



Instructions to Participants - pick one clip to perform from below:

The Man In The High Castle: They know a million tricks. Take Doctor Goebbels; that's how he started, writing fiction. Appeals to the base lusts that hide in everyone no matter how respectable on the surface. Yes, the novelist knows humanity, how worthless they are, ruled by their testicles, swayed by cowardice, selling out every cause because of their greed - all he's got to do is thump on the drum, and there's his response. And he's laughing, of course, behind his hand at the effect he gets.

The Silence of the Lambs: Crawford leaned forward until he faced her at a distance of two feet. She watched his half-glasses blur the bags under his eyes. He had gargled recently with Listerine. "Now, I want your full attention, Starling. Are you listening to me?" "Yes, sir." "Be very careful with Hannibal Lecter. Dr. Chilton, the head of the mental hospital, will go over the physical procedure you use to deal with him. Don't deviate from it. Don't deviate from it one iota for any reason."

The Invisible Man: It was inevitable that a person of so remarkable an appearance and bearing should form a frequent topic. Opinion was greatly divided about his occupation. Mrs. Hall was sensitive on the point. When questioned, she explained very carefully that he was an "experimental investigator," and explained that as such, her visitor had had an accident, she said, which temporarily discolored his face and hands, and being of a sensitive disposition, he was averse to any public notice of the fact.

Devil in White City: The men who hired these young women were for the most part moral citizens intent on efficiency and profit. Not always. On March 30, 1890, an officer of the First National Bank placed a warning in the help-wanted section of the Tribune, to inform female stenographers of "our conviction that no honorable business ever advertises for a lady stenographer who is a blonde, or who is good-looking."

A Short History of Nearly Everything: Earth's history in one day: life begins at about 4 A.M., with the first single-celled organisms, but then nothing for the next sixteen hours. Not until 8:30 in the evening, has Earth anything to show but a restless skin of microbes. At 10 P.M. plants begin to pop up on the land. Soon after, the first land creatures follow. Humans emerge one minute and seventeen seconds before midnight. The whole of our recorded history, on this scale, would be no more than a few seconds.

Freakonomics: There are three basic flavors of incentive: economic, social, and moral. Very often a single incentive scheme will include all three varieties. Think about the anti-smoking campaign of recent years. The addition of a \$3-per-pack "sin tax" is a strong economic incentive against buying cigarettes. The banning of cigarettes in restaurants and bars is a powerful social incentive. And when the U.S. government asserts that terrorists raise money by selling black-market cigarettes, that acts as a rather jarring moral incentive.

Fast Food Nation: Inside the building, a maze of red conveyer belts crisscrosses in and out of machines that wash, sort, peel, slice, blanch, blow-dry, fry, and flash-freeze potatoes. Workers in white coats and hard hats keep everything running smoothly, monitoring the controls, checking the fries for imperfections. Streams of sliced potatoes pour from machines. The place has a cheerful, humble, Eisenhower-era feeling, as though someone's dream of technological progress, of better living through frozen food, has been fulfilled.