

MIDTERM EXAM QUOTATION GUIDE
ENG 245: Science Fiction (Spring 2023: Halbert)

Ten of the following quotes will be on the midterm exam. My recommendation is to make sure you can link a title to an author and identify key points from each text or stylistic issues to help you identify the quotes rather than attempting to memorize all of these quotes.

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 : *The Second Sex* BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE): pg. 179

QUOTE: Doroth Parker has written: I cannot be just to books which treat of woman as woman... My idea is that all of us, men as well as women, should be regarded as human beings.

SOURCE: Simone de Beauvoir, *The Second Sex*, pg. 181

QUOTE: Representation of the world, like the world itself, is the work of men; they describe it from their own point of view, which they confuse with absolute truth.

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

QUOTE: He is the Subject, he is the Absolute – she is the Other.

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Simone de Beauvoir TITLE : *From The Second Sex*
BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE): P182

QUOTE: For man represents both the positive and the neutral, as is indicated by the common use of man to designate human beings in general...

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Simone de Beauvoir TITLE : *The Second Sex*
BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE): 182

QUOTE: The category of the *Other* is as primordial as 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 : *The Second Sex*
BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE): 183

QUOTE: Every individual concerned to justify his existence feels that his existence involves an undefined need to transcend himself, to engage in freely chosen projects.

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Simone de Beauvoir TITLE : *The Second Sex*
BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE): Pg 185

QUOTE: To decline to accept such notions as the eternal feminine, the black soul, the Jewish character, is not to deny that Jews, Negroes, women exist today...

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Simone de Beauvoir TITLE : *The Second Sex*
BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE): 191

QUOTE: "The cyborg is a creature in a post-gender world; it has no truck with bisexuality, pre-oedipal symbiosis, or other seductions to organic wholeness through a final appropriation of all the powers of the parts into a higher unity."

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Donna Haraway TITLE : "A Cyborg Manifesto"
BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE): pp. 292

QUOTE: The cyborg does not dream of community on the model of the organic family, this time without the oedipal project. 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):

QUOTE: Earlier I suggested that 'women of colour' might be understood as a cyborg identity, a potent subjectivity synthesized from fusions of outsider identities and in the complex political-historical layerings of her 'biomythography', Zami (Lorde 1982; King 1987a, 1987b).

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

QUOTE: I am making an argument for the cyborg as a fiction mapping our social and bodily reality and as an imaginative resource suggesting some very fruitful couplings.

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Donna Haraway TITLE : "The Cyborg Manifesto" BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE): Pg 292

QUOTE: Both Marxist/ socialist-feminisms and radical feminists have simultaneously naturalized and denatured the category 'woman' and consciousness of the social lives of 'women'.

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Donna Haraway TITLE : "The Cyborg Manifesto"
BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE): 298

QUOTE: "It means building and destroying machines, identities, categories, relationships, space stories. Though both are bound in the spiral dance, I would rather be a cyborg than a goddess."

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Donna Haraway TITLE : "A Cyborg Manifesto"
BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE):pp. 316

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.

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

QUOTE: "As I begin to recognize the [N-word] is the symbol of sin. I catch myself hating the [N-word]. But then recognize that I am a [N-word]."

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Frantz Fanon TITLE : "The Fact of Blackness"
BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE): pp. 191

QUOTE: As Donna Haraway argues, ambivalence about the denaturalization of bodies and the permeable borders of their attendant sexualities is best represented by the image of the cyborg, the part-organic, part- technological creature that occupies a destabilizing place in the great Western evolutionary, technological, and biological narratives ("Introduction" 2).

SOURCE: Lisa Yaszek, "Of fossils and androids:(RE) Producing sexual identity in Jurassic Park and Blade Runner," pg. 52

QUOTE: cyborgs are constructed not born; as such, they are freed from "biology as destiny"

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Lisa Yaszek TITLE : of fossils and androids (re)producing sexual identity in Jurassic park and blade runner BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE): page 191

QUOTE: "I saw astonishment giving place to horror on the faces of the people about me. I heard inarticulate exclamations on all sides. There was a general movement backwards"

SOURCE: AUTHOR : H.G. Wells TITLE : *The War of the Worlds* BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE): P.28

QUOTE: "The fear I felt was no rational fear, but a panic terror not only of the Martians, but of the dusk and stillness all about me. Such an extraordinary effect in unmanning me it had that I ran weeping silently as a child might do. Once I had turned, I did not dare to look back."

SOURCE: AUTHOR : H.G. Wells TITLE : *The War of the Worlds* BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE): P. 33

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 a 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". Pg.37

QUOTE: I was always 'Tick,' but as for him - part of the time he was 'Tweel,' and part of the time he was 'P-p-p-prot,' and part of the time he was sixteen other noises!

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Stanley G Weinbaum TITLE : "A Martian Odyssey" BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE): Pg.37

QUOTE: But that wasn't the case with Tweel: it was just that we were somehow mysteriously different – our minds were alien to each other. And yet – we *liked* each other!

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Stanley G. Weinbaum TITLE : "A Martian Odyssey" BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE): Pg 39-40

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 Asimov TITLE : "Liar!" BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE): Pg 5

QUOTE: 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: Isaac Asimov. "Liar!". Pg:6

QUOTE: 'Surely you know the fundamental* First Law of Robotics?' The other two nodded. 'Certainly,' said Bogert. 'A robot may not harm a human being, or through inaction allow him to come to harm.'

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Isaac Asimov TITLE : "Liar" BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE): Pg. 16

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. And if you do, you will hurt them, and you mustn't, so you can't tell them; but if you don't, you hurt them, so you must; but if you don't, you hurt them, so you must; but if you do, you'

SOURCE: AUTHOR: Isaac Asimov TITLE: "Liar" BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE): P. 18

QUOTE: 'What if I did? You can't help it now... . And he deserved it.'

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Issac Asimov TITLE : "Liar!" BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE): P19

QUOTE: 'I don't suppose you can go any further than that?'
'I daren't try. You are a better mathematician than I.'

SOURCE: Isaac Asimov "Liar!"

QUOTE: Bobby was a cracksman, a burglar, casing mankind's extended electronic nervous system, rustling data and credit in the crowded matrix, monochrome nonspace where the only stars are dense concentrations of information, and high above it all bum corporate galaxies and the cold spiral arms of military systems.

SOURCE: AUTHOR : William Gibson TITLE : "Burning Chrome" BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE): Pg. 3

QUOTE: Bobby Quine and Automatic Jack. Bobby's the thin, pale dude with the dark glasses, and Jack's the meanlooking guy with the myoelectric arm. Bobby's software and Jack's the hard; Bobby punches console and Jack runs down all the little things that can give you an edge.

SOURCE: AUTHOR : William Gibson TITLE : "Burning Chrome" BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE): P197

QUOTE: my uncle (by the warden's fourth conjunction) made himself over at the start, being one of the first to realize how it could profit us.

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Sonya Dorman TITLE : "When I was Miss Dow" BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE): page 53

Quote: I'm educated and trained as a scholar. You always say I must remain deep in my mathematics and other studies.

Source: Sonya Dorman, "When I Was Miss Dow," pg. 88.

QUOTE: I wish the Doctor would put on the daylight. I come to the conclusion that there's a limit to how much truth I can examine, and the more I submit to the condition necessary for examining it, the more unhappy I become.

SOURCE: Sonya Dorman, "When I Was Miss Dow," pg. 91

QUOTE: "I can't understand why you like being a two-lobed pack of giggles. I couldn't wait to get out of it. And you were so dead against it to begin with." "Well, I have learned," I start to say, but can't explain what

it is I'm still learning, and close my eyes. Part of it is that on the line between the darkness and the brightness it's easiest to float.

SOURCE: Sonya Dorman, "When I Was Miss Dow," pg. 93

QUOTE: I no longer dare to breath. I'm afraid of disturbing everything. I do not want anything. His head lies on my breast and I will not disturb him.

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Sonya Dorman TITLE : "When I Was Miss Dow"
BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE): Pg 95

QUOTE: "The bar is the place to find joy babies; young pretty planet-born girls who work at the Colony Punch Center during the day and spend their evenings here competing for the attention of the officers."

SOURCE: AUTHOR: Sonya Dorman TITLE : "When I was Miss Dow BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE): pp. 93

QUOTE: Some impress of Martha's pattern lies on my own brain cells. I suspect it's permanent damage, which gives me joy. That's what I mean about not understanding it; I am taught to strive for perfection, how can I be pleased with this, which may be a catastrophe?

Sonya Dorman. "When I Was Miss Dow". Pg.93

QUOTE: Sitting up in the bed is the darlinest girl child you've EVER seen. She quivers—porno for angels. She sticks both her little arms straight up, looks around full of sleepy pazazz. Then she can't resist rubbing her hands down over her minibreasts and belly. Because, you see, it's the godawful P. Burke who is sitting there hugging her perfect girl-body, looking at you out of delighted eyes.

SOURCE: James Tiptree, Jr. *The Girl Who Was Plugged In*. Pg.5

QUOTE: "Now we're all straight, aren't we? Little Delphi here"— He is speaking to the invisible creature next door— "Little Delphi is going to live a wonderful, exciting life. She's going to be a girl people watch. And she's going to be using fine products people will be glad to know about and helping the good people who make them. Yours will be a genuine social contribution."

James Tiptree, Jr. "The Girl Who Was Plugged In" Pg.9

QUOTE: What do gods do? Well, everything beautiful. But (remember Mr. Cattle?) 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.

SOURCE: AUTHOR : James Tiptree Jr. TITLE : "The Girl Who Was Plugged In" BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE): Pg. 12

QUOTE: The doors tear open and a monster rises up. Paul Darling! croaks the voice of love and the arms of love reach for him. And he responds. Wouldn't you, if a gaunt she-golem flab-naked and spouting wires of blood came at you clawing with metal studded paws-Get away! He knocks wires. It doesn't much matter which wires, P. Burke has so to speak her nervous system hanging out. Imagine somebody jerking a handful of your medulla. She crashed onto the floor at his feet, flopping and roaring PAUL-PAUL-PAUL in rictus.

SOURCE: AUTHOR : James Tiptree, Jr. TITLE : "The Girl Who Was Plugged In"
BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE): P29

QUOTE: "The Russians want us to send a single officer on policy level over to their lines.' For a conference. They don't state the nature of the conference. They say that matters of- He consulted the slip. "-Matters of grave urgency make it advisable that discussion be opened between a representative of the UN forces and themselves.

SOURCE: Philip K. Dick. "Second Variety." Page 107

QUOTE: From the remains of David a metal wheel rolled. Relays, glinting metal. Parts, wiring. One of the Russians kicked at the heap of remains. Parts popped out, rolling away, wheels and springs and rods. A plastic section fell in, half charred. Henricks bent shakily down. The front of the head had come off. He could make out the intricate brain, wires and relays, tiny tubes and switches, thousands of minute studs—

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Philip K. Dick TITLE : "Second Variety"
BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE): P115-116

QUOTE: But as long as they were merely machines, metal spheres with claws and horns, feelers, they could be picked off like any other object

SOURCE: Philip K. Dick. "Second Variety." pg. 117

QUOTE: As the Tassos reached for him, a last ironic thought drifted through Hedrick's 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: AUTHOR : Phillip K. Dick TITLE : "Second Variety" *Space Science Fiction Vol.1 No.6*,
pg.144

QUOTE: "I'm not being very logical these days"

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Ray Bradbury TITLE : Mars is Heaven
BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE):

QUOTE: The ship came down from space. It came from the stars and the black velocities, and the shining movements, and the silent gulfs of space. It was a new ship; it had fire in its body and men in its metal cells, and it moved with a clean silence, fiery and warm. In it were seventeen men, including a captain.

SOURCE: Ray Bradbury. "Mars Is Heaven!" Page 1

QUOTE: "Hinkston, Hinkston, oh," and the captain put his hand to his face, snaking his head, his hand shaking now, his lips blue.

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

QUOTE: "Edward!" The captain appealed not to Lustig and Hinkston, holding the stranger's hand. "This is my brother Edward. Ed, meet my men, Lustig, Hinkston! My brother!"

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Ray Bradbury TITLE : "Mars is Heaven!"
BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE): 8

QUOTE: Now you understand, sir, what happened to everybody on the ship. They couldn't help themselves.

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Ray Bradbury TITLE : "Mars Is Heaven"
BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE): P9

QUOTE: And suppose those two people in the next room, asleep, are not my mother and father at all. But two Martians, incredibly brilliant, with the ability to keep me under this dreaming hypnosis all of the time?

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Ray Bradbury TITLE : "Mars Is Heaven" BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE): Page 11

QUOTE: But he thought, just suppose. Just suppose now, that there were Martians living on Mars and they saw our ship coming and saw us inside our ship and hated us. Suppose, now, just for the hell of it, that they wanted to destroy us, as invaders, as unwanted ones, and they wanted to do it in a very clever way, so that we would be taken off guard. Well, what would the best weapon be that a Martian could use against Earthmen with atom weapons? The answer was interesting. Telepathy, hypnosis, memory and imagination.

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Ray Bradbury TITLE : "Mars Is Heaven!"
BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE): P10-11

QUOTE: "The mayor made a little sad speech, his face sometimes looking like the mayor, sometimes looking like something else. Mother and Father Black were there, with Brother Edward, and they cried, their faces melting now from a familiar face into something else"

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Ray Bradbury TITLE : "Mars is Heaven" BOOK/VOL/PAGE#
(IF APPLICABLE): P. 12

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.

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

QUOTE: T'Gatoi was hounded on the outside. Her people wanted more of us made available. 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. Or they did understand, but in their desperation, they did not care. 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# (IF APPLICABLE): P2

QUOTE: My mother recognized her tone and got up just in time to avoid being dumped on the floor. T'Gatoi whipped her three meters of body off her couch, toward the door, and out at full speed. She had bones - ribs, a long spine, a skull, four sets of limb bones per segment. But when she moved that way, twisting, hurling herself into controlled falls, landing running, she seemed not only boneless, but aquatic - something swimming through the air as though it were water. I loved watching her move.

SOURCE: Octavia. E. Butler "Bloodchild" Page 3

QUOTE: Then he began running away – until he realized there was no "away". Not in the preserve. Certainly not outside

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Octavia E. Butler TITLE : "Bloodchild"
BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE): P7

QUOTE: She would say something like that. She knew how to manipulate people, Terran and Tlic. But not this time. "I don't want to be a host animal," I said. "Not even yours."

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Octavia E. Butler TITLE : "Bloodchild" BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE): 10

QUOTE: "Qui goaded me into deciding to do something. It didn't turn out very well. "I moved the gun slightly, brought the barrel up diagonally under my own chin. "At least it was a decision I made."

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Octavia Butler TITLE : "Bloodchild"
BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE): 11

QUOTE: I shook my head."Don't do it to her, Gatoi."I was not Qui. It seemed I could become him, though, with no effort at all. I could make Xuan Hoa my shield. Would it be easier to know that red worms were growing in her flesh instead of mine? "Don't do it to Hoa,"I repeated. She stared at me, utterly still. I looked away, then back at her. "Do it to me."

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Octavia Butler TITLE : "Bloodchild"
BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE): Pg. 11

QUOTE: Terrans should be protected from seeing.

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Octavia E. Butler TITLE : "Bloodchild"
BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE): P13

QUOTE: I memorized the non-technical, warm-and-fuzzy answers to all the questions until I could recite them even without my morning coffee.

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Ken Liu TITLE : "The Algorithms for Love"
BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE): Pg 3

QUOTE: I got so good at it that I sometimes coasted through entire interviews on autopilot, not even paying attention to the questions and letting the same words I heard over and over again spark off my responses.

SOURCE: Ken Liu "The Algorithms for Love" pg. 3

Quote: Actually, maybe we shouldn't try to shut the hacking efforts down. I said. Maybe we can capitalize on it. We can release some of the APIs and sell a developer's kit for the geeks.

Source: AUTHOR : Ken Liu TITLE : "The Algorithms for Love" pg. 4

QUOTE: The human body is a marvel to recreate. The human mind, on the other hand, is a joke. Believe me, I know.

SOURCE: Ken Liu. "The Algorithms For Love". Pg.7

QUOTE: But there's nothing in my face, nothing real behind that surface. Where is the pain, the pain that made love real, the pain of understanding

SOURCE: Ken Liu "The Algorithms for Love" 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: The algorithms ran their determined courses, and our thoughts followed one after another, as mechanical and as predictable as the planets in their orbits. The watchmaker was the watch.

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

QUOTE: My voice echoes through the empty house, bouncing off walls. Laura's sounds receptors, old as they are, pick it up. The signals run through the cascading IF statements. The DO loops twirl and dance while she does a database lookup. The motors whirr. The synthesizer kicks in. "I love you too," Laura says.

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Ken Liu TITLE : "The Algorithms for Love"
BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE): 11

QUOTE: I'm happy. The pain is real

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Ken Liu TITLE : "The Algorithms for love"
BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE): page 11

QUOTE: when we finish our job, it will be the end of the world

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Arthur C. Clarke TITLE : the nine billion names of god
BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE):

QUOTE: This, thought George, was the craziest thing that had ever happened to him. "Project Shangri-La," some wit at the labs had christened it. For weeks now the Mark V had been churning out acres of sheets covered with gibberish. Patiently, inexorably, the computer had been rearranging letters in all their possible combinations, exhausting each class before going on to the next. As the sheets had emerged from the electromatic typewriters, the monks had carefully cut them up and pasted them into enormous books. In another week, heaven be praised, they would have finished. Just what obscure calculations had convinced the monks that they needn't bother to go on to words of ten, twenty, or a hundred letters, George didn't know. One of his recurring nightmares was that there would be some change of plan, and that the High Lama (whom they'd naturally called Sam Jaffe, though he didn't look a bit like him) would suddenly announce that the project would be extended to approximately 2060 A.D. They were quite capable of it.

SOURCE: Arthur. C. Clarke. "The Nine Billion Names of God." Page 112-113

QUOTE: "Well, they believe that when they have listed all His names-and they reckon that there are about nine billion of them-God's purpose will be achieved. The human race will have finished what it was. created to do, and there won't be any point in carrying on. Indeed, the very idea is something like blasphemy."

SOURCE: AUTHOR: Arthur C. Clarke TITLE : "The Nine Billion Names of God"
BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE): pp.113

QUOTE: One of his recurring nightmares was that there would be some change of plan, and that the High Lama (whom they'd naturally called Sam Jaffe, though he didn't look a bit like him) would suddenly announce that the project would be extended to approximately 2060 A.D. They were quite capable of it.

SOURCE: Arthur C. Clarke "The Nine Billion Names of God" pg. 113

QUOTE: He was in a different world, a world of natural, not man-made mountains. High up in their remote aeries monks had been patiently at work, generation after generation, compiling their lists of meaningless words. Was there any limit to the follies of mankind?

SOURCE: AUTHOR: Arthur C. Clark TITLE: "The Nine Billion Names of God"

QUOTE: He began to sing, but gave it up after a while. This vast arena of mountains, gleaming like whitely hooded ghosts on every side, did not encourage such ebullience. Presently George glanced at his watch. Should be there in an hour, he called back over this shoulder to Chuck. Then he added, in an afterthought: Wonder if the computer's finished its run? It was due about now. Chuck didn't reply, so George swung round in his saddle. He could see Chuck's face, a white oval turned toward the sky. Look, whispered Chuck, and George lifted his eyes to heaven. (There is always a last time for everything.) Overhead, without any fuss, the stars were going out.

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Arthur C. Clark TITLE : "The Nine Billion Names of God"
BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE): 115

QUOTE: I know where I came from-but where did all you zombies come from?

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Robert A. Heinlein TITLE : "'—All You Zombies'," P414

QUOTE: "Well," I sympathized, "I know how you feel. But killing him-just for doing what comes naturally-hmm . . . Did you struggle?"

SOURCE: Robert A. Heinlein. "'—All You Zombies.'" Page 406

QUOTE: "He had me higher 'n a kite! Those skinflints I lived with ignored it as long as I could work-then kicked me out and the orphanage wouldn't take me back. I landed in a charity ward surrounded by other big bellies and trotted bedpans until my time came."

SOURCE: Robert A. Heinlein. "'—All You Zombies.'" Page 406

QUOTE: -I made a solemn vow that any kid of mine would have both a pop and a mom. It kept me 'pure,' quite a feat in that vicinity-I had to learn to fight to manage it. Then I got older and realized I stood darn little chance of getting married-for the same reason I hadn't been adopted

SOURCE: Robert A. Heinlein, "'—All You Zombies'," pg. 40

QUOTE: He put a hand on me. 'Don't worry. You're young, your bones will readjust, we'll watch your glandular balance-and make a fine young man out of you.'

SOURCE: Robert A. Heinlein, "'—All You Zombies',"

QUOTE: "I was ruined as a woman can be; that bum really ruined me-I was no longer a woman...and I didn't know how to be a man."

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Robert A. Heinlein TITLE : "'—All You Zombies'," pp. 408

QUOTE: "You!" He gasped and caught his breath. "Me. Now you know who *he* is – and after you think it over you'll know who you are ... and if you think hard enough, you'll figure out who the baby is ... and who *I* am."

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Robert A. Heinlein TITLE : "'—All You Zombies'," BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE): 412