
BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE:11

TITLE : The Girl Who Was Plugged in

QUOTE: What do gods do? Well, everything beautiful. But (remember Mr. Cantle?) the main point is Things. Ever see a god empty-handed? You can't be a god without at least a magic girdle or an eight-legged horse. But in the old days some stone tablets or winged sandals or a chariot drawn by virgins would do a god for life. No more! Gods make it on novelty now. By Delphi's time the hunt for new god-gear is turning the earth and seas inside-out and sending □antic fingers to the stars. And what gods have, mortals desire.

SOURCE: "The Girl who was Plugged in", James Tiptree Jr, page 12

QUOTE: Ever see a god empty handed ?

SOURCE: AUTHOR : James tiptree jr
BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE: 12

TITLE : The Girl who was plugged in

QUOTE: Look, peanut, where do you get the idea you aren't real? You're the realest. Aren't you having joy?

SOURCE: AUTHOR : James Tiptree, Jr.
BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE: P14

TITLE : "The Girl Who Was Plugged In"

QUOTE: Under Carbondale, P. Burke knows nothing. She's asleep too, dreaming of Delphi, what else? But if the bushy Dr. Tesla had heard the single syllable his brush would have turned snow-white. Because Delphi is TURNED OFF.

SOURCE: AUTHOR : James Tiptree, Jr. TITLE : "The Girl Who Was Plugged In" BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE: Pg. 15

QUOTE: Nor for Delphi either, the girl who loved her gods. She's seen their divine flesh close now, heard their unamplified voices call her name. She's played their god-games, worn their garlands. She's even become a goddess herself, though she doesn't believe it. She's not disenchanted, don't think that. She's still full of love. It's just that some crazy kind of hope hasn't—

SOURCE: "The Girl who was Plugged in", James Tiptree Jr., Page 20

QUOTE: The algorithms make a mockery of intelligence

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Ken Liu
APPLICABLE: Pg 8

TITLE : "Algorithms for Love"

BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF

QUOTE: But no one else suspected anything. I should have been elated. My doll was passing a real-life Turing Test. But I was frightened. The algorithms made a mockery of intelligence, and no one seemed to know. No one seemed to even care.

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Ken Liu
BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE: P8

TITLE : *The Algorithms For Love*

QUOTE: This understanding, this pain, is this what love is about

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Ken Liu
BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE:

TITLE : *The Algorithms For Love* love

QUOTE: He saw me and got up. "Nice weather we're having, eh?" He wiped the sweat from his forehead and smiled at me. He jogged to work. "Did you see the game last night? Best shot I've ever seen in ten

years. Unbelievable. Hey, is Brad in yet?" His face was expectant, waiting for me to follow the script, the comforting routines of life.

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Ken Liu TITLE : "The Algorithms for Love" BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE: Pg. 10

QUOTE:

Tyrell: The light that burns twice as bright burns half as long. And you have burned so very very brightly, Roy. Look at you. You're the prodigal son. You're quite a prize!

Roy: I've done questionable things.

Tyrell: Also extraordinary things. Revel in your time.

Roy: Nothing the god of biomechanics wouldn't let you in heaven for.

SOURCE: *Blade Runner* Directed by Ridley Scott

Deckard: Leon.

Leon: How old am I?

Deckard: I don't know.

Leon: My birthday is April 10, 2017. How long do I live?

Deckard: Four years.

Leon: More than you. Painful to live in fear, isn't it? Nothing is worse than having an itch you can never scratch.

Deckard: Oh, I agree.

Leon: Wake up! Time to die.

SOURCE: *Blade Runner*, Directed by Ridley Scott

QUOTE: «Fiery the angels fell. Deep thunder rolled around their shores. Burning with the fires of Orc. »

SOURCE:: *Blade Runner*, Directed by Ridley Scott

QUOTE:

Roy: 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 darkness at Tannhäuser Gate. All those moments will be lost in time like tears in rain. Time to die.

SOURCE: *Blade Runner*,

QUOTE: It's too bad, she won't live, but who does

SOURCE: *Blade Runner*, Directed by Ridley Scott