"I'm right then," The Giver said. "You're beginning to see the color red.

"...There was a time, actually... when flesh was many different colors. That was before we went to Sameness."

"We've never completely mastered Sameness. I suppose the genetic scientists are still hard at work trying to work the kinks out. Hair like Fiona's must drive them crazy."

"Why can't everyone see them? Why did colors disappear?"

"We relinquished color when we relinquished sunshine and did away with differences.... We gained control of many things. But we had to let go of others."

"We shouldn't have!" Jonas said fiercely.

—Lois Lowry. The Giver. (p. 94)