

Essay Topic Preview:

This essay explores how *Poor Things* by Alasdair Gray uses satire and parody to critique imperialism, social hierarchy, and the myth of progress. Drawing only from the provided quotes, it argues that Gray dismantles the ideals of Victorian morality and civilization by exposing how violence, hypocrisy, and exploitation are embedded in the institutions of empire, medicine, religion, and marriage. The essay positions Bella as a character who sees through these illusions and ultimately reclaims agency by resisting and reinterpreting the narratives forced upon her.

Essay Title: "The Empire's Beautiful Lie: Satire, Hypocrisy, and the Collapse of Civilization in Alasdair Gray's *Poor Things*"

Alasdair Gray's *Poor Things* is not merely a postmodern fairy tale or feminist reimagining of *Frankenstein* — it is also a ruthless satire of Victorian empire, morality, and progress. Through biting humor, grotesque characters, and contradictory narratives, Gray exposes how society's most esteemed institutions — science, politics, religion, marriage — are riddled with contradictions that justify cruelty, exploitation, and inequality. Beneath the novel's fantastical structure lies a damning portrait of civilization as a self-serving myth, upheld by those in power to excuse violence and deny truth. This essay argues that *Poor Things* uses satire to reveal the deep rot at the heart of British imperial and patriarchal ideologies, and that Bella Baxter, in challenging these lies, becomes the novel's unlikely prophet of moral clarity.

The novel begins with a dark parody of scientific progress: the creation of Bella. Rather than celebrating medicine's potential to heal, Gray presents the act of resurrection as one of violation.

Godwin Baxter admits: “By recasting its brain in the mother’s body I shortened her life as deliberately as if I stabbed her to death at the age of forty or fifty... And I did it for the reason that elderly lechers purchase children from bawds.” (114). Science is not presented as neutral or benevolent, but as another tool of domination, shaped by the same perverse desires and power dynamics that plague other institutions. Baxter does not save a life — he repackages it to fulfill a male fantasy of innocence and submission.

This theme continues in the novel’s depiction of empire and political ideology. Gray mocks the delusion of progress and moral superiority that fueled British imperialism. In one blistering passage, he writes: “This prepares them for life in a land where rich people use acts of parliament to deprive the poor of homes and livelihoods, where unearned incomes are increased by stock-exchange gambling, where those who own most property work least and amuse themselves by hunting, horse-racing and leading their country into battle.” (214). Here, the ideals of hard work, nobility, and civilization are revealed as a sham — a justification for inequality maintained by spectacle and inherited wealth. The language is not subtle: it is angry, direct, and satirical, puncturing the pretensions of those who believe empire and aristocracy are moral forces.

Gray does not limit his criticism to economics and empire. Religion and marriage — often idealized as moral cornerstones — are equally corrupted. Bella herself voices the bitter irony: “Mother had taught me to be a working man’s domestic slave; the nuns taught me to be a rich man’s domestic toy.” (333). The institutions meant to uplift women instead indoctrinate them into servitude. Even sexuality is framed as dangerous and shameful. The General rants: “the touch of a female body arouses DIABOLICAL LUSTS in potent sensual males... Cuddlin! The word is disgustin and unmanly” (217–218). His rhetoric is so extreme it becomes absurd — a

parody of the Victorian obsession with purity and the scapegoating of women. Gray mocks the hysteria of those who claim to uphold virtue while indulging in the very vices they condemn.

Satire in *Poor Things* often hinges on exaggeration and contradiction. For example, the quote “No normal healthy woman – no good or sane woman wants or expects to enjoy sexual contact, except as a duty” (218) satirizes the denial of female pleasure by treating it as pathology.

Similarly, the legal logic that “A husband’s adultery is no ground for divorce” (234) exposes the double standards encoded in law. These absurdities are not exaggerations of Victorian thought — they are reflections of it, sharpened to grotesque clarity by Gray’s irony. The effect is devastating: by turning society’s values inside out, Gray shows how irrational and inhumane they truly are.

Even Bella’s madness becomes a political statement. When she is told, “If she is now sane she will come with me. If she refuses she is still mad...” (219), readers see how labels of insanity are used to coerce obedience. Sanity and madness become interchangeable — tools of convenience for men seeking control. The satire lies in the circular logic: rebellion is madness, and submission is health. In this world, there is no moral truth, only power masquerading as reason.

Gray’s mockery reaches its peak in the depiction of class and gender roles. One of the most striking moments of feminist and class-conscious insight occurs when Bella says, “Both [the scullery-maid and the master’s daughter] are used by other people. They are allowed to decide nothing for themselves” (263). This line cuts through every social pretense. Despite their outward differences, both women are denied autonomy — they are objects shaped by the desires and dictates of others. Bella’s clarity, emerging from a supposedly ‘childlike’ mind, functions as the novel’s moral compass.

Even love is corrupted by social expectation. One narrator declares with shock: “I had never before heard of a man-loving middle-class woman in her twenties who did NOT want marriage” (81). Marriage is not about affection or equality — it is about conformity. Gray’s parody of Victorian romance strips it of sentimentality and shows how women are measured by their willingness to enter domestic captivity. Later, when Bella is accused of running away from “wifely duties” (213), her transgression is not in abandoning love, but in defying expectation. The world Gray depicts does not seek love; it demands obedience.

In one of Bella’s most emotionally raw moments, she reflects: “And while they spoke I clenched my teeth and fists to stop them biting and scratching these clever men who want no care for the helpless sick small... who use religions and politics to stay comfortably superior...” (233). Her words explode with fury — not just at individuals, but at the entire structure of power that sustains suffering. She sees through the polite fictions of civilization and is horrified by the complicity of those who benefit from them. Bella’s anger is not madness — it is truth.

The satire also extends to how science views itself. When a character says, “You make that sound like murder, Baxter... but... you will be a greater saviour than Pasteur and Lister...” (54), Gray mocks the hero worship surrounding scientific figures. The speaker celebrates experimentation with corpses as a form of “living art,” exposing the moral blindness at the heart of scientific ambition. The line walks a fine line between admiration and horror, demonstrating how progress often disguises exploitation.

Irony also infects the very language of control. When Bella is described as having a mental age of “nearly four” (35), it infantilizes her to strip away her agency. And yet Bella frequently displays more moral insight and self-awareness than the men around her. Her supposedly inferior

mind recognizes the cruel systems others ignore. Her quote “What bitter truth were you talking about, Mr. Astley?” (188) is not naive — it is a direct challenge to a man trying to position himself as her superior.

At its core, *Poor Things* is a novel of paradoxes: a resurrection that is also a murder, a love story built on possession, a society that calls itself civilized but functions on barbarity. The General’s rambling excuse that “strong men... must cultivate their strength by revelling with sluts... and that is why poor Dolly had to be treated in that tutututerrrible way” (229) is one of Gray’s most grotesque parodies of justification. The stutter amplifies the absurdity, showing how language collapses when used to excuse the inexcusable.

And yet, despite the satire, Gray does not abandon hope. Bella is not merely a victim — she is also a storyteller, a thinker, a woman who reclaims her narrative. Her reflection that even educated wives are trained to “know some things about the world” (333) is laced with sarcasm, but also resistance. She sees the system clearly, and in doing so, undermines it.

In *Poor Things*, Alasdair Gray uses satire not to amuse, but to unmask. The novel’s humor is not light-hearted — it is sharp, bitter, and revolutionary. By exposing the hypocrisies of empire, marriage, science, and morality, Gray dismantles the myths of progress and reveals the violence beneath. Bella’s voice, forged through trauma and observation, becomes the novel’s final irony: the woman they tried to erase becomes the one who sees most clearly. In a world built on lies, her refusal to be silent is the novel’s most radical truth.