

MIDTERM EXAM QUOTE GUIDES
ENG 245: Science Fiction Fall 2020

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: Granted, the Jews are harassed - what am I thinking of? They are hunted down, exterminated, cremated. But these are little family quarrels. The Jew is disliked from the moment he is tracked down. But in my case, everything takes on a new guise. 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: Frantz Fanon: "The Fact Of Blackness"

QUOTE: But conceptualism has lost ground. The biological and social sciences no longer admit the existence of unchangeably fixed entities that determine given characteristics, such as those ascribed to women, the Jew, or the Negro

SOURCE: Simone de Beauvoir's *The Second Sex* page 2

QUOTE: The fact is that every concrete human being is always a singular, separate individual

SOURCE: *The Second Sex* by Simone de Beauvoir page 181

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

SOURCE: Simone de Beauvoir, *The Second Sex*, P183

QUOTE: Otherness is a fundamental category of human thought.

SOURCE: Simone de Beauvoir, *The Second Sex*, P183

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: Simone de Beauvoir. *The Second Sex*. Critical Contexts for Aliens Encountered. Pg. 185

QUOTE: This is a struggle over life and death, but the boundary between science fiction and social reality is an optical illusion

SOURCE: "A Cyborg Manifesto" By Donna Haraway, page 1

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: Donna Haraway. *A Cyborg Manifesto*. Pg.293

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

SOURCE: Donna Haraway, "A Cyborg Manifesto," P293

QUOTE: Nor was it generally understood that since Mars is older than our earth, with scarcely a quarter of the superficial area and remoter from the sun, it necessarily follows that it is not only more distant from life's beginning but nearer its end.

SOURCE: H.G. Wells, *The War of the Worlds*, P20

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 man 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 creatures that swarm and multiply in a drop of water.

SOURCE: *War of The Worlds* (Chapter 1)

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: This was the Deputation. There had been a hasty consolation, and since the Martians were evidently, in spite of their repulsive forms, intelligent creatures. It had been resolved to show them, by approaching them with signals, that we too were intelligent.

SOURCE: H.G. Wells. From *The War of the Worlds*. Pg.31

QUOTE: But old Rossum meant it literally. 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 Capek, *R.U.R*, P7

QUOTE: Imagine him sitting over a test tube, and thinking how the whole tree of life would grow from it, how all animals would proceed from it, beginning with some sort of beetle and ending with a man. A man of different substance from us.

SOURCE Karel Capek, *R.U.R*, 8

QUOTE: Perhaps it would be better. There's only a handful of us among a hundred thousand Robots, and not one woman. We talk about nothing but the factory all day, every day. It's just as if we were under a curse, Miss Glory.

SOURCE: *R. U. R.*

QUOTE: Yes, Alquist, they will. Yes, Miss Glory, they will. But in ten years Rossum's Universal Robots will produce so much corn, so much cloth, so much everything, that things will be practically without price. There will be no poverty. All work will be done by living machines. Everybody will be free from worry and liberated from the degradation of labor. Everybody will live only to perfect himself.

SOURCE: *R. U. R.*

QUOTE: No; the one that is the cheapest. The one whose requirements are the smallest. Young Rossum invented a worker with the minimum amount of requirements. He had to simplify him. He rejected everything that did not contribute directly to the progress of work! – everything that makes man more expensive. In fact, he rejected man and made the robot. My dear Miss Glory, the robots are not people. Mechanically they are more perfect than we are, they have an enormously developed intelligence, but they have no soul.

SOURCE: Karel Capek: *R.U.R.* (P11)

QUOTE: That would be very nice, Miss Glory, only there's nothing that does please the Robots. Good heavens, what are they to buy? You can feed them on pineapples, straw, whatever you like. It's all the same to them, they've no appetite at all. They've no interest in anything, Miss Glory. Why, hang it all, nobody's ever yet seen a robot smile.

SOURCE: Karel Capek: *R.U.R.*

QUOTE: It was fluttering with nervousness like a human heart. He was all in a sweat with fear, and!— do you know, I don't believe the rascal is a Robot at all any longer.

SOURCE: Karel Capek: *R.U.R.*

QUOTE: You see, so many Robots are being manufactured that people are becoming superfluous; man is really a survival. But that he should begin to die out, after a paltry thirty years of competition. That's the awful part of it. You might almost think that nature was offended at the manufacture of the Robots. All the universities are sending in long petitions to restrict their production. Otherwise, they say, mankind will become extinct through lack of fertility. But the R.!U.!R. shareholders, of course, won't hear of it. All the governments, on the other hand, are clamoring for an increase in production, to raise the standards of their armies. And all the manufacturers in the world are ordering Robots like mad.

SOURCE: *R. U. R.* by Karel Capek

QUOTE: It would be easier for you to cause the bolts and screws to rebel, than our robots.

SOURCE: *R. U. R.* by Karel Capek p II-40

QUOTE: Radius, Dr. Gall gave you a better brain than the rest, better than ours. You are the only one of the Robots who understands perfectly. That's why I had you put into the library, so that you could read everything, understand everything, and then!-- oh, Radius, I wanted you to show the whole world that the Robots are our equals. That's what I wanted of you.

SOURCE: Karel Capek. *R.U.R. (Rossum's Universal Robots) Act II. Pg. 58*

QUOTE: Oh, god! Dr. Gall, this is ghastly.

SOURCE: *R.U.R.* III-81 by Karel Capek

QUOTE: Nobody can hate man more than man.

SOURCE: Karel Capek, *R.U.R.(Rossum's Universal Robots)*, P72

QUOTE: "Tweel understood my diagram all right. He poked his beak at it, and with a great deal of trilling and clucking, he added Diemos and Phobos to Mars, and then sketched the earth's moon! "Do you see what that proves? It proves that Tweel's race uses telescopes – that they're civilized!"

SOURCE: "A Martian Odyssey" – Martin Weinbaum p38

QUOTE: "What could I do? I'd be a goner anyway when the sun set, but I couldn't explain that to him. I said, "Thanks, Tweel. You're a man!" and felt that I wasn't paying him any complement at all. A man! There are mighty few men who would do that.

SOURCE: Stanley G. Weinbaum. "A Martian Odyssey." Pg.51

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: Isaac Asimov: "Liar" (P5)

QUOTE: 'Yes, but I'm afraid that after some of our present- day novels'-there was a touch of bitterness in her voice'-you find real minds like ours very dull.'

SOURCE: Isaac Asimov: "Liar" (P5)

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

SOURCE: "Liar" by Isaac Asimov page 7

QUOTE: You can't let me show any superiority without being hurt yourself. So I can't give you the solution.'

SOURCE: Isaac Asimov. "Liar." Pg. 18

QUOTE: "Stop!" he shouted. "Close your mind! It is full of pain and frustration and hate!

SOURCE: "Liar" by Isaac Asimov page 18

QUOTE: I'm a machine, given an imitation of life by my positronic brain, which is a Man's invention.

SOURCE: "Liar" by Isaac Asimov page 18

QUOTE: But they also might've told you that Bobby was losing his edge, slowing down. He was twenty-eight, Bobby, and that's old for a console cowboy.

SOURCE: William Gibson, "Burning Chrome," P3

QUOTE: He needed that one big score, and soon, because he didn't know any other kind of life, and all his clocks were set for hustler's time, calibrated in risk and adrenaline and that supernal dawn calm that comes when every move's proved right and a sweet lump of someone else's credit clicks into your own account.

SOURCE: William Gibson, "Burning Chrome," P204

QUOTE: "How about our lines?" Without thinking, he touched the tab on his arm. "Can they?"

"They're not bothered by your radiation tabs. It makes no difference to them; Russian, American, Pole, German. It's all the same. They're doing what they were designed to do. Carrying out the original idea.

"They track down life, wherever they find it."

"They go by warmth," Klaus said. "That was the way you constructed them from the very start. Of course, those you designed were kept back by the radiation tabs you wear. Now they've got around that. These new varieties are lead-lined."

SOURCE: Philip K. Dick: "Second Variety" (P18)

QUOTE: As the Tassos reached for him, a last ironic thought drifted through Hendricks' mind, He felt a little better, thinking about it. The bomb. Made by the Second Variety to destroy the other varieties. Made for that end alone. They were already beginning to design weapons to use against each other.

SOURCE: Phillip K. Dick, "Second Variety," P44

QUOTE: Maybe we're seeing it now the end of human beings, the beginning of the new society

SOURCE: Phillip K. Dick, "Second Variety," P120

QUOTE: As the Tasso's reached for him, a last ironic thought drifted through Hendricks' mind, He felt a little better, thinking about it. The bomb. Made by the Second Variety to destroy the other varieties. Made for that end alone. · They were already beginning to design weapons to use against each other.

SOURCE: "Second Variety" by Philip K. Dick page 44

QUOTE: I can think of no reply. It's true the Warden has a right to use me in whatever capacity will serve us all best, as I will use others when I'm a Warden, but he and my Uncle spend half the credits from my job on sulfadiazole, to which they've become addicted.

SOURCE: Sonya Dorman, "When I Was Miss Dow," page 88

QUOTE: It's true the Warden has a right to use me in whatever capacity will serve us all the best, as I will use others when I'm a Warden, but he and my Uncle spend half the credits from my job on sulfadiazole, to which they've become addicted.

SOURCE: Sonya Dorman, "When I Was Miss Dow," P92

QUOTE: If I'm damaged or dead, you'll put me into the cell banks, and you'll be amazed, astonished, terrified, to discover that I come out complete, all Martha. I can't be changed.

SOURCE: "When I was Miss Dow" Sonya Dorman p93

QUOTE: At the local Bellevue the usual things are done by the usual team of clowns aided by a saintly mop-pusher. Our girl revives enough to answer the questionnaire without which you can't die, even in the future. Finally she's cast up, a pumped-out hulk on a cot in the long, dim ward.

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" (P3)"

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.

SOURCE: James Tiptree, Jr. "The Girl Who Was Plugged In." page 6

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." pg.16

QUOTE: Important. Their importance. Making more gold. Can't you see? To them you're just a thing to get scratch with. A huckster. Are you going to let them screw you, Dee? Are you?

SOURCE: James Tiptree Jr, "The Girl Who Was Plugged In" P21

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

SOURCE: James Tiptree, Jr. "The Girl Who Was Plugged In." Pg. 30-31

QUOTE: But now and then Delphi all by herself smiles a bit or stirs in her "sleep." Once she breathed a sound: "Yes."

SOURCE: "The Girl Who Was Plugged In" – James Tiptree Jr. p356

QUOTE: I wait a few seconds. I picture myself opening the door and throwing my body onto the highway but of course I don't do anything. I can't even surprise myself.

SOURCE: Ken Liu. "The Algorithms for Love." Pg.1

QUOTE: Brad and the young anchorwoman, Cindy, chatted amiably about Not Your Average Toy's mission ("Not Average Toys for Not Average Kids") and how Brad had come up with the idea for Laura. (Brad had nothing to do with the design, of course, since it was all my idea. But his answer was so good it almost convinced me that Laura was really his brainchild.)

SOURCE: Ken Liu: "The Algorithms for Love" (P2)

QUOTE: "Laura has a vocabulary of about two thousand English words, with semantic and syntactic encoding for common suffixes and prefixes. Her speech is regulated by a context-free grammar." The look in Brad's eye let me know that I was getting too technical. "That means that she'll invent new sentences and they'll always be syntactically correct."

SOURCE: Ken Liu. "The Algorithms for Love". Pg. 2

QUOTE: I taught her when to smile and when to frown, and I taught her how to speak and how to listen. Each night I analyzed the activation graphs for the nodes in the neural net, trying to find and resolves problems before they occurred.

SOURCE: "The Algorithms for Love" – Ken Liu p

QUOTE: Brad thought the idea an abomination. He was revolted. He couldn't understand.

SOURCE: "The Algorithms for Love", by Ken Liu. Page 6

QUOTE: The real Aimée had lived for ninety-one days. Forty-five of those days she'd spent under the glass hood in intensive care, where I could not touch her except for brief doctor-supervised sessions. But I could hear her cries. I could always hear her cries. In the end I tried to break through the glass with my hands, and I beat my palms against the unyielding glass until the bones broke and they sedated me.

SOURCE: "The Algorithms for Love", by Ken Liu page 6

QUOTE: "What if" I said, struggling to find words, "we are just following some algorithm from day to day?"

SOURCE: Ken Liu, "The Algorithms for Love", P8

QUOTE: How? He thought. How was all this made? And why? For what purpose? Out of the goodness of some kind of god? Was God, then, really that fine and thoughtful of his children?

SOURCE: "Mars is Heaven!" by Ray Bradbury page 10

QUOTE: with no weapons to protect us, and the rocket lies in the moonlight, empty. And wouldn't it be horrible and terrifying to discover that all of this was part of some great clever plan by the Martians to divide and conquer us, and kill us.

SOURCE: Ray Bradbury. "Mars is Heaven." Pg. 11

. QUOTE: The door opened. Lustig yanked the screen wide and in a high wail of discovery and happiness, cried out, "Grandma! Grandpa!"

SOURCE: Mars is Heaven! Ray Bradbury p81

QUOTE: Very carefully he lifted the sheets, rolled them back. He slipped from bed and was walking softly across the room when his brother's voice said, "Where are you going?"

"What?"

His brother's voice was quite cold. "I said, where do you think you're going?"

"For a drink of water."

"But you're not thirsty."

"Yes, yes, I am."

"No, you're not."

SOURCE: Ray Bradbury: "Mars is Heaven!" (P11)

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: Finally, I stood shaking, tears streaming down my face. I did not know why I was crying, but I could not stop.

SOURCE: "Bloodchild" by Octavia E. Butler page 6

QUOTE: I don't want to be a host animal

SOURCE: Octavia E. Butler. "Bloodchild." Pg. 10

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*