Read the following selections, then tackle the questions at the end.

I. Edgar Allan Poe, "Sonnet—To Science"

SCIENCE! true daughter of Old Time thou art!  
Who alterest all things with thy peering eyes.  
Why preyest thou thus upon the poet's heart,  
Vulture, whose wings are dull realities?  
How should he love thee? or how deem thee wise,  
Who wouldst not leave him in his wandering  
To seek for treasure in the jewelled skies  
Albeit he soared with an undaunted wing?  
Hast thou not dragged Diana\(^1\) from her car?  
And driven the Hamadryad\(^2\) from the wood  
To seek a shelter in some happier star?  
Hast thou not torn the Naiad\(^3\) from her flood,  
The Elfin from the green grass, and from me  
The summer dream beneath the tamarind tree?

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\(^1\)Roman goddess of the hunt whose “car” is the moon.  
\(^2\)Wood nymph in Roman and Greek mythology who lives only as long as does the tree of which she is the spirit.  
\(^3\)Nymph who lives in brooks or fountains.

II. Oliver Sacks, excerpt from "Brilliant Light"

As a start, I wanted to lay hands on cobaltite and niccolite, and compounds or minerals of manganese and molybdenum, of uranium and chromium—all those wonderful elements that were discovered in the eighteenth century. I wanted to pulverize them, reduce them—whatever was necessary—so that I cold extract their metals myself. I knew, from looking through a chemical catalogue at the factory, that one could buy these minerals already purified, but if would be far more fun, far more exciting, I reckoned, if I was able to make them myself. This way, I would enter chemistry, start to discover it for myself, in much the same way its first practitioners did—I would live the history of chemistry in myself. (66)

Questions (Try any or all)
If Poe worries about his poet's heart, preyed upon by science, what sort of heart does Sacks have, and what does science do to it? Do these two perspectives share any qualities? With which perspective do you agree? Or do you have another view?