

# Gail Carriger Quotes

*Husband, Thinking, Lord, Men, Vampire, Fashion, Mean, Missing, Hands, Eye,  
Ivy, Hair, Girl, Should, Heart, Cat, Want, Believe, Moon, Sweet*

Steampunk is...the love child of Hot Topic and a BBC costume drama

~Gail Carriger

No one ever explained the octopuses.

~Gail Carriger

It's no good choosing your first husband from a school for evil geniuses. Much too difficult to kill.

~Gail Carriger

I am rather fond of ladybugs. They are so delightfully hemispherical.

~Gail Carriger

I suspect it may be like the difference between a drinker and an alcoholic; the one merely reads books, the other needs books to make it through the day.

~Gail Carriger

How ghastly for her, people actually thinking, with their brains, and right next door. Oh, the travesty of it all.

~Gail Carriger

The ill-informed masses included her own family among their ranks, a family that specialized in being both inconvenient and asinine.

~Gail Carriger

Alexia figured, delightedly, that this meant he did, in fact, tend to traipse around his private apartments in the altogether. Marriage was becoming more and more of an attractive prospect.

~Gail Carriger

Conall, "Aye, Alexia?" He looked up at her. Was that fear in his caramel eyes? "I am going to take advantage of you," she said

~Gail Carriger

She took a moment to lament her lack of parasol. Every time she left the house, she felt keenly the absence of her heretofore ubiquitous accessory.

~Gail Carriger

The important question is, what will your wear for a wedding dress, Alexia? You look horrible in white.

~Gail Carriger

Spin the parasol three times and repeat after me: I shield in the name of fashion. I accessorize for one and all. Pursuit of truth is my passion. This I vow by the great parasol.

~Gail Carriger

His eyes are peculiar. There is nothing in them, like an éclair without the cream filling. It's wrong, lack of cream.

~Gail Carriger

Follow that porcupine!

~Gail Carriger

One should do what one is best at on as large a scale as possible.

~Gail Carriger

As with most things in life, Lady Maccon preferred the civilized exterior to the dark underbelly (with the exception of pork products, of course.)

~Gail Carriger

But I don't want to be a vampire drone.' Sophronia winced. 'They'll suck my blood and make me wear only the very latest fashions.

~Gail Carriger

Ivy Hisselpenny was the unfortunate victim of circumstances that dictated she be only-just-pretty, only-just-wealthy, and possessed of a terrible propensity for wearing extremely silly hats.

~Gail Carriger

Lord Akeldama sighed. 'You lovebirds, how will I endure such flirtations constantly in my company? How dÃ©classÃ©, Lord Maccon, to love your own wife.

~Gail Carriger

Poetry can cause irreparable harm when misapplied

~Gail Carriger

"My Hallway" remarked Lord Akeldama, "Has never seen such lively action. And That, my sugarplums, is saying something!

~Gail Carriger

The Gamma paused. "You have a crazed werewolf in your wine cellar?" "You can think of a better place to stash him?" "What about the wine?"

~Gail Carriger

Oh, Lady Maccon, I am unreservedly in love with her. That black hair, that sweet disposition, those capital hats.

~Gail Carriger

Acknowledgements With grateful thanks to the three least-appreciated and hardest-working proselytizers of the written word: independent bookstores, librarians, and teachers.

~Gail Carriger

Classic author moment, "Oh dear, did I kill that character or not?"

~Gail Carriger

[She] lost her patience, a thing she was all too prone to misplacing.

~Gail Carriger

It was a constant source of amazement to Alexia that the only thing she had ever done in her entire life that pleased her mama was marry a werewolf.

~Gail Carriger

She was no closer to determining who might want her dead. There were just too many possibilities.

~Gail Carriger

Scotsmen, she had occasion to observe, often did have nice knees. Perhaps that was why they insisted upon kilts.

~Gail Carriger

Which was why, some six hours later, Alexia Maccon's daughter was born inside the head of an octomaton in the presence of her husband, a comatose werewolf dandy, and a French inventor.

~Gail Carriger

What's wrong with you? Are you ill? I forbid you to be ill, wife.

~Gail Carriger

I never gossip. I observe. And then relay my observations to practically everyone.

~Gail Carriger

A vampire, like a lady, never reveals his true age.

~Gail Carriger

Lord Maccon was built like a brick outhouse, with opinions twice as unmoving and often equally full of crap.

~Gail Carriger

If there is gossip to be garnered, garner it. If there are new dress styles to be imitated, imitate them. If there are hearts to be broken, break them. That's my girls.

~Gail Carriger

What do you want?" Sophronia was moved to exasperation. "Me? Stockings and breeches to come back in fashion. I do miss seeing a man's calves.

~Gail Carriger

But we were talking about me and my problems." Sophronia looked Monique up and down gravely. "I don't think we're going to solve those in the space of one carriage ride.

~Gail Carriger

There are words to describe her, my dear, but one does not repeat them in polite company.

~Gail Carriger

I believe there is a considerable range in the bang of most guns.

~Gail Carriger

It'll all end in tears and oil.

~Gail Carriger

Captain Niall, having apparently resigned himself to losing his quarry, was savaging her horsehair petticoat into teeny, tiny shreds. "Really, what did my poor petticoat do to offend?

~Gail Carriger

I do not giggle without purpose. Lady Linette says you should never misapply a giggle.

~Gail Carriger

Here, I stole it for you. Why don't you tell me what it's for.â€• â€œAw, Sophronia, how thoughtful. You brought me a present!

~Gail Carriger

And I find perfect beauty excessively boring, don't you?

~Gail Carriger

A woman, even a married woman, cannot float without proper escort. It is simply not done.

~Gail Carriger

Such poopitations of the heart as you would not believe.

~Gail Carriger

Rail is such an undignified way to travel. All that rapid racing about. Floating has so much more gravitas.

~Gail Carriger

Really, Alexia, what could have possessed you to attach yourself to the side of the ship in such a juvenile fashion? It is positively barnacle-like.

~Gail Carriger

Alexia,â€• she hissed to her friend, â€œthere are knees positively everywhere. What do I do?

~Gail Carriger

What did you do?â€• â€œWell, you see, there was this pot of tea, simply sitting thereâ€•!â€• He trailed off. â€œUseful thing, tea,â€• commented Lyall thoughtfully.

~Gail Carriger

My petal. Westminster's toy had tea issues. Thank Biffy and Lyall. Toodle pip. A.

~Gail Carriger

Mrs. Loontwill did what any well-prepared mother would do upon finding her unmarried daughter in the arms of a gentleman werewolf: she had very decorous, and extremely loud, hysterics.

~Gail Carriger

Very well, Lord Maccon. If we are going to play this particular hand, would you be interested in becoming my...â€• â€œMistress?

~Gail Carriger

A man was attacking me with a wet handkerchief.

~Gail Carriger

"My father," she admitted, "was of Italian extraction. Unfortunately, not an affliction that can be cured." She paused. "Though he did die."

~Gail Carriger

Lord Maccon looked up. â€œGrovel, you say?â€• Lyall did not glance away from the latest vampire report he was perusing. â€œGrovel, my lord.

~Gail Carriger

Uh, my lord, I am not actually food. You do realize this, yes?

~Gail Carriger

These things, regrettably, are bound to occur when one is married and befriended.

~Gail Carriger

I may be a werewolf and Scottish, but despite what you may have read about both, we are not cads!

~Gail Carriger

Really, Sophronia, it makes me most uncomfortable how you manage to sort everything out every time I faint.



~Gail Carriger

I'd rather be loyal than right.

~Gail Carriger

Oh, Herbert," she said pleadingly to her silent husband, "you must make him marry her! Call for the parson immediately! Look at them... they are...," she sputtered, "canoodling!

~Gail Carriger

Stop playing verbal games with me, madam, or I shall go out into that ballroom, find your mother, and bring her here

~Gail Carriger

He is clearly bookish. I did not follow a single word of their conversation at dinner last night, not one jot of it. He must be bookish.

~Gail Carriger

They decided the mummy would be unwrapped, for the titillation of the ladies, just after dinner.

~Gail Carriger

Madame Lefoux shrugged. "I do not know about that, my lady. I mean to say, one's life is one thing; one's technology is an entirely different matter.

~Gail Carriger

You are about as covert as a sledgehammer.

~Gail Carriger

I have died and gone to the land of bad novels.

~Gail Carriger

Lyall understood a broken heart, but it could not be allowed to rumple

perfectly good shirtwaists.

~Gail Carriger

As if being a former vampire drone in a werewolf household were not shocking enough, the maid then opened her mouth and proved that she was also, quite reprehensibly, French.

~Gail Carriger

His lordship can eat my fatâ€”

~Gail Carriger

Ever since her trip with Alexia to Scotland, Mrs. Tunstell had rather a taste for foreign travel. Alexia blamed it on the kilts.

~Gail Carriger

His eyes were jet-colored circles of perpetual disapproval.

~Gail Carriger

Alexia abhorred hypocrisy, especially when munitions were involved.

~Gail Carriger

He dinna act like an Alpha." "He does in some areas.

~Gail Carriger

These feelings you engender in me, my lord, are most indelicate. You should stop causing them immediately.

~Gail Carriger

No, Lord Maccon was ripping, tumble down, without a doubt, pickled beyond the gherkin.

~Gail Carriger

She filed the image away as an excellent and insulting question to ask the earl at an utterly inappropriate future moment.

~Gail Carriger

So, what do you think, my dear, will it be a girl or a boy?â€• â€œIt will be a soul-stealer, apparently.â€• â€œWhat!â€• The earl reared away from his wife and looked down at her suspiciously.

~Gail Carriger

Ah, Ivy, thought Alexia happily, spreading a verbal fog wherever she goes.

~Gail Carriger

The vampire's eyes were open, and he was staring at her intently. It was as though he were trying to speak to her with simply the power of a glare. Alexia did not speak glare-ish.

~Gail Carriger

Alexia gave in to his demanding touch, but only, of course, because he sounded so pathetic. It had nothing, whatsoever to do with her own quickening heartbeat.

~Gail Carriger

Felicity grimaced in agreement. â€œNo, you are perfectly correct. I did not realize how vital the approbation of one's butler is in allowing for nocturnal autonomy.

~Gail Carriger

The bowl landed, in glorious perfection, atop the head of Mrs Barnaclegoose, who was not the kind of woman to appreciate the finer points of being crowned by trifle.

~Gail Carriger

At such close range, even she could hit a vampire full force in the shoulder, surprising him considerably. He paused in his attack. â€œWell, my word! You can't threaten me, you're pregnant!

~Gail Carriger

Ah, no, deployment was delayed after you left. Technical difficulties.â€•  
â€œOh?â€• â€œYes, it was technically difficult to leave a heartbroken Alpha.

~Gail Carriger

Really, Channing,â€• remonstrated Alexia, â€œdid you have to eat the man's dog? I am convinced you will experience terrible indigestion.

~Gail Carriger

Professor Lyall, cursing his Alpha for departing so precipitously, balled up the piece of paper and, after minor consideration for the delicacy of the information it contained, ate it.

~Gail Carriger

How was I to know idiocy was only a temporary condition, especially in your case? It never has been before!

~Gail Carriger

Biffy didn't like enigmas - they were out of fashion.

~Gail Carriger

Alphas simply did not grovel; arrogance was part of the job description.

~Gail Carriger

Lyall had spent centuries nibbling about the great layered cake that was polite society while Lord Akeldama acted the part of the frosting on its top.

~Gail Carriger

Who doesn't want an exploding wicker chicken?

~Gail Carriger

You do realise modern social mores exist for a reason?" "I was hungry, allowances should be made.

~Gail Carriger

I am entirely capable." "Of what, waddling up to someone and ruthlessly bumping into them?

~Gail Carriger

I like fish," chirruped Tunstell. "Really, Mr. Tunstell? What is your preferred breed?" "Well"--Tunstell hesitated--"you know, the um, ones that"--he made a swooping motion with both hands--"uh, swim.

~Gail Carriger

Floote, what is going on? Do they think I am contagious? Should I assure them I was born with a nose this size?

~Gail Carriger

...you have been fraternizing with werewolves overmuch! Military men can be terribly bad for one's verbal concatenation!

~Gail Carriger

Lady Maccon cogitated. She would like to encourage this new spirit of social-mindedness. If Felicity needed anything in her life, it was a cause. Then she might stop nitpicking everyone else.

~Gail Carriger

Oh, dear me, no. Then I should be known as that vampire with all the cats.

~Gail Carriger

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