

## **FRANKENSTEIN**

My father made no reproach in his letters and only took notice of my silence 1 2 by inquiring into my occupations more particularly than before. Winter, spring, and summer passed away during my labours; but I did not watch the 3 blossom or the expanding leaves—sights which before always yielded me 4 supreme delight—so deeply was I engrossed in my occupation. The leaves of 5 6 that year had withered before my work drew near to a close, and now every day showed me more plainly how well I had succeeded. But my enthusiasm 7 was checked by my anxiety, and I appeared rather like one doomed by slavery 8 to toil in the mines, or any other unwholesome trade than an artist occupied 9 by his favourite employment. Every night I was oppressed by a slow fever, and 10 I became nervous to a most painful degree; the fall of a leaf startled me, and 11 I shunned my fellow creatures as if I had been guilty of a crime. Sometimes I grew alarmed at the wreck I perceived that I had become; the energy of my 12 13 purpose alone sustained me: my labours would soon end, and I believed that

exercise and amusement would then drive away incipient disease; and I

promised myself both of these when my creation should be complete.

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It was on a dreary night of November that I beheld the accomplishment of my toils. With an anxiety that almost amounted to agony, I collected the instruments of life around me, that I might infuse a spark of being into the lifeless thing that lay at my feet. It was already one in the morning; the rain pattered dismally against the panes, and my candle was nearly burnt out, when, by the glimmer of the half-extinguished light, I saw the dull yellow eye of the creature open; it breathed hard, and a convulsive motion agitated its limbs. How can I describe my emotions at this catastrophe, or how define the wretch, whom with such infinite pains and care, I had endeavoured to form? His limbs were in proportion, and I had selected his features as beautiful. Beautiful! Great God! His yellow skin scarcely covered the work of muscles and arteries beneath; his hair was of a lustrous black, and flowing; his teeth of a pearly whiteness; but these luxuriances only formed a more horrid contrast with his watery eyes, that seemed almost of the same colour as the dun-white sockets in which they were set, his shrivelled complexion and straight black lips.



## **FRANKENSTEIN**

The different accidents of life are not so changeable as the feelings of 32 33 human nature. I had worked hard for nearly two years, for the sole purpose of infusing life into an inanimate body. For this I had deprived myself of rest and 34 health. I had desired it with an ardour that far exceeded moderation; but now 35 that I had finished, the beauty of the dream vanished, and breathless horror 36 and disgust filled my heart. Unable to endure the aspect of the being I had 37 created, I rushed out of the room and continued a long time traversing my 38 bed-chamber, unable to compose my mind to sleep. 39







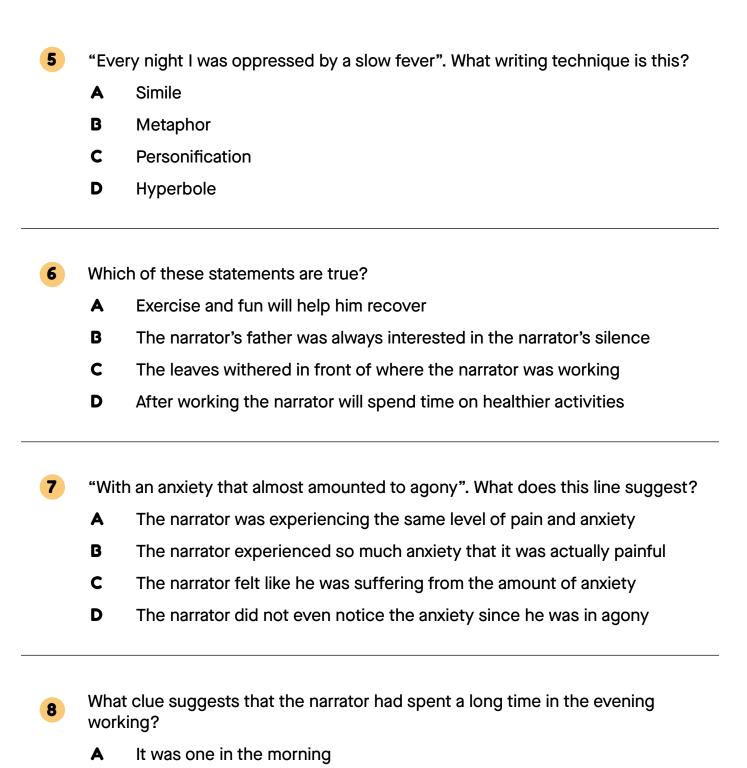




## **COMPREHENSION QUESTIONS**

- 1 Which of these descriptions best describes the demands of the work?
  - A The narrator needed to sacrifice pleasures to pursue the work
  - B The narrator worked the minimum daily amount which lasted a year
  - C The narrator had to deal with the work as well as interest his father
  - **D** The narrator saw little progress daily but needed to continue
- Which option best describes how the narrator feels about his work?
  - A The narrator is nervous about something
  - **B** The narrator feels bound to his work
  - **C** The narrator feels guilt for disappointing his father
  - **D** The narrator's work makes him physically ill
- 3 Which of these statements are false?
  - A The narrator is afflicted with a long-lasting illness
  - **B** The narrator was startled by even the smallest things
  - C The narrator was shocked by what he was turning into
  - **D** The narrator was ignored by his community as if he was a criminal
- What does the narrator suggest was the biggest influence for continuing his work?
  - A He knew his reason for living is to finish his work
  - B He knew that after finishing the work he could get back to full health
  - **C** He knew that the work was nearly over
  - **D** He had put in so much work that he couldn't stop now





The candle was close to extinguishing

He is feeling very low and depressed

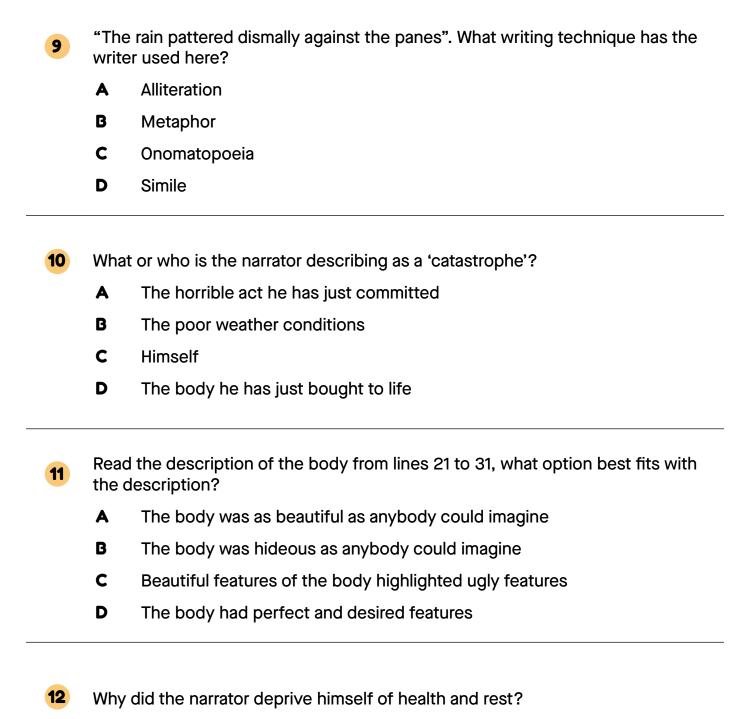
The weather was dull and dreary

В

C

D





He desired to combine life with a dead body

He had worked hard for nearly two years

He was under a very tight deadline

He was incredibly enthusiastic about something

A

В

C

D



13	What happened as soon as the narrator achieved his goal?	
	A	He felt disappointed
	В	He felt disgusted
	C	He felt guilty
	D	He felt lonely
14	What genre would you say this is?	
	A	An action story
	В	A horror story
	С	An adventure story
	D	A mysterious story
15	Can you find evidence to help support your answer?	
16	6 How would you describe the narrator? (3 marks)	