

QUOTE: Totalitarian policy does not replace one set of laws with another, does not establish its own consensus iuris, does not create, by one revolution, a new form of legality. Its defiance of all, even its own positive laws implies that it believes it can do without any consensus iuris whatever, and still not resign itself to the tyrannical state of lawlessness, arbitrariness and fear. It can do without the consensus iuris because it promises to release the fulfillment of law from all action and will of man; and it promises justice on earth because it claims to make mankind itself the embodiment of the law.

SOURCE: "Ideology and Terror: A Novel Form of Government" by Hannah Arendt.

QUOTE: They consider that knowledge of the past has come down through one or more human minds, has been "processed" by them, and therefore cannot consist of elemental and impersonal atoms which nothing can alter.

SOURCE: Edward Hallett Carr, "The Historian and His Facts," Pg. 1

QUOTE: But history is, among other things, that. The historian is necessarily selective. The belief in a hard core of historical facts existing objectively and independently of the interpretation of the historian is a preposterous fallacy, but one which it is very hard to eradicate.

SOURCE: "The Historians and His Facts" by Edward Hallett Carr

QUOTE: WAR IS PEACE
 FREEDOM IS SLAVERY
 IGNORANCE IS STRENGTH.

SOURCE: George Orwell. *Nineteen Eighty-Four*. P4

QUOTE: This process of continuous alteration was applied not only to newspapers, but to books, periodicals, pamphlets, posters, leaflets, films, soundtracks, cartoons, photographs-to every kind of literature or documentation which might conceivably hold any political or ideological significance.

SOURCE: George Orwell, *Nineteen Eighty-Four*, Pg. 41

QUOTE: "The only recognized purpose of marriage was to beget children for the service of the Party. Sexual intercourse was to be looked on as a slightly disgusting minor operation, like having an enema. This again was never put into plain words, but in an indirect way it was rubbed into every Party member from childhood onwards."

SOURCE: George Orwell, *Nineteen Eighty-Four*, pg. 55

QUOTE: It was always at night—the arrests invariably happened at night. The sudden jerk out of sleep, the rough hand shaking your shoulder, the lights glaring in your eyes, the ring of hard faces round the bed. In the vast majority of cases there was no trial, no report of the arrest. People simply disappeared, always during the night. Your name was removed from the registers, every record of everything you had ever done was wiped out, your one-time existence was denied and then forgotten. You were abolished, annihilated: VAPORIZED was the usual word.

SOURCE: *Nineteen Eighty-Four* by George Orwell

QUOTE: Ordinary, said Aunt Lydia, is what you are used to. This may not seem ordinary to you now, but after a time it will. It will become ordinary.

SOURCE: : Margaret Atwood, *The Handmaid's Tale*, Pg. 33

QUOTE: The Angels stood outside it with their backs to us. They were objects of fear to us, but of something else as well. If only they would look. If only we could talk to them. Something could be exchanged, we thought, some deal made, some tradeoff, we still had our bodies. That was our fantasy.

SOURCE: *The Handmaid's Tale* by Margaret Atwood

QUOTE: There is no such thing as a sterile man anymore, not officially. There are only women who are fruitful and woman who are barren, that's the law.

SOURCE: Margaret Atwood. *The Handmaid's Tale*. P61

QUOTE: I went back to Nick. Time after time, on my own, without Serena knowing... I did not do it for him, but for myself entirely.

SOURCE: Margaret Atwood. *The Handmaid's Tale*. P268

QUOTE: The streets are extended gutters and the gutters are full of blood and when the drains finally scab over all the vermin will drown. The accumulated filth of all their sex and murder will foam up about their wastes and all the whores and politicians will look up and shout "save us!"....and I'll look down and whisper "no."

SOURCE: Alan Moore and Dave Gibbons, *Watchmen*, Pg. 9

QUOTE: Heard joke once: Man goes to doctor. Says he's depressed. Says life seems harsh and cruel. Says he feels all alone in a threatening world where what lies ahead is vague and uncertain. Doctor says, "Treatment is simple. Great clown Pagliacci is in town tonight. Go and see him. That should pick you up." Man bursts into tears. Says, "But doctor...I am Pagliacci.

SOURCE: Alan Moore and Dave Gibbons, *Watchmen*, P69

QUOTE: None of you seem to understand. I'm not locked in here with you. You're locked here with ME.

SOURCE: Alan Moore and Dave Gibbons. *Watchmen*. P191

QUOTE: Shouldn't bother trying to saw through handcuffs. Never make it in time.

SOURCE: Alan Moore and Dave Gibbon. *Watchmen*. P203

QUOTE: Sometimes somebody will say hey look at Joe or Frank or George he really pulled a Charlie Gordon. I dont know why they say that but they always laft. This morning Amos Borg who is the 4 man at Donnegans used my name when he shouted at Ernie the office boy. Ernie lost a packige. He said Ernie for god sake what are you trying to be a Charlie Gordon. I dont understand why he said that. I never lost any packiges.

SOURCE: Daniel Keyes, "Flowers for Algernon," page 5

QUOTE: I didn't know what to do or where to turn. Everyone was looking at me and laughing and I felt naked. I wanted to hide myself. I ran out into the street and I threw up. Then I walked home. It's a funny thing I never knew that Joe and Frank and the others liked to have me around all the time to make fun of me. Now I know what it means when they say "to pull a Charlie Gordon." I'm ashamed.

SOURCE: Daniel Keyes, "Flowers for Algernon," page 9

QUOTE: I was scared to death of those inkblots. I knew he was going to ask me to find the pictures and I knew I wouldn't be able to. I was thinking to myself, if only there was some way of knowing what kind of pictures were hidden there. Maybe there weren't any pictures at all. Maybe it was just a trick to see if I was dumb enough to look for something that wasn't there. Just thinking about that made me sore at him. "All right, Charlie," he said, "you've seen these cards before, remember?" "Of course I remember." The way I said it, he knew I was angry, and he looked surprised. "Yes, of course. Now I want you to look at this one. What might this be? What do you see on this card? People see all sorts of things in these inkblots. Tell me what it might be for you-what it makes you think of." I was shocked. That wasn't what I had expected him to say at all. "You mean there are no pictures hidden in those inkblots?" He frowned and took off his glasses. "What?" "Pictures. Hidden in the inkblots. Last time you told me that everyone could see them and you wanted me to find them too." He explained to me that the last time he had used almost the exact same words he was using now. I didn't believe it, and I still have the suspicion that he misled me at the time just for the fun of it. Unless-I don't know any more-could I have been that feeble-minded?

SOURCE: Daniel Keyes, "Flowers for Algernon," page 10

QUOTE: I figured out a new way to line up the machines in the factory, and Mr. Donnegan says it will save him ten thousand dollars a year in labor and increased production. He gave me a twenty-five-dollar bonus. I wanted to take Joe Carp and Frank Reilly out to lunch to celebrate, but Joe said he had to buy some things for his wife, and Frank said he was meeting his cousin for lunch. I guess it'll take a little time for them to get used to the changes in me. Everybody seems to be frightened of me. When I went over to Amos Borg and tapped him on the shoulder, he jumped up in the air. People don't talk to me much any more or kid around the way they used to. It makes the job kind of lonely.

SOURCE: Daniel Keyes, "Flowers for Algernon," page 11

QUOTE: People don't talk to me much any more or kid around the way they used to. It makes the job kind of lonely.

SOURCE: Daniel Keyes. "Flowers for Algernon". P295

QUOTE: "It was evil when Eve listened to the snake and ate from the tree of knowledge. It was evil when she saw that she was naked. If not for that none of us would ever have to grow old and sick, and die."

SOURCE: Daniel Keyes, "Flowers for Algernon", pg.297

QUOTE: I felt sick inside as I looked at his dull, vacuous smile, the wide, bright eyes of a child, uncertain but eager to please. They were laughing at him because he was mentally retarded. And I had been laughing at him too

SOURCE: Daniel Keyes, "Flowers For Algernon," P299

QUOTE: Suddenly, I was furious at myself and all those who were smirking at him. I jumped up and shouted, "Shut up! Leave him alone! It's not his fault he can't understand! He can't help what he is! But for God's sake...he's still a human being!"

SOURCE: Daniel Keyes, "Flowers for Algernon," Pg. 299

QUOTE: And P.S. please tell doctor Nemur not to be such a grouch when people laugh at him and he would have more friends. It's easy to make friends if you let people laugh at you. I'm going to have lots of friends where I go.

SOURCE: Daniel Keyes. "Flowers for Algernon." P306

QUOTE: Far out in the uncharted backwaters of the un-fashionable end of the Western Spiral arm of the Galaxy lies a small unregarded yellow sun. Orbiting this is an utterly insignificant little blue-green planet whose ape-descended life forms are so amazingly primitive that they still think digital watches are a pretty neat idea

SOURCE: Douglas Adams, *The Hitchhiker's Guide to The Galaxy*, P1

QUOTE: How would you react if I said I'm not from Guildford after all, but from a small planet somewhere in the vicinity of Betelgeuse?

SOURCE: Douglas Adams, *The Hitchhiker's Guide to the Galaxy*, Pg. 23

QUOTE: Arthur smiled at him wanly and shrugged again. He turned and smiled wanly at the rest of the pub just in case any of them had heard what was going on. None of them had, and none of them could understand what he was smiling at them for.

SOURCE: *The Hitchhiker's Guide to the Galaxy*, Chapter 2, by Douglas Adams

QUOTE: "I think you ought to know I'm feeling very depressed" it said. Its voice was low and hopeless

SOURCE: Douglas Adams, *The Hitchhiker's Guide to the Galaxy*, P91

QUOTE: "Many people have speculated that if we knew exactly why the bowl of petunias had thought that we would know a lot more about the nature of the Universe than we do now."

SOURCE: Douglas Adams, *The Hitchhiker's Guide to the Galaxy*, pg. 91

QUOTE: The last ever dolphin message was misinterpreted as a surprisingly sophisticated attempt to do a double-backward somersault through a hoop while whistling the "star-spangled Banner," but in fact the message was this: *So long and thanks for all the fish.*

SOURCE: Douglas Adam. *The Hitchhiker's Guide to the Galaxy*. P156

QUOTE: We'll take a quick bite at the Restaurant at the end of the Universe.

SOURCE: Douglas Adams. *The Hitchhikers Guide to the Galaxy*. P216

QUOTE: "Look, old boy," said the machine, "if I could do everything starting with *n* in every possible language, I'd be a machine that That Could Do Everything in the Whole Alphabet, since any time you care to mention undoubtedly start with *n* in one foreign language or another. It's not that easy.

SOURCE: Stanislaw Lem. "How the World Was Saved." P3

QUOTE: "N?" said Klapaucius. "All right, let it make Nature." The machine whined and in a trice Trul's front yard was packed with naturalists. They argued, each publishing heavy volumes, which the others tore to pieces; in the distance one could see flaming pyres, on which martyrs to Nature were sizzling; there was thunder, and strange mushroom shaped columns of smoke rose up; everyone talked at once, no one listened, and there were all sorts of memoranda appeals, subpoenas, and other documents, while off to the side sat a few old men, feverishly scribbling on scraps of paper.

SOURCE: Stannislav Lem, "How the World Was Saved," P4

QUOTE: "...In which case who could say and to whom could it be said that the order was carried out and I am an efficient and capable machine? And if no one could say it to no one, in what way then could I, who also would not be, be vindicated?"

SOURCE: Stanisław Lem, "How the World Was Saved", pg. 7

QUOTE: Perhaps . . . they won't find out, perhaps they won't notice

SOURCE: Stanisław Lem. "How the World Was Saved". P8

QUOTE: THERE ARE ONLY fragments of me left now. Chunks of memory have broken free and drifted away like calved glaciers. It is always like that when a Passenger leaves us. We can never be sure of all the things our borrowed bodies did. We have only the lingering traces, the imprints.

SOURCE: Robert Silverberg. "Passengers". P167

QUOTE: I sit on the cold stone and tell myself that I have made this decision for myself. Have I?

SOURCE: Robert Silverberg. "Passengers." P170

QUOTE: That must have been when the Passenger took me. Perhaps at work; perhaps in the mahogany-paneled boardroom itself, during the conference. Pink concerned faces all about me; I cough, I lurch, I stumble from my seat. They shake their heads sadly. No one reaches for me. No one stops me. It is too dangerous to interfere with one who has a Passenger. The chances are great that a second Passenger lurks nearby in the discorporate state, looking for a mount. So I am avoided. I leave the building.

SOURCE: "Passengers" by Robert Silverburg

QUOTE: "There is a morality of the ridden; we have so many new tribal mores in these dark days."

SOURCE: Robert Silverberg, "Passengers", pg. 169

QUOTE: Her eyes are bloodshot. She has had little sleep these past three nights. I say, "Was it very unpleasant for you?" "What?" "The Passenger." A whiplash of reaction crosses her face. "How did you know I've had a Passenger?" "I know." "We aren't supposed to talk about it." "I'm broadminded," I tell her. "My Passenger left me some time during the night. I was ridden since Tuesday afternoon." "Mine left me about two hours ago, I think." Her cheeks color. She is doing something daring, talking like this. "I was ridden since Monday night. This was my fifth time." "Mine also." We toy with our drinks. Rapport is growing, almost without the need of words. Our recent experiences with Passengers give us something in common, although Helen does not realize how intimately we shared those experiences.

SOURCE: Robert Silverberg, "Passengers", page 7

QUOTE: I tell myself that I made this long walk of my own free will, that I halted of my own free will, that no Passenger rides my brain now. Perhaps. Perhaps. I cannot let myself believe that I am not free.

SOURCE: Robert Silverberg, 'Passengers,' Pg. 170

QUOTE: In that moment I feel the chill at the back of my skull, the sensation as of a steel needle driven deep through bone. I stiffen. My arms drop away from her. For an instant, I lose touch, and when the mists clear all is different. "Charles?" she says. "Charles?" Her knuckles are against her teeth. I turn, ignoring her, and go back into the cocktail lounge. A young man sits in one of the front booths. His dark hair gleams with pomade; his cheeks are smooth. His eyes meet mine. I sit down. He orders drinks. We do not talk. My hand falls on his wrist, and remains there. The bartender, serving the drinks, scowls but says nothing. We sip our cocktails and put the drained glasses down. "Let's go," the young man says. I follow him out.

SOURCE: Robert Silverberg, "Passengers," page 11

QUOTE: I lay against T'Gatoi's long, velvet underside, sipping from my egg now and then, wondering why my mother denied herself such a harmless pleasure. Less of her hair would be gray if she indulged now and then. The eggs prolonged life, prolonged vigor. My father, who had never refused one in his life, had lived more than twice as long as he should have.

SOURCE: "Bloodchild" by Octavia E. Butler

QUOTE: "(They knew it would have cost that much, because they had a team of Situation Analysts pulled off another assignment, and rushed to the sidewalk to sweep up and count the candies, and produce findings, which disrupted *their* schedules and threw their entire branch at least a day behind.)"

SOURCE: Harlan Ellison, "'Repent, Harlequin!' Said the Tiktockman", pg. 149

QUOTE: And so it goes. And so it goes. And so it goes. And so it goes goes goes goes goes tick tock tick tock tick tock and one day we no longer let time serve us, we serve time and we are slaves of the schedule, worshippers of the sun's passing, bound into a life predicated on restrictions because the system will not function if we don't keep the schedule tight.

SOURCE: Harlan Ellison, "'Repent, Harlequin!' Said the Ticktockman," P150

QUOTE: You can't adjust. You can't fit in.

SOURCE: Harlan Ellison. "'Repent, Harlequin!' Said the Ticktockman". P154

QUOTE: "The shift was delayed seven minutes. They did not get home for seven minutes. The master schedule was thrown off by seven minutes. Quotas were delayed by inoperative slidewalks for seven minutes. He had tapped the first domino in the line, and one after another, like chik chik chik, the others had fallen"

SOURCE: Harlan Ellison "'Repent, Harlequin!' Said the Ticktockman"

QUOTE: I stare at the crucifix that hangs on the cabin wall above the Mark VI Computer, and for the first time in my life I wonder if it is no more than an empty symbol.

SOURCE: Arthur C. Clarke, "The Star".. Page 1

QUOTE: "It must have been the Pluto of this vanished Solar System, orbiting on the frontiers of the night. Too far from the central sun ever to have known life, its remoteness had saved it from the fate of all its lost companions."

SOURCE: Arthur C. Clarke, "The Star", pg. 3

QUOTE: God has no need to justify His actions to man. He who built the universe can destroy it when He chooses. It is arrogance--it is perilously near blasphemy--for us to say what He may or may not do.

SOURCE: "The Star" by Arthur C. Clarke, pg. 9

QUOTE: But there comes a point even when the deepest faith must falter.

SOURCE: "The Star" by Arthur C. Clarke, pg 9 in handout

QUOTE: Whether that race has done good or evil during its lifetime will make no difference in the end: there is no divine justice, for there is no God

SOURCE: Arthur C. Clarke, "The Star", Pg. 9

QUOTE: I'm going to be honest with you [takes off glasses and ear-piece]. I hate this place, this zoo, this prison, this reality, whatever you want to call it. I can't stand it any longer. It's the smell, if there is such a thing. I feel saturated by it. I can taste your stink, and every time I do I fear that I have somehow been infected by it. It's repulsive! Isn't it?

SOURCE: *The Matrix*, the Wachowskis

QUOTE: I'd like to share a revelation that I've had during my time here. It came to me when I tried to classify your species and I realized that you're not actually mammals. Every mammal on this planet instinctively develops a natural equilibrium with the surrounding environment but you humans do not. You move to an area and you multiply and multiply until every natural resource is consumed and the only way you can survive is to spread to another area. There is another organism on this planet that follows the same pattern. Do you know what it is? A virus. Human beings are a disease, a cancer of this planet. You're a plague and we are the cure.

SOURCE: *The Matrix*, the Wachowskis