

English 245: Science Fiction  
Fall 2011 Midterm Quotation Guide

All quotes on the midterm will be from this list. You will be responsible for identifying the author, the title, and the significance of 5 out of 10 quotations.

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: H. G. Wells. From *The War of the Worlds*, in Masri, page 20.

QUOTE: And we men, the creatures who inhabit this earth, must be to them at least as alien and lowly as are the monkeys and lemurs to us.

SOURCE: H. G. Wells, *The War Of The Worlds*, p.20

QUOTE: The thought of the confined creature was so dreadful to him that he forgot the heat, and went forward to the cylinder to help turn. But luckily the dull radiation arrested him before he could burn his hand on the still glowing metal.

SOURCE: H.G Wells, *The War of the Worlds*. P25

QUOTE: I think everyone expected to see a man emerge – possibly something a little unlike us terrestrial man, but in all essentials a man. I know I did.

SOURCE: H.G. Wells. *The War of the Worlds*. P28

QUOTE: Then I saw some cabmen and others had walked boldly into the sand pits, and heard the clatter of hoofs and the gride of wheels. I saw a lad trundling off the barrow of apples. And then, within thirty yards of the pit, advancing from the direction of Horsell, I noted a little black knot of men, the foremost of whom was waving a white flag.

SOURCE: H.G. Wells, From *The War of the Worlds*. Pg. 30 of the anthology *Science Fiction, Stories and Contexts*, Heather Masri.

QUOTE: “But Tweel hung on to some of my words. He remembered a couple of them, which I suppose is a great achievement if you’re used to language you have to make up as you go along. But I couldn’t get the hang of his talk; either I missed some subtle point or we just didn’t *think* alike – and I rather believe the latter view.”

SOURCE: Stanley G. Weinbaum. "A Martian Odyssey," Masri. Pg 37.

QUOTE: “One of the creatures, having dumped his load, pushed his cart aside with a crash and calmly shoved himself under the wheel! I watched him being crushed, too stupefied to

make a sound, and a moment later, another followed him! They were perfectly methodical about it, too; one of the cart-less creatures took the abandoned pushcart."

SOURCE: Stanley G. Weinbaum, "A Martian Odyssey," Pg. 50 of the anthology *Science Fiction, Stories and Contexts*, Heather Masri.

7. QUOTE: "Up against, sir?" inquired Lustig. "I see that we're up against nothing. It's a good quiet, green town, much like the one I was born in, and I like the looks of it."

SOURCE: Ray Bradbury, "Mars Is Heaven!" Pg. 76 of the anthology *Science Fiction, Stories and Contexts*, Heather Masri.

QUOTE: Good enough, Hinkston. I think we're on the right track now. That woman in the house back there, just *thinks* she is living on Earth. It protects her sanity. She and all the others in this town are the patients of the greatest experiment in migration and hypnosis you will ever lay your eyes on in your life.

SOURCE: Ray Bradbury. "Mars Is Heaven!" P80

QUOTE: "It's a world and we get a second chance. Nobody told us why. But then nobody told us why we were on Earth, either. That *other* Earth, I mean. The one you come from. How do we know there wasn't *another* before *that* one?"

SOURCE: Ray Bradbury. "Mars is Heaven," in Masri, page 82.

QUOTE: A man doesn't ask too many questions when his mother is suddenly brought back to life; he's much too happy.

SOURCE: Ray Bradbury, "Mars Is Heaven!" P.86

QUOTE: Well, what would the best weapon be that a Martian could use against Earth-men with atom weapons?  
The answer was interesting. Telepathy hypnosis, memory, and imagination.

SOURCE: Ray Bradbury, "Mars is Heaven!" p86

QUOTE: Mother and Father Black were there, with Brother Edward, and they cried, their faces melting now from a familiar face into something else... After the funeral the brass band slammed and banged back into town and the crowd stood around and waved and shouted as the rocket was torn to pieces and strewn about and blown up.

SOURCE: Ray Bradbury, "Mars Is Heaven!", p.87

QUOTE: (1) a robot may not injure a human being or, through inaction, allow a human being to come to harm; (2) a robot must obey the orders given it by human beings except where such

orders would conflict with the First Law; and (3) a robot must protect its own existence as long as such protection does not conflict with the First or Second laws.

SOURCE: : Isaac Asimov, "Liar!," P 282

QUOTE: If you can answer for the entire assembly line, I recommend your promotion.

SOURCE: Isaac Asimov, "Liar!," P.283

QUOTE: Your science is just a mass of collected data plastered together by make-shift theory- and all so incredibly simple, that it's scarcely worth bothering about.

SOURCE: Isaac Asimov, "Liar!,". Pg 285

QUOTE: "It's your fiction that interests me. Your studies of the interplay of human motives and emotions" – his mighty hand gestured vaguely as he sought the proper words.

SOURCE: Isaac Asimov. "Liar!" in Masri, page 285.

QUOTE: Herbie turned slowly to his neglected novel, but there was no one to read *his* thoughts.

SOURCE: Isaac Asimov "Liar!" P287

QUOTE: What are you trying to do?" Herbie backed away, "I want to help." The psychologist stared, "Help? By telling me this is a dream? By trying to push me into schizophrenia?" A hysterical tenseness seized her, "This is no dream! I wish it were!"

SOURCE: Isaac Asimov, *Liar!*, Pg. 292 of the anthology *Science Fiction, Stories and Contexts*, Heather Masri.

QUOTE: I'm a machine, given the imitation of life only by virtue of the positronic interplay in my brain – which is man's device. You can't lose face to me without being hurt. That is deep in your mind and won't be erased, I can't give the solution.

SOURCE: Isaac Asimov. "Liar!" Masri. Pg 294

QUOTE: "What if I did? You can't help it now." And in a sudden access of bitterness, "He deserved it."

SOURCE: Isaac Asimov, "Liar!" p295

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. And when it died into nothingness, Herbie collapsed into a huddled heap of motionless metal.

SOURCE: Isaac Asimov, "Liar!" P295

QUOTE: No! Susan Calvin's body burst into body-racking gusts of wild laughter, not dead – merely insane. I confronted him with the insoluble dilemma, and he broke down. You can scrap him now – because he'll never speak again.

SOURCE: Isaac Asimov. "Liar!" P295

QUOTE: These hungry, mother-haunted people come and find us living in what they like to call crystal palaces, though we really live in glass palaces, some of them highly ornamented and others plain as paper.

SOURCE: Sonya Dorman. "When I Was Miss Dow" P88

QUOTE: 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: Sonya Dorman. "When I Was Miss Dow," in Masri, page 92.

QUOTE: We have no tragedy. In my species, family relationships are based only on related gene patterns; they are finally dumped into the family bank and a new relative is created from the old. It's one form of ancient history multiplying itself, but it isn't tragic.

SOURCE: Sonya Dorman. "When I Was Miss Dow.". Masri. Pg 94

QUOTE: I put Arnie down and hold one of his cold hands. "Warden," I say, on my knees, on eye level with the chess board and its carved men. "Warden, can you put him in the banks?"

SOURCE: Sonya Dorman, "When I Was Miss Dow." P95

QUOTE: T'Gatoi liked our body heat and took advantage of it whenever she could.

SOURCE: Octavia E. Butler, "Bloodchild," P.120

QUOTE: "Leave it here!" I repeated. "If we're not your animals, if these are adult things, accept the risk. There is risk, Gatoi, in dealing with a partner."

SOURCE: Octavia E. Butler, "Bloodchild," p132

QUOTE: I rubbed sleep from my eyes with my left hand, one thing I can't do with my right.

SOURCE: William Gibson, "Burning Chrome" p378

QUOTE: Her sunglasses told the whole story, huge black shades with a telltale smudge of fleshtone paintstick in the corner of one lens. "Hi Rikki," I said, and I was ready when she took them off. Blue, Tally Isham Blue. The clear trademark blue they're famous for, ZEISS IKON ringing each iris in tiny capitals, the letters suspended there like flecks of gold.

SOURCE: William Gibson, "Burning Chrome" Pg. 385 of the anthology *Science Fiction, Stories and Contexts*, Heather Masri.

QUOTE: Yeah, it's so popular, it's almost legal.

SOURCE: William Gibson. "Burning Chrome," in Masri, page 386.

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.

SOURCE: William Gibson, "Burning Chrome". P386

QUOTE: 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: William Gibson. "Burning Chrome". Masri. Pg 386.

QUOTE: This was supposed to be a game. Not a choice between his own grisly death and an even worse murder. I'm a murderer, even when I play. Peter would be proud of me.

SOURCE: Orson Scott Card. *Ender's Game*. Pg 65

QUOTE: Perhaps it's called the end of the world because it's the end of the games, because I can go to one of the villages and become one of the little boys working and playing there, with nothing to kill and nothing to kill me, just living there. As he thought of it, though, he could not imagine what "just living" might actually be. He had never done it in his life. But he wanted to do it anyway.

SOURCE: Orson Scott Card, *Ender's Game*, p.74

QUOTE: "While you're in Salamander Army, you'll obey me." "If you try to control my freeplay, I'll get you iced."

SOURCE: Orson Scott Card, *Ender's Game*. Pg. 87.

QUOTE: I'm not going to let the bastards run me, Ender. They've got you pegged, too, and they don't plan to treat you kindly. Look what they've done to you so far.

SOURCE: Orson Scott Card, *Ender's Game*. P110

QUOTE: Perhaps it's impossible to wear an identity without becoming what you pretend to be.

SOURCE: Orson Scott Card. *Ender's Game*. P231

QUOTE: Two faces of the same coin. And I am the metal in between.

SOURCE: Orson Scott Card. *Ender's Game*. P236

QUOTE: We aren't just ordinary children, are we. None of us.

SOURCE: Orson Scott Card. *Ender's Game*. P240

QUOTE: Days and weeks, for the pupa inside to change. And then, when the cocoon had changed to a dusty brown color, Ender saw himself splitting open the cocoon, and helping the small fragile queen emerge. He saw himself taking her by the forelimb and helping her walk from her birthwater to a nesting place, soft with dried leaves on sand. Then I am alive, came the thought in his mind. Then I am awake. Then I make ten thousand children.

SOURCE: Orson Scott Card, *Ender's Game*. P320

QUOTE: 'I'll carry you,' said Ender, 'I'll go from world to world until I find a time and a place where you can come awake in safety. And I'll tell your story to my people, so that perhaps in time, they can forgive you, too. The way that you've forgiven me

SOURCE: Orson Scott Card. *Ender's Game*. Pg 321

QUOTE: "District Twelve. Where you can starve to death in safety."

SOURCE: Suzanne Collins, *The Hunger Games*, p6

QUOTE: Taking the kids from our districts, forcing them to kill one another while we watch – this is the Capitol's way of reminding us how totally we are at their mercy. How little chance we would stand of surviving another rebellion. Whatever words they use, the real message is clear. "Look how we take your children and sacrifice them and there's nothing you can do. If you lift a finger, we will destroy every last one of you. Just as we did in District Thirteen.

SOURCE: Suzanne Collins, *The Hunger Games*, p.19

QUOTE: I don't know how to say it exactly. Only...I want to die as myself. Does that make any sense? he asks. I shake my head. How could he die as anyone but himself? I don't want them to change me in there. Turn me into some kind of monster that I'm not.

SOURCE: Suzanne Collins. *The Hunger Games*. P141

QUOTE: “No, when the time comes, I’m sure I’ll kill just like everybody else. I can’t go down without a fight. Only I keep wishing I could think of a way to...to show the Capitol they don’t own me. That I’m more than just a piece in their Games,” says Peeta.

SOURCE: Suzanne Collins, *The Hunger Games*, p142

QUOTE: There are no rules in the arena, but cannibalism doesn’t play well with the Capitol audience, so they tried to head it off. There was some speculation that the avalanche that finally took Titus out was specifically engineered to ensure the victor was not a lunatic.

SOURCE: Suzanne Collins, *The Hunger Games*. Pg.143

QUOTE: Sick and disoriented, I’m able to form only one thought: *Peeta Mellark just saved my life.*

SOURCE: Suzanne Collins. *The Hunger Games*. P194

QUOTE: I realize, for the first time, how very lonely I’ve been in the arena. How comforting the presence of another human being can be.

SOURCE: Suzanne Collins, *The Hunger Games*, P209

QUOTE: But this is Prim’s, I mean, Rue’s last request, I have to try.

SOURCE: Suzanne Collins, *The Hunger Games*, p234

QUOTE: I raise my eyebrows before I remember he doesn’t know about the message Haymitch sent us a couple of nights ago. One kiss equals one pot of broth. It’s not the sort of thing I can blurt out, either. To say my thoughts aloud would be tipping off the audience that the romance has been fabricated to play on their sympathies and that would result in no food at all.

SOURCE: Suzanne Collins, *The Hunger Games*. P296

QUOTE: Stop! Stop! Ladies and gentlemen, I am pleased to present the victors of the Seventy-fourth Hunger Games, Katniss Everdeen and Peeta Mellark! I give you - the tributes of District Twelve!

SOURCE: Suzanne Collins. *The Hunger Games*. P345

. QUOTE: Modern production seems like a dream of cyborg colonization work, a dream that makes the nightmare of Taylorism seem idyllic. And modern war is a cyborg orgy, coded by C<sup>3</sup>I, command-control-communication-intelligence, an \$84 billion item in 1984’s U.S. defense budget.

SOURCE: Donna J. Haraway. "A Cyborg Manifesto,". Masri. Pg 457.

QUOTE: In retelling origin stories, cyborg authors subvert the central myths of origin of Western culture. We have all been colonized by those origin myths, with their longing for fulfillment in apocalypse.

SOURCE: Donna J. Haraway. "A Cyborg Manifesto" P469

QUOTE: To be One is to be autonomous, to be powerful, to be God; but to be One is to be an illusion, and so to be involved in a dialectic of apocalypse with the other.

SOURCE: Donna J. Haraway, "A Cyborg Manifesto," P.471

QUOTE: The body is surrounded by an atmosphere of certain uncertainty.

SOURCE: Frantz Fanon, "The Fact of Blackness," P.190

QUOTE: "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," P190

QUOTE: I sit down at the fire and I become aware of my uniform. I had not seen it. It is indeed ugly. I stop there, for who can tell me what beauty is?

SOURCE: Frantz Fanon. The Fact of Blackness," Masri. Pg 190.

QUOTE: The native traveling abroad is shocked to find himself in turn regarded as a "stranger" by the natives of neighboring countries.

SOURCE: Simon de Beauvoir, "The Second Sex," p.183

QUOTE: This means that I am interested in the fortunes of the individual as defined not in terms of happiness but in terms of liberty.

SOURCE: Simon de Beauvoir. *From The Second Sex*. Masri. Pg 185.

QUOTE: In particular those who are condemned to stagnation are often pronounced happy on the pretext that happiness consists in being at rest.

SOURCE: Simone de Beauvoir. From "The Second Sex," in Masri, page 185.

QUOTE: "More human than human" is our motto.



SOURCE: Ridley Scott, *Blade Runner*

QUOTE: Let me tell you about my mother.

SOURCE: Ridley Scott, *Blade Runner*

QUOTE: Have you ever retired a human by mistake?

SOURCE: Ridley Scott, *Blade Runner*

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

SOURCE: Ridley Scott, *Blade Runner*