

ENG 245 (Spring 2024—Halbert)
Midterm Exam Quotation Guide

QUOTE: With the shift from industrial to postindustrial capitalism, our culture has become increasingly concerned with the representation of sexual identity in a technologized world.

SOURCE: Lisa Yaszek. "Of Fossils and Androids: (Re)Producing Sexual Identity in Jurassic Park and Blade Runner."

QUOTE: Jurassic Park attempts to "solve" the problem of cyborg existence through a romantic retreat to narratives of "natural" identity.

SOURCE: Lisa Yaszek. "Of Fossils and Androids: (Re)Producing Sexual Identity in Jurassic Park and Blade Runner."

QUOTE: "cyborgs are constructed rather than born; as such, they are freed from 'biology as destiny,' which allows them the possibility of new identities and new ways of connecting with others."

SOURCE:

AUTHOR: Lisa Yaszek TITLE: "Of Fossils and Androids: (Re)Producing Sexual Identity in Jurassic Park and Blade Runner." BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE):

QUOTE: "Tyrell acknowledges the cyborg as his (metaphorical) son but refuses to change his DNA codes, claiming that 'to make an alteration in the evolution of an organic life system is fatal.'"

SOURCE:

AUTHOR : Lisa Yaszek TITLE : "Of Fossils and Androids: (Re)Producing Sexual Identity in Jurassic Park and Blade Runner." BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE):

QUOTE: And before we judge of them too harshly we must remember what ruthless and utter destruction our own species has wrought, not only upon animals, such as the vanished bison and the dodo, but upon its inferior races. The Tasmanians, in spite of their human likeness, were entirely swept out of existence in a war of extermination waged by European immigrants, in the space of fifty years. Are we such apostles of mercy as to complain if the Martians warred in the same spirit?

SOURCE: AUTHOR : H. G. Wells TITLE : *The War of the Worlds* BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE): *Science Fiction Stories and Contexts* / Pages 20-21

QUOTE: Forthwith flashes of actual flame, a bright glare leaping from one to another, sprang from the scattered group of men. It was as if each man were suddenly and momentarily turned to fire.

SOURCE: AUTHOR : H.G Wells TITLE : The War of the Worlds The War of the Worlds/VOL/pg.31 (IF APPLICABLE):

QUOTE: The little group of black specks with the flag of white had been swept out of existence, and the stillness of the evening, so it seemed to me, had scarcely been broken.

SOURCE: AUTHOR : H.G. Wells TITLE : *War of the Worlds* BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE): P32

QUOTE: I don't doubt that Tweel thought me just as screwy as I thought him. Our minds simply looked at the world from different viewpoints, and perhaps his viewpoint is as true as ours.

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Stanley G. Weinbaum TITLE : "A Martian Odyssey" BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE): *Science Fiction Stories and Contexts* / Page 39

QUOTE: "Man! We were through and I knew it! Then I realized that Tweel wasn't. He could've leaped the mound behind us as easily as not. He was staying for me! (Weinbaum 51).

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

QUOTE: Quite an experience to live in fear, isn't it? That's what it is to be a slave. 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: AUTHOR : Ridley Scott TITLE : *Blade Runner: The Final Cut*
BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE: timestamp 1:45:15

QUOTE: "It's too bad she won't live. But then again, who does?"

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Ridley Scott TITLE : *Blade Runner* BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE):

QUOTE: U.S Robots and Mechanical Men is a big company which exists entirely to develop robots, more and more complex ones.

SOURCE: AUTHOR: Isaac Asimov TITLE: "Liar!" Liar VOL/PAGE 1
(IF APPLICABLE):

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): From course reading file / Page 5

QUOTE: "As in a dream! And still Herbie's dull red eyes started into hers. He was speaking. There was anxiety in his voice -as if he were hurt and frightened, begging her to believe him. 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!' Susan Calvin nodded, her voice a whisper. 'Yes! Yes!' She was holding Herbie's arm, repeating over nod over, 'It isn't true, is it? It isn't, is it? Just how she came to her senses, she never knew, but it was like coming outside into harsh sunlight. She pushed him away from her, and her eyes were wide."

SOURCE: AUTHOR: Issac Asimov TITLE: "Liar!" Pg. 14

QUOTE:"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 your wanted to hear, I had to!"

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Isaac Asimov TITLE : "Liar!"
BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE:Page 18

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-'Herbie was up against the wall, and here he dropped to his knees. 'Stop!' he shouted.

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Isaac Asimov
(IF APPLICABLE): 18

TITLE : "Liar!"

BOOK/VOL/PAGE#

QUOTE: 'What's the use of saying that? Deep down, you don't want me to. I'm a machine, given an imitation of life by my positronic brain, which is Man's invention. You can't let me show any superiority without being hurt yourself. So I can't give you the solution.'

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Isaac Asimov TITLE : "Liar!" BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE: pg 18

QUOTE: Not dead, merely mad. I faced him with an insoluble problem, and he broke down. He'll never speak again.

SOURCE: "Liar!," page 19/24, Isaac Asimov

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

SOURCE: AUTHOR :Donna Haraway
Page 1

TITLE : *A Cyborg Manifesto*

QUOTE:"by the late twentieth century, our time, a mythic time, we are all chimeras, theorized and fabricated hybrids of machine in organism."

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Donna Haraway
Page 2

TITLE : *A Cyborg Manifesto*

QUOTE: A cyborg is a cybernetic organism, a hybrid of machine and organism, a creature of social reality as well as a creature of fiction. Social reality is lived social relations, our most important political construction, a world-changing fiction.

SOURCE: Donna Haraway. "A Cyborg Manifesto".

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

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. Perhaps that is why I want to see if cyborgs can subvert the apocalypse of returning to nuclear dust in the manic compulsion to name the Enemy. Cyborgs are not reverent; they do not remember the cosmos.

SOURCE: AUTHOR :Donna Haraway
Page 3

TITLE : *A Cyborg Manifesto*

QUOTE: The cyborg is resolutely committed to partiality, irony, intimacy, and perversity. It is oppositional, utopian, and completely without innocence.

SOURCE: AUTHOR: Donna J. Haraway
/VOL/PAGE 292 (IF APPLICABLE):

TITLE: "A Cyborg Manifesto"

QUOTE: "The cyborgs populating feminist science fiction make very problematic the statuses of men or women, human, artefact, member of race, individual entity, or body".

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

QUOTE: Bobby was a cowboy. Bobby was a cracksman, a burglar, casing mankind's extended electronic nervous system,

SOURCE: AUTHOR : William Gibson TITLE : "Burning Chrome" BOOK/VOL/PAGE#
(IF APPLICABLE):page 197

QUOTE: You're in luck. I got the new Smith and Wesson, the four-oh-eight Tactical. Got this xenon projector slung under the barrel, see, batteries in the grip, throw you a twelve-inch high-noon circle in the pitch dark at fifty yards.

SOURCE: "Burning Chrome," 198, William Gibson.

QUOTE: I didn't like having to listen to him tell me how much he loved her, and knowing he believed it only made it worse. He was a past master at the hard fall and rapid recovery, and I'd seen it a dozen times before.

SOURCE: "Burning Chrome," 203, William Gibson

QUOTE: "The neon prayer rug on the screen shimmered and woke as an animation program cut in, ice lines weaving with hypnotic frequency, a living mandala".

SOURCE: AUTHOR : William Gibson TITLE : "Burning Chrome" BOOK/VOL/PAGE#
(IF APPLICABLE): pg 209

QUOTE: No. I've got to go. I guess he won't understand, but I've got to go.

SOURCE: AUTHOR : William Gibson TITLE : "Burning Chrome"
BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE): P219

QUOTE: "And sometimes late at night I'll pass a window with posters of simstim stars, all those beautiful, identical eyes staring back at me out of faces that are nearly identical, and sometimes the eyes are hers, but none of the faces are, none of them ever are, and I see her far out on the edge of all this sprawl of night and cities, and then she waves goodbye."

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

QUOTE: Mr. Cattle leans back, grave. "Advertising as it used to be is against the law. A display other than the legitimate use of the product, intended to promote its sale.

SOURCE: AUTHOR : James Tiptree, Jr. TITLE : "THE GIRL WHO WAS PLUGGED IN"
BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE): P7

QUOTE: Now one of them flashes some wild new kind of timer and they all trot to catch a shuttle, just like people

SOURCE: AUTHOR: James Tiptree, Jr. TITLE: "The Girl who Was Plugged in"
BOOK/VOL/PAGE 2 (IF APPLICABLE):

QUOTE: The crowd is pushing her along now, treating you to glimpses of her jumbled torso, her mismatched legs.

SOURCE: AUTHOR : James Tiptree, Jr
BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE): page 2

TITLE: "The Girl who Was Plugged in"

QUOTE: The mere fact that something called P.Byrke is left behind down underground has no bearing at all. P. Burke is totally un-self aware and happy as a clam in its shell

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

QUOTE: "But Delphi is in no sense a robot. Call her a waldo if you must. The fact is she's just a girl, a real live girl with her brain in an unusual place".

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

QUOTE: You ask how a girl could forget a thing like that? Look. P. Burke is about as far as you can get from the concept girl. She's a female, yes—but for her, sex is a four-letter word spelled P-A-I-N.

SOURCE: AUTHOR : James Tiptree, Jr. TITLE : "The Girl Who Was Plugged In" /VOL/Pg. 11 (IF APPLICABLE):

QUOTE: Paul is furious, the thought of that monster fastened to his little Delphi's brain nauseates him.

SOURCE: AUTHOR : James Tiptree, Jr.
BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE): P29

TITLE : *The Girl Who Was Plugged In*

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. "Get away!" He knocks wires... She crashes onto the floor at his feet, flopping and roaring "PAUL-PAUL-PAUL" in rictus. It's doubtful he recognizes his name or sees her life coming out of her eyes at him. And at the last it doesn't go to him. The eyes find Delphi, fainting by the doorway, and die. Now of course Delphi is dead, too. (Tiptree, Jr, 29)

SOURCE: AUTHOR : James Tiptree, Jr. TITLE : "The Girl Who Was Plugged In"
BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE): 29

QUOTE: "Mr. Isham," Tesla says desperately, "you have just killed the person who animated the body you call Delphi. Delphi herself is dead. If you release your arm you'll see what I say is true."

SOURCE: AUTHOR : James. Triptee, Jr. TITLE : "The Girl who was Plugged In"
BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE): 30

QUOTE: the ground was level and bare~ 'rubble-strewn, with the ruins of buildings standing out here and there like yellowing skulls.

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Philip K. Dick TITLE : "The Second Variety" SPACE SCIENCE
FICTION/VOL. 1/pg.104 (IF APPLICABLE):

QUOTE: "Human beings stayed a long way off. It was too risky; nobody wanted to be around them. They were left to themselves. And they seemed to be doing all right. The new designs were faster, more complex. More efficient. Apparently they had won the war."

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Philip K. Dick TITLE : "Second Variety"
BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE): 110

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

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Philip K. Dick TITLE : "Second Variety"
BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE): P120

QUOTE: They're not a race. They're mechanical killers. You made them to destroy. That's all they can do. They're machines with a job.

SOURCE: "Second Variety," 120, Phillip K Dick.

QUOTE: "This, the new types. The new varieties of claws. By now they've probably gotten into the UN lines, too. It makes me wonder if we're not seeing the beginning of a new species. *The new species.* Evolution. The race to come after man."

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Philip K. Dick TITLE : "Second Variety" BOOK/VOL/PAGE# 120

QUOTE: "Him? *It*, you mean

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Philip K. Dick TITLE : "Second Variety". BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE):
125

QUOTE: Tasso gripped the take-off switch, running her fingers over the smooth metal. "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):
pg 142

QUOTE: And he had given her the ship and signal code. Because of him she was in her way to the moon, to the moon base. He had made it possible

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Philip K. Dick TITLE : "Second Variety" BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF
APPLICABLE): pg.144

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: "Second Variety," 144, Phillip K Dick

QUOTE: Brad wants to go to the pirate museum. I tell him I don't want to see anything violent. He agrees immediately. That's what he wants to hear from his content, recovering wife.

SOURCE: AUTHOR: Ken Liu TITLE : " The Algorithms for Love"
BOOK/VOL/PAGE 5 (IF APPLICABLE):

QUOTE: With a little plastiskin, a little synthgel, the right set of motors and a lot of clever programming, I could do it. Let technology heal all wounds.

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

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Ken Liu TITLE : "The Algorithms for Love"
The Algorithms for Love/VOL/pg.6 (IF APPLICABLE):

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

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Ken Liu TITLE : "The Algorithms for Love"
BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE): 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: AUTHOR : Ken Liu TITLE : "The Algorithms for Love"
BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE): 7

QUOTE: "Thought is an illusion."

SOURCE: AUTHOR: Ken Liu TITLE: "The Algorithm for Love" Pg. 9

QUOTE: *Say something different, please.* I clenched my teeth. *Please*

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Ken Liu TITLE : "The Algorithm for Love" BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE): pg: 9

QUOTE: "This is just an obsession," he said. "People have always associated the mind with the technological fad of the moment. When they believed in witches and spirits, they thought there was a little man in the brain. When they had mechanical looms and player pianos, they thought the brain was an engine. When they had telegraphs and telephones, they thought the brain was a wire network. Now you think the brain is just a computer. Snap out of it. *That* is the illusion."

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 for Love"
BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE): P10

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Ken Liu TITLE : "Algorithms for Love" BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE): / Page 10

QUOTE: I need a vacation. "I need a vacation," she said, sighing exaggeratedly. I walked past the receptionist's desk. Morning, Elena. Say something different, please. I clenched my teeth. Please. "Morning, Elena," she said. (Liu 16).

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Ken Liu TITLE : "The Algorithms for Love"
BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE): 16

QUOTE: The pain is real, I think. There's no algorithms for the pain.

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

QUOTE: I'm happy. The pain *is* real.

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Ken Liu TITLE : "The Algorithms for Love"
BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE): P11

Quote: Mars, Mars! Good old Mars, here we are!

Source: "Mars Is Heaven!" Ray Bradbury, page 1.

QUOTE: Around the rocket in four directions spread the little town, green and motionless in the Martian spring.

SOURCE: AUTHOR: Ray Bradbury TITLE: "Mars is Heaven!"
BOOK/VOL/PAGE 1 (IF APPLICABLE):

QUOTE: "I'll be damned," whispered Lustig, rubbing his face with his numb fingers, his eyes wet. "I'll be damned, damned, damned."

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Ray Bradbury TITLE : "Mars Is Heaven!"

QUOTE : 'This,' explained the woman, as if she were addressing a child, 'Is Green Lake, Wisconsin, on the continent of America, surrounded by the Pacific and Atlantic Oceans, in a place called the world, or sometimes, the Earth. Go away now, Goodbye !'

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Ray Bradbury TITLE : "Mars Is Heaven!" BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE: Pg 5

QUOTE: "Say that there were some people in the year 1905, perhaps, who hated wars and wanted to get away from Earth and they got together, some scientists, in secret, and built a rocket and came out here to Mars."

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Ray Bradbury TITLE : "Mars Is Heaven!" BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE: Page 3

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

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Ray Bradbury TITLE : "MARS IS HEAVEN!"
BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE): P10

QUOTE: "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 ways, so that we would be taken off guard."

SOURCE: AUTHOR: Ray Bradbury TITLE: "Mars is Heaven!" Pg. 10

QUOTE: "Suppose all these houses are really some other shape, a Martian shape, but, by playing on my desires and wants, these Martians have made this seem like my old hometown, my old house, to lull me out of my suspicions? What better way to fool a man, by his own emotions".

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

QUOTE: "I'll wake in the morning," said the captain. "And I'll be in my rocket in space, and all this will be gone."

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Ray Bradbury TITLE : "Mars Is Heaven!"

QUOTE: 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." (Bradbury 11).

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Ray Bradbury TITLE : "Mars is Heaven!" BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE: 11

QUOTE: They come first as explorers, and perhaps realize we are a race of one sex only

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Sonya Dorman
BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE): page 88

TITLE : "When I Was Miss Dow"

QUOTE: My Uncle's not pleased. "There's nothing wrong with your koota," he says. "What do you want to x-ray her for? Suppose he finds something is wrong? You'll be afraid to race or breed her, and she won't be replaced. Besides, your interest in her may make him suspicious."

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Sonya Dorman
BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE): 89

TITLE : "When I Was Miss Dow"

QUOTE: The koota has been my playmate and friend for a long time. She retains a single form, that of koota, full of love and beautiful speed; she has been a source of pleasure and pride.

SOURCE: AUTHOR: Sonya Dorman
BOOK/VOL/PAGE 91 (IF APPLICABLE):

TITLE: "When I Was Miss Dow"

QUOTE: Uncle spend half the credits from my job on sulfadiazole, to which they've become addicted.

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Sonya Dorman
BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE): page 92

TITLE: "When I Was Miss Dow"

QUOTE: The Warden sits me down on one of my rare evenings home, and talks angrily. "You're making a mistake," he says. "If the Doctor finds out what you are, you'll lose your job with the Colony. Besides, we never supposed you'd have a liaison with only one man. You were supposed to start with the Doctor, and go on from there. We need every credit you can bring in. And by the way, you haven't done well on that score lately. Is he stingy?"

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Sonya Dorman
BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE): P92. Doc page 4.

TITLE : "When I Was Miss Dow"

QUOTE: "You, see?" he says. I do see, looking at the film in this darkness where perfection or disaster may be viewed, and I'm twined in the paradox which confronts me here.

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

QUOTE: "I begin to suffer a peculiar pain, located in the nerve cluster between my lungs. 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: AUTHOR: Sonya Dorma TITLE: "When I Was Miss Dow" Pg. 92

QUOTE: "He's absorbed in murger birds, kaku wood, he descends into the dark and rises up like a rocket across the horizon into the thin clarity above. While I float".

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Sonya Dorman
BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE): pg 95

TITLE : "When I Was Miss Dow"

QUOTE: "'Oh. My God,' Arnie says, and I know what it's come to, even before he begins to choke, and his muscles leap although I hold him in my arms. I know his heart is choking on massive doses of blood; the brilliance fades from his eyes and they begin to go dark while I tightly hold him. If he doesn't see me as he dies, will I be here?"

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Sonya Dorman
BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE): 95

TITLE : "When I Was Miss Dow"

QUOTE: Am I fading? I am, really, just one of Arnie's projections, a form on a screen in 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): *Science Fiction Stories and Contexts* / Page 95

QUOTE: Yes, yes, I want to say to him; as I was, dedicated, free; turn me back into myself, I never wanted to be anyone else, and now I don't know if I am anyone at all. The light's gone from his eyes and he doesn't see me.

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

QUOTE: "Before I go, I pick up the small carving of the murger bird and take it with me, home to my glass bridge where are 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 Dorma TITLE: "When I Was Miss Dow" Pg. 96

QUOTE: I'm able to revert without help to my own free form, to reabsorb the extra brain tissue. The sun comes up and it's bright. The night comes down and it's dark.

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

QUOTE: They live dispersed among the males, attached through residence, housework , economic condition , and social standing to certain men - fathers or husbands - more firmly than they are to other woman.

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Simone de Beauvoir TITLE : *The Second Sex*

QUOTE: it is not the other who, is defining himself as the other, establishes the one.

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Simone de Beauvoir TITLE : *The Second Sex*

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

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Simone de Beauvoir TITLE : *The Second Sex* BOOK/VOL/PAGE#
(IF APPLICABLE: Pg.3

QUOTE: Otherness is a fundamental category of human thought. Thus it is that no group ever sets itself up as the One without at once setting up the Other over against itself

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Simone de Beauvoir TITLE : *The Second Sex*
BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE: pg 183

QUOTE: The reason for this is that women lack the concrete means for organizing themselves into a unit which can stand face to face with the correlative unit. They have no past, no religion of their own; and they have no such solidarity of work and interest as that of the proletariat. They are not even promiscuously herded together like the in the way that creates community feeling among the American Negroes, the ghetto Jews,

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Simone De Beauvoir TITLE : The Second Sex The
Second Sex/VOL/pg.184 (IF APPLICABLE):

QUOTE: But if the Other is not to regain the status of being one he must be submissive enough to accept this alien point of view.

SOURCE: AUTHOR: Simone de. Beauvoir TITLE : *The Second Sex*
BOOK/VOL/PAGE 184 (IF APPLICABLE):

QUOTE: "My last night of childhood began with a visit home. T'Gatoi's sister had given us two sterile eggs. T'Gatoi gave one to my mother, brother, and sisters. She insisted that I eat the other one alone."

SOURCE: Octavia E. Butler. "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.

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Octavia E. Butler TITLE : "Bloodchild"
BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE): Bloodchild and Other Stories. P2

Quote: A few generations of it and we would have been little more than convenient, big animals.

Source: "Bloodchild." Octavia E. Butler, page 3/14

QUOTE: 'Actually, they prefer women. You should be around them when they talk among themselves. They say women have more body fat to protect the grubs. But they usually take men to leave the women free to bear their own young'

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Octavia E. Butler TITLE : "Bloodchild" BOOK/VOL/PAGE#
(IF APPLICABLE): pg;8

QUOTE: "I don't want to be a host animal, not even yours." "You know you aren't animals to us."

SOURCE: AUTHOR : Octavia E. Butler TITLE : Bloodchild BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF
APPLICABLE): Pg. 10/14

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. (Butler 10).

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

QUOTE: I stared at her, outlined in the moonlight - coiled, graceful body. "What does Terran blood taste like to you?"

She said nothing.

"What are you?" I whispered. "What are we to you?"

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

QUOTE: "It will be easier for Hoa. She has always expected to carry other lives inside her."

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

QUOTE: "I wouldn't have shot you," I said. Not you. "She had been taken from my father's flesh when he was my age."

SOURCE: AUTHOR: Octavia E. Butler TITLE: "Bloodchild" Pg. 13

QUOTE: "Not you." She stood between us and her own people, protecting, interweaving. "Would you have destroyed yourself?" I moved carefully, uncomfortable. "I could have done that..."

SOURCE: AUTHOR Octavia E Butler: TITLE : "Bloodchild"
BOOK/VOL/PAGE# (IF APPLICABLE): 13