|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
| 184)  like that  which even  now curdles  mine    out | ~~act of cruelty – No the blood of all the innocent~~  ~~that he has murdered will plead for you~~  Walton in continuation.  August 13  You have read this strange & terrific story, [5]  do  Margaret and not you feel your blood con  ^  gealed with horror ~~Mine of~~~~ten~~~~did as he~~  Sometimes sudden  ~~related it~~ – ~~When~~ seized with agony he [10]  his tale, at others^  could not continue ~~or~~ his voice broken  uttered the words of which it is  yet piercing ~~described some of the scen~~es  composed. [15]  ~~he had passed~~ ~~through~~ – His fine & lovely  were now with now  eyes lighted up indignation ~~or~~ subdued  to^downcast ^  ~~by~~ sorrow & infinite wretchedness. Sometimes [20]  ^  he commanded his countenance & tones  and related the most horrible incidents  tranquil  with a ~~smothered~~ voice suppressing every  then [25]  mark of ~~indi~~ agitation – ~~and~~ like a vol  cano bursting forth his face would sud  denly change to an expression of the  wildest rage as he shrieked ~~forth~~  on [30]  his imprecations ~~of~~ his persecutor.  ^  His tale is connected & told with  an appearance of the simplest truth  yet I own to you my sister that the  Safie [35]  letters of Felix & ~~Maimouna~~ which he  ^  shewed me & the apparition of the  monster seen from our ship brought  truth  to me a greater conviction of the ~~fact~~ [40]  however earnest & connected.  than his asserverations—Such a monster  of his narrative has cannot  ~~did~~ then real~~ly~~ existence, I ~~could~~ ~~not~~ doubt  am [45]  it yet I ~~was~~ lost in surprise & admira  tion. Sometimes I endeavoured to gain from | [155:]WALTON,*in continuation.*  August 26th, 17—.  You have read this strange and terrific story,  Margaret; and do you not feel your blood congealed  with horror,  like that which even now curdles mine?  Sometimes, seized with sudden agony, he  could not continue his tale; at others, his voice broken,  yet piercing, uttered with difficulty the words  so replete with agony.  His fine and lovely  eyes were now lighted up with indignation, now subdued  to downcast sorrow, and quenched in infinite wretchedness. Sometimes  he commanded his countenance and tones,  and related the most horrible incidents  with a tranquil voice, suppressing every  mark of agitation; then, like a volcano  bursting [156:]forth, his face would suddenly  change to an expression of the  wildest rage, as he shrieked  out imprecations on his persecutor.  ¶His tale is connected, and told with  an appearance of the simplest truth;  yet I own to you that the  letters of Felix and Safie, which he  shewed me, and the apparition of the  monster, seen from our ship, brought  to me a greater conviction of the truth  of his narrative  than his asseverations, however earnest and connected. Such a monster  has then really**†** existence; I cannot doubt  it; yet I am lost in surprise and admiration.  Sometimes I endeavoured to gain from |

**entire page]***bleed-through ink marks (from heavily inked words and cancel lines on recto [page 183])* **right edge]***folded back remaining stub (from now missing folio) with glue residue* **margin:31]***?pbs* out **1]***cancel line in both photofacsimile and transcription obscures n-dash after* ~~cruelty~~ **4]***numeral* 3 *overlays ?*6 *(or ?*2*) in date* 13 **5]***bleed-through ink blot beneath* u *in* You *(from ink blot on* will *on recto [page 183], line 7)* **7]***second* a *overlays ?*e *in* Margaret*; ?stray ink line (or misplaced ?comma) below* not **9]***?pbs* sudden *(despite characteristic mws* d*'s in* sudden*—see also* d *in pbs* curdles *in left margin, line 12)* **14]***uncanceled* es *in* ~~scen~~es **20]***?stray ink dot to right of* Sometimes **28]***ink blots before* of **29]***ink blot below* wildest **31]**him *altered to* his **42]***misspelled* asserverations **43]***from here through page 186 pbs altered some mws verb tenses from past to present* **43-44]***pbs revised mws's draft* did then really exist *to* has then real existence*, which then mws apparently miscopied as* has then really existence *in fair copy (Dep. c. 534/2, Notebook C2, folio 21 verso [page 154], line 11; see also Appendix A, page 805), which is the reading in all subsequent texts—Ketterer, "Readings" (pages 28-29), suggests that the unidiomatic* really *should be emended to* real **46]**s *overlays* z *in* surprise **1818 text:44]***see note above, lines 43-44*

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
| which this  ✗ tale, & his  own elevated  & gentle man  -ners have  created | Frankenstein the particulars of his formation (185  but on this point he was impenetrable. Are you  mad, my friend, said he, or whither does your  senseless curiosity lead you –Would you also  for [5]  create for yourself & the world a dæmoniacal  enemy or to what do~~es~~ your questions  tend. Peace, peace; learn my miseries &  do not seek to encrease your own.  Frankenstein discovered that I detail [10]  ed or made notes concerning his history he  and augmented  asked to see them & himself corrected them  ^  in many places but principally in ~~guv~~  giving the life & spirit of the ~~the~~ conver [15]  sations he held with his enemy–Since  said he  you have made an account I would  ^  should  not that a mutilated one go down to [20]  posterity.  Thus have ten days passed away  while I have listened to the strangest  tale that ever imagination formed.  My thoughts & every feeling of my soul [25]  have  ~~&~~ ~~ha~~ been drunk up by the interrest  for  ~~I felt in~~ my guest I wish~~ed~~ to soothe him  can counsel^one [30]  yet ~~could~~ I ~~tell~~ so infinitely miserable.  ~~Whose mind continually dwelt on horrors~~  so destitute of every hope of consolation to  can now ~~feel~~ know  live Oh no – the only joy he ~~could feel~~ [35]  will be when he feelings  ~~was~~ ~~in~~ composes~~g~~ his shattered ~~mind~~ to  ^  peace & death — Yet ~~one~~ ~~feeling~~  he enjoys,  offspring  one comfort, the ~~sourse~~ of solitude [40]  & delirium — he ~~tho~~ believed that when  holds converse with  & derives from in dreams he ~~saw~~ his friends, ~~who consoled~~  that communion excitement his  consolation for his miseries or ~~instigated him~~ to vengeance [45]  ^ | Frankenstein the particulars of his creature's formation;  but on this point he was impenetrable.  ¶“Are you  mad, my friend?” said he, “or whither does your  senseless curio- [157:]sity lead you? Would you also  create for yourself and the world a demoniacal  enemy? Or to what do your questions  tend? Peace, peace! learn my miseries, and  do not seek to increase your own.”  ¶Frankenstein discovered that I  made**†** notes concerning his history: he  asked to see them, and then himself corrected and augmented them  in many places; but principally in  giving the life and spirit to the conversations  he held with his enemy. “Since  you have preserved my narration,” said he, “I would  not that a mutilated one should go down to  posterity.”  ¶Thus has a week passed away,  while I have listened to the strangest  tale that ever imagination formed.  My thoughts, and every feeling of my soul,  have been drunk up by the interest  for my guest, which this tale, and his own [158:]elevated and gentle manners have created. I wish to soothe him;  yet can I counsel one so infinitely miserable,  so destitute of every hope of consolation, to  live? Oh, no! the only joy that he can now know  will be when he composes his shattered feelings to  peace and death. Yet he enjoys  one comfort, the offspring of solitude  and delirium: he believes, that, when  in dreams he holds converse with his friends,  and derives from that communion consolation for  his miseries, or excitements to his vengeance, |

**top of page]***show-through ink marks (from verso [page 186])* **lower right edge]***curled, cracked, and discolored paper* **margin:36-37]***wet offset ink blots (from blotted* truth *and from heavily inked cancel line on* ~~fact~~ *on facing folio 84 verso [page 184], lines 39-40)* **2]***period could be n-dash* **4]***broken final stroke on first* you **7]***miswritten* eneny *altered to* enemy*;* does *altered to* do **25]**My *could be* my **26]***?pbs* have **27]***misspelled* interrest **28]***?stray hyphen (or ink mark) after pbs* for **29]***pbs cancel line on* ed *in* wish~~ed~~ **31]***carry-over ink line to right of* miserable *completes final stroke of* over *on folio 84 recto (page 183), line 28* **37]***pbs* es *overlays mws* in *in* composes~~g~~ **40]***variant spelling* sourse *canceled by pbs* **43]***ink blot above comma*

**1818 text:10-11]***draft* discovered that I detailed or made *was miscopied by mws as* discovered or made *in fair copy (see Dep. c. 534/2, Notebook C2, folio 22 recto [page 155], line 4; see also Appendix A, page 806, lines 10-11) and then corrected by ?another hand to* discovered that I made*, the reading in 1818 and in all subsequent texts*

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
| 186)      who visit  him from  the regions | are  that they ~~were~~ not the creations of his  fancy but the real beings ~~that he~~ ~~saw~~  faith  b~~eheld and conversed with~~ –This g*i*ve*s* a solemni [5]  render~~ed~~  ty to his reveries that ~~made~~ them ~~peculiar~~ly  ^  ~~interresting.~~ to me, almost as imposing & inte  of a remoter world resting as truth. are  Our conversations ~~have~~ not always [10]  ~~been~~ confined to his own history & misfortunes–  ~~and~~ On every point of general literature he  displays unbounded knowledge and a quick  & piercing apprehension. His eloquence is  forcible & touching nor can I hear him when [15]  he narrates a pathetic incident or endea  of  vours to move the passions pity & love without  tears. What a glorious creature must ~~this~~ he  have been in his days of prosperity when [20]  he is thus noble & godlike in ruin – He seems  to feel his own worth & the greatness of  his fall. ~~I have felt, said he, great &~~  When younger, said he, I felt as if I was destin  ed for some great enterprize. My feelings [25]  are profound but I possessed a coolness of judge  ment that fitted me for ~~greatd enter~~  illustrious  atchievements ~~prises~~. This sentiment of the worth of my  nature supported me when others would  have sunk for I deemed it criminal [30]  to throw away in useless grief; those ta  lents that might be useful to my  fellow creatures – When I reflected on the  work that I had compleated, no less a one  than the creation of a sensitive & [35]  rational animal I could not rank my  self with the herd of common projectors.  But this feeling which supported me ~~only~~  only plunge the  now serves to ~~sink~~ me lower in dust— All [40]  ^ ^ | that they are not the creations of his  fancy, but the real beings  who visit him from the regions of a remote**†** world.  This faith gives a solemnity  to his reveries that render them  to me almost as imposing and interesting  as truth.  ¶Our conversations are not always  confined to his own history and mis- [159:]fortunes.  On every point of general literature he  displays unbounded knowledge, and a quick  and piercing apprehension. His eloquence is  forcible and touching; nor can I hear him, when  he relates a pathetic incident, or endeavours  to move the passions of pity or love, without  tears. What a glorious creature must he  have been in the days of his prosperity, when  he is thus noble and godlike in ruin. He seems  to feel his own worth, and the greatness of  his fall.  ¶“When younger,” said he, “I felt as if I were destined  for some great enterprise. My feelings  are profound; but I possessed a coolness of judgment  that fitted me for  illustrious achievements.  This sentiment of the worth of my  nature supported me, when others would  have been oppressed; for I deemed it criminal  to throw away in useless [160:]grief those talents  that might be useful to my  fellow-creatures. When I reflected on the  work I had completed, no less a one  than the creation of a sensitive and  rational animal, I could not rank myself  with the herd of common projectors.  But this feeling, which supported me  in the commencement of my career,  now serves only to plunge me lower in the dust. All |

**right edge]***remaining stub (from now missing folio)* **margin:5]***uncanceled* b *in* b~~eheld~~ **margin:23]***ink blot* **margin:27-28]***ink blots obscure* il *and* a *in pbs* illustrious atchievements*, the latter word a variant spelling and probably ending with* s **5]***mws* gave *was altered by pbs to* gives **6]**ed *in* render~~ed~~ *is blotted and canceled by pbs* **7-8]***pbs cancel lines on* peculiarly interresting*, the former with* ly *uncanceled and the latter misspelled*

**12]**O *overlays* o *in* On **24]***wet offset ink blot below and after* he *(from cancel line on* ~~again~~ *on facing folio 86 recto [page 187], line 20)* **25]***wet offset ink blots on and below* for some great *(from cancel line on* ~~creature~~ *and from pbs* I have sought *on facing folio 86 recto [page 187], lines 22-23); variant spelling* enterprize **26]**e *visible in* judge *(mws always spelled* judgement *with an* e *in this manuscript)* **27]***mws* grand *was altered by pbs to* great~~d~~ *and then entirely canceled by pbs* **29]***ink blot before* when*; mws* would *was probably added later* **31]***misplaced semicolon* **34]***variant spelling* compleated **39]***ink mark (resembling numeral* 6*) between pbs* only *and pbs* plunge **1818 text:4]***pbs* remoter *in draft was ?mistakenly altered by mws in fair copy to* remote *(Dep. c. 534/2, Notebook C2, folio 22 verso [page 156], line 14; see also Appendix A, page 807, line 9), the reading in 1818 and all subsequent texts*

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
|  | my speculations & hopes are as nothing and like the (187  Archangel who aspired to omnipotence I am ~~now~~  chained in an eternal hell. My imagination  was vivid yet my ~~app~~ powers of application were in-  tense – by the union of these qualities I ~~ex~~ conceived [5]  the idea and executed the ~~desig~~ creation of a man–  Even now I cannot recollect without passion  my reveries while the work was incomplete –I  trod heaven in my thoughts – now exulting  in my powers – now ~~wi~~ burning with the idea [10]  of their consequences. From my infancy I was  imbued with high hopes and a lofty ambition  but how am I sunk – Oh my friend – if you had  known me as I once was ~~who~~ you would  state of ~~dgr~~ degradation [15]  not recognize me ~~even~~ in this ~~misery~~ Despon  ^  dancy rarely visited my heart a high destiny  seemed to bear me on, untill I fell oh, never  again  never to rise" ~~again~~. [20]  ^ admirable being  Must I lose this ~~creature~~? I have  I have sought ^  longed for a friend, one who would sympathize  with & love me. Behold on these desart seas [25]  such an one have  I have found ~~one~~ – but I fear I gained him  but to know his value & lose him –I would  reconcile him with life but he repulses the  thought. "I thank you," Walton," he said, ~~but~~ [30]  ~~When~~ for your kind intentions towards so  miserable a wretch – but when you speak  ties and fresh you that  of new ~~connections~~ ~~think~~ affections think any  which are gone? [35]  can replace those ~~I have lost~~. Can any man  be to me as Clerval was or any woman ano  ther Elizabeth. Even where the affections are  not strongly moved by any superior excel  lence the companions of our childhood al [40] | my speculations and hopes are as nothing; and, like the  archangel who aspired to omnipotence, I am  chained in an eternal hell. My imagination  was vivid, yet my powers of analysis and application were intense;  by the union of these qualities I conceived  the idea, and executed the creation of a man.  Even now I cannot recollect, without passion,  my reveries while the work was incomplete. I  trod heaven in my thoughts, now exulting  in my powers, now burning with the idea  of [161:]their effects. From my infancy I was  imbued with high hopes and a lofty ambition;  but how am I sunk! Oh! my friend, if you had  known me as I once was, you would  not recognize me in this state of degradation. Despondency  rarely visited my heart; a high destiny  seemed to bear me on, until I fell, never,  never again to rise.”  ¶Must I then lose this admirable being? I have  longed for a friend; I have sought one whowould sympathize  with and love me. Behold, on these desert seas  I have found such a one; but, I fear, I have gained him  only to know his value, and lose him. I would  reconcile him to life, but he repulses the  idea.  ¶“I thank you, Walton,” he said,  “for your kind intentions towards so  miserable a wretch; but when you speak  of new ties, and fresh affections, [162:]think you that any  can replace those who are gone? Can any man  be to me as Clerval was; or any woman another  Elizabeth? Even where the affections are  not strongly moved by any superior excellence,  the companions of our childhood always |

**entire page]***bleed-through ink marks (from heavily inked words and cancel lines on verso [page 188])—e.g., before, above, and after* my reveries *in line 8* **left edge]***remaining stub (from now missing folio) is folded under left edge and is not visible in photofacsimile (but see photofacsimile of verso [page 188])* **2]***?stray ink marks on* I *and after* am **6]***n-dash after* man *could be carry-over ink line that completes final stroke of* me *on folio 84 recto (page 183), line 9* **11]***second* c *overlays* s *in* consequences **13]***possible n-dash on final stroke of* friend **14]***miswritten* knowm *altered to* known

**16-17]***misspelled* Despondancy **16]***carry-over ink lines (from folios 84 recto and 85 recto [pages 183 and 185]) at right edge of page, where paper is torn back to* n *in* despon **18]***variant spelling* untill*;* *miswritten* feel *altered to* fell **24]***wet offset ink blot below* longed *(from pbs cancel line on* ~~greatd enter~~ *on facing folio 85 verso [page 186], line 27)* **24-28]***wet offset ink blots above, on, and below* desart seas *in line 25 (from ink blots on pbs* illustrious atchievements *on facing folio 85 verso [page 186], margin, lines 27-28)* **25]***variant spelling* desart **30]***misused double quotation marks after*\pard f1 you, **33]***partially smeared pbs* fresh **40]***wet offset ink blot below* s *in* companions *(from cancel line on* ~~sink~~ *on facing folio 85 verso [page 186], line 40)*

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
| 188)  being | ways possess a certain power over our mind  that hardly any other later friend can  obtain. They know our infantine feelings  which however they may be afterwards  eradicated [5]  modified are never ~~entirely changed~~ and they  ^  can judge of our actions with greater  certainty – A sister or brother can never, un  less indeed such symtoms have been shewn  of [10]  early suspect the other fraud or false  dealing when another friend however  be  strongly he may be attatched may ~~feel~~ in  spite of himself invaded by suspicion. [15]  But I enjoyed friends dear not only by  association but for their~~e~~ own sake –and  wherever I am the soothing voice of my  Eliszabeth or the conversation of Cler  in [20]  val will be ever whispered ~~to~~ my ear.  ^ can  They are dead & but one feeling ~~could~~ in  solitude persuade me to preserve my life  such a ~~situation~~ ~~keep me alive~~. If I [25]  w~~h~~ere engaged in any high undertaking  or design fraught with extensive uti  lity to my fellow creatures then could I  live to fulfil it—But such is not my  destiny –I must pursue & destroy the [30]  ~~creature~~ to whom I gave existence then  my task will be fulfilled & I may die.  August 31  My beloved Sister  I write to you encompassed by peril [35]  and ignorant if I am ever doomed to  see again ~~my~~ dear England & the dearer  friends that inhabit it. I am surrounded  by mountains of ice which admit of no  escape and threaten every moment to [40] | possess a certain power over our minds,  which hardly any later friend can  obtain. They know our infantine dispositions,  which, however they may be afterwards  modified, are never eradicated; and they  can judge of our actions with more certain  conclusions as to the integrity of our motives.  A sister or a brother can never, unless  indeed such symptoms have been shewn  early, suspect the other of fraud or false  dealing, when another friend, however  strongly he may be attached, may, in  spite of himself, be invaded with suspicion.  But I enjoyed friends, dear not only [163:]through  habit and  association, but from their own merits; and,  wherever I am, the soothing voice of my  Elizabeth, and the conversation of Clerval,  will be ever whispered in my ear.  They are dead; and but one feeling in  such a solitude can persuade me to preserve my life. If I  were engaged in any high undertaking  or design, fraught with extensive utility  to my fellow-creatures, then could I  live to fulfil it. But such is not my  destiny; I must pursue and destroy the  being to whom I gave existence; then  my lot on earth will be fulfilled, and I may die.”  September 2d.  MY BELOVED SISTER,  ¶I write to you, encompassed by peril,  and ignorant whether I am ever doomed to  see again dear England, and the dearer  friends that inhabit it. I [164:]am surrounded  by mountains of ice, which admit of no  escape, and threaten every moment to |

**right edge]***remaining stub (from now missing folio)* **lower third of page]***bleed-through ink marks (from heavily inked words on recto [page 187]) together with dry offset ink stains (from heavily inked words on facing folio 87 recto [page 189])* **8-9]***large wet offset ink blot from* or *down to* om *in* symtoms *(from ink blot on* gar *in* Margaret *on facing folio 87 recto [page 189], line 9)* **9]***variant spellings* symtoms *and* shewn **14]***misspelled* attatched **17]**there *altered to* their *by ?mws* **19]***misspelled* Eliszabeth **20]***?pbs* in **26]***miswritten* where *(for* were*) was corrected by canceling* h **28]***ink blot above* u *in* could **33]***numerals* 27 *altered to* 31 **34]**S *overlays* s *in* Sister **37]***wet offset ink blot below* n *in* England *(from pbs cancel line on* ~~and~~ *on facing folio 87 recto [page 189], line 34)* **39]***wet offset ink blot below* admit *(from heavily inked and canceled* ~~But~~ *on facing folio 87 recto [page 189], line 36)*

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
|  | crush my vessel. The brave fellows whom I persua (189  ded to be my companions look at me for aid  to bestow.  but I have none There is somthing terribly appall  ^  ing in our situation Yet my courage & hopes do [5]  not desert me — We may survive & if we do not –  I will repeat the lessons of my Seneca & die with a  good heart.  Yet what, Margaret, will be your state – You  will not hear of my destruction and you will [10]  anxiously await my return – Years will pass  and you will have visitings of despair &  yet be cheered by hope. Oh my beloved sister  the ~~siskness~~ sicknening failings of your heart  felt expectations ~~have~~ are in prospect [15]  more terrible to me than my own death –But  you have a husband and lovely children—  you may be happy — Heaven bless you &  make you so.  My ~~in~~ unfortunate gu~~i~~est regards [20]  me with the tenderest compassion – He  ~~fills~~ endeavours to fill me with hope – And  talks as if life were a thing which he loved  He reminds me how often the same acci  dents have happened to other navigators, [25]  who have attempted the same sea. In  spite of myself he fills me with cheerful  augu~~i~~ries. Even the sailors feel the benefit  of his eloquence – when he speaks they  no longer despair – he rouzes their ener [30]  when  gies & they believe these vast mountains  are ^  of ice ~~and~~ mole hills which will va  nish before the resolutions of man. [35]  ~~But~~ this is but transitory and each  days expectation delayed, fills them fear &  the  I almost dread mutiny of despair | crush my vessel. The brave fellows, whom I have persuaded  to be my companions, look towards me for aid;  but I have none to bestow. There is something terribly appalling  in our situation, yet my courage and hopes do  not desert me. We may survive; and if we do not,  I will repeat the lessons of my Seneca, and die with a  good heart.  ¶Yet what, Margaret, will be the state of your mind? You  will not hear of my destruction, and you will  anxiously await my return. Years will pass,  and you will have visitings of despair, and  yet be tortured by hope. Oh! my beloved sister,  the sickening failings of your heart-felt  expectations are, in prospect,  more terrible to me than my own death. But  you have a [165:]husband, and lovely children;  you may be happy: heaven bless you, and  make you so!  ¶My unfortunate guest regards  me with the tenderest compassion. He  endeavours to fill me with hope; and  talks as if life were a possession which he valued.  He reminds me how often the same accidents  have happened to other navigators,  who have attempted this sea, and, in  spite of myself, he fills me with cheerful  auguries. Even the sailors feel the power  of his eloquence: when he speaks, they  no longer despair; he rouses their energies,  and, while they hear his voice,  they believe these vast mountains  of ice are mole-hills, which will vanish  before the resolutions of man.  These feelings are transitory; each  day's expectation delayed fills them with fear, and  I almost dread a mutiny caused by this despair. |

**entire page]***show-through ink marks (from verso [page 190]) together with dry offset ink stains (from facing folio 86 verso [page 188]), but both are only partially evident in photofacsimile* **left edge]***remaining stub (from now missing folio)* **right edge]***paper curled and, at top, discolored; tear lines in paper, one of which (line 25) results in* s *in* navigators *being torn away from manuscript after photofacsimile was prepared in 1993* **4]***variant spelling* somthing **9]***large ink blot on* gar *(which could be* ger*) in* Margaret *(which offsets as ink blot on facing folio 86 verso [page 188], lines 8-9)* **11]**t *overlays* d *in* await **14]***misspelled and then canceled* siskness; c *added in misspelled* sicknening*; tear line in paper after* heart *may obscure possible hyphen* **18]***wet offset ink blot before and above* y *in first* you *(from ink blot on* d *in* ~~could~~ *[canceled by pbs] on facing folio 86 verso [page 188], line 23)* **20]***misspelled* guiest *was corrected by canceling* i **25]***comma after* navigators **28]***misspelled* auguiries *was corrected by canceling first* i **30]***variant spelling* rouzes **31]***smear deletion of ?pbs* when *and caret in line 32* **35]***terminal* s *added in* resolutions **37]***word(s) omitted between* them *and* fear

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
| 190) | September 6  uncommon  A scene has just passed of such ~~curious~~ inter  rest that although it is highly probable that  the papers may never reach you, my dear [5]  Margeret, yet I cannot forbear recording it.  mountains of  We are still surrounded by ice still in im  of being crushed in^their conflict.  minent danger— The cold is excessive & [10]  many of my unfortunate comrades have already  found a grave admidst this scene of  desolation. Frankenstein has declined daily  ~~his~~ in health a feverish fire still glim  h [15]  mers in his eyes but he is exausted &  ^  when suddenly rouzed to any exertion he  into  speedily sinks again ~~to~~ apparent lifelessness.  I mentioned my last letter the fears [20]  I had of mutiny. This morning as I sat  wan  watching the countenance of my friend his  eyes half closed and his limbs hanging list  lessly I was rouzed by half a dozen of the [25]  sailors who desired admission into the ca  bin they enter~~r~~ed & their leader adressed  me. He told me that he & his compani  ons had been chosen by the other sailors  to come in deputation to me to make [30]  a demand which in justice I could not  refuse. We were immured by ice &  would probably never escape but they  feared that if, as was possible the ice  should be dissipated and a free passage [35]  opened I should be rash enough to conti  nue my voyage & lead them to fresh  might have  dangers after they ~~had~~ ~~so~~ happily sur  this. [40]  mounted ~~this~~. They desired therefore that  I should make a solemn promise ~~that~~  that  ~~when~~ if the vessel should be freed, I  ^ | [166:]September 5th.  ¶A scene has just passed of such uncommon interest,  that although it is highly probable that  these papers may never reach you,  yet I cannot forbear recording it.  ¶We are still surrounded by mountains of ice, still in imminent  danger of being crushed in their conflict. The cold is excessive, and  many of my unfortunate comrades have already  found a grave amidst this scene of  desolation. Frankenstein has daily  declined in health: a feverish fire still glimmers  in his eyes; but he is exhausted, and,  when suddenly roused to any exertion, he  speedily sinks again into apparent lifelessness.  ¶I mentioned in my last letter the fears  I entertained of a mutiny. This morning, as I sat  watching the wan countenance of my friend—his  eyes [167:]half closed, and his limbs hanging listlessly,—  I was roused by half a dozen of the  sailors, who desired admission into the cabin.  They entered; and their leader addressed  me. He told me that he and his companions  had been chosen by the other sailors  to come in deputation to me, to make me  a demand, which, in justice, I could not  refuse. We were immured in ice, and  should probably never escape; but they  feared that if, as was possible, the ice  should dissipate, and a free passage  be opened, I should be rash enough to continue  my voyage, and lead them into fresh  dangers, after they might happily have surmounted  this. They desired, therefore, that  I should engage with a solemn promise, that  if the vessel should be freed, I |

**entire page]***some bleed-through and some show-through (at bottom) ink marks (from recto [page 189])* **bottom left corner]***darker area in photofacsimile exaggerates discoloration and soiling of paper* **right edge]***remaining stub (from now missing folio)* **1]***ink blots on* er *in* September*; bleed-through ink blot beneath and after numeral* 6 *in* 6 *(from blotted initial* d *in* ded *on recto [page 189], line 2)* **2]***?pbs* uncommon **3-4]***misspelled* interrest **6]***variant spelling* Margeret*; period below* t *in* it **8]**em *altered to* im **9]***pbs* their *could be misspelled* thier **11]***wet offset ink line on* have *(from cancel line on* ~~hitherto~~ *on facing folio 88 recto [page 191], line 12)* **12]***misspelled* admidst **15]***?pbs* h **17,25]***variant spelling* rouzed **20]***word(s) omitted between* mentioned *and* my **21]***ink blot above* had*; small brown ?stray dot before* as*; wet offset ink blots on* as I *(from blotted* de *in* design *on facing folio 88 recto [page 191], line 21)* **23]***bleed-through ink blot beneath* nd *in* friend *(from ink blot above and before first* you *on recto [page 189], line 18)* **25]***wet offset ink blot on* lessly *(from cancel line on* ~~lake~~ *on facing folio 88 recto [page 191], line 26); ?stray ink dot after* lessly *could be n-dash* **27]***misspelled* enterred *was corrected by canceling second* r*; variant spelling* adressed **33]***wet offset ink blots on* escape but *(from blotted* f *in* for *and* o *in* ous *on facing folio 88 recto [page 191], line 34)* **38]***?pbs* might *(compare pbs* might *on folio 88 verso [page 192], line 11)* **44]***offset ink blots on* el *in* vessel *and on* should *(from ink blots before, on, and after* away *on facing folio 88 recto [page 191], line 46)*

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
|  | would instantly direct my course to ~~En (1~~91  ~~gland~~. Archangel.  u had  This speech trobled {?~~b~~} me. I ~~did~~ not despaired  ^ ^  nor had I yet conceived the idea of returning [5]  in  if set free. Yet could I justice, or even in  ^demand  possibility refuse this~~e~~ ~~men~~. I hesitated be-  when [10]  fore I answered Frankenstein who had  ~~hitherto~~ at first been silent & indeed  appeared hardly to have force enough to attend  now rouzed himself. His eyes sparkled  was [15]  and his cheek flushed with momentary  vigour. ~~and~~ Turning to the men he  said; What do you mean? What do  you demand of your captain? Are  you then so easily turned from your [20]  design? Did you ~~n~~ot ~~expect~~ call this  wherefore glorious?  a glorious expedition & ~~why~~ was it ~~so~~  Not because the way was smooth  southern sea [25]  & placid as a ~~summer lake~~ but  because it was full of dangers &  terror – because at every new incident  your fortitude was to be called forth & your  courage exhibited– Because death & danger [30]  surrounded you & these you were to  brave & overcome. For this was it a glori  an  ous; for this was it ~~&~~ honorable under  ^  be [35]  taking. You were to hereafter hailed  the ^  as benefactors of your species – Your names  adored as the brave men who encoun  the benefit of mankind. [40]  tered death for honor & ~~glory~~ – And now  imagination of danger  behold with the first ~~straw~~ –or if  you will – The first mighty & terrific  trial ~~you shri~~ of your courage you [45]  shrink away & are content to be handed | would instantly direct my course  southward.  ¶This speech troubled me. I had [168:]not despaired;  nor had I yet conceived the idea of returning,  if set free. Yet could I, in justice, or even in  possibility, refuse this demand? I hesitated before  I answered; when Frankenstein, who had  at first been silent, and, indeed,  appeared hardly to have force enough to attend,  now roused himself; his eyes sparkled,  and his cheeks flushed with momentary  vigour. Turning towards the men, he  said—  ¶“What do  you mean? What do you demand of your captain? Are  you then so easily turned from your  design? Did you not call this  a glorious expedition? and wherefore was it glorious?  Not because the way was smooth  and placid as a southern sea, but  because it was full of dangers and  terror; because, at every new incident,  your fortitude was to be called forth, and your  courage exhibited; because [169:]danger and death  surrounded, and these dangers**†** you were to  brave and overcome. For this was it a glorious,  for this was it an honourable undertaking.  You were hereafter to be hailed  as the benefactors of your species; your name**†**  adored, as belonging to brave men who encountered  death for honour and the benefit of mankind. And now,  behold, with the first imagination of danger, or, if  you will, the first mighty and terrific  trial of your courage, you  shrink away, and are content to be handed |

**left margin]***extensive bleed-through and show-through ink marks (not evident in photofacsimile)* **top right corner]***darker area in photofacsimile exaggerates soiling and discoloration of paper* **1]***cancel line on* ~~En~~ *drifts to right and mistakenly crosses first numeral* 1 *in page number* 191 **4]**ed *added in* despaired **9]**these *was altered by pbs to* this*, without dot for* i*; ?hyphen after* be **12]***uncrossed* t*'s in canceled* hitherto **14]***variant spelling* rouzed **15]***?mispositioned pbs* was **16]**d *overlays canceled ?*y *in* and **17]**vigor *altered to* vigour **21]***mistakenly canceled* n *in* ~~n~~ot **34,41]***variant spellings* honorable *and* honor **38]**Your *could be* your **46]***ink blots before, on, and after* away **1818 text:31]***draft* surrounded you & these *(for which no fair copy is extant) was altered to* surrounded, and these dangers *in 1818 (also the reading in 1818 Thomas [see 1818 Rieger, page 212]), but the draft reading is recalled by* surrounded, and these *in 1823 (II, 257) and by* surrounded it, and these *in 1831 (page 193)* **1818 text:38]***draft* names *was ?mistakenly altered to* name *in 1818, but* names *is the reading in fair copy (see Dep. c. 534/2, Notebook C2, folio 23 recto [page 167], line 3), in 1818 Thomas (see 1818 Rieger, page 212), in 1823 (II, 257), and in 1831 (page 193)*

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
| 192) | to endure  down as men who had not strength ~~danger~~  cold & peril – And so poor souls they were  chilly & returned to their warm fire sides–Why  that requires not this preperation –Ye need [5]  not ~~co~~ have come thus far & dragged ~~to~~ your  Captain to the shame of a defeat to prove  yourselves cowards. Oh be men or be ~~for~~  more than men – be steady to your pur    poses & firm as rock. this ice is not made [10]  as your hearts might be.  of such stuff it is mutable & cannot  withand you if you say that it shall  not. Do not return to your families  with ~~s~~ the stigma of disgrace marked on [15]  your brows– return as heroes who have  fought & conquered & who know not what  it is to turn their backs on the foe~~s~~.  He spoke thus with a voice so mo  dulated to the different feelings expressed [20]  in his speech – with an eye so full of  high design & heroism that can you  wonder that the~~n~~ men were moved –They  another  looked at one ~~atho~~ & were unable to reply. [25]  ^  I spoke. I told them to retire & consider  of what had been said. That I would  not lead them further north if they  streneously desired the contrary but that  I hoped that with reflection their courage [30]  would return. They retired and I turned to  my friend but he was sunk~~s~~ in languor  and almost deprived of life.  will  How ~~it~~ ~~will~~ all this terminate I [35]  ^ than  know not. But I had rather die ~~&~~ return  shamefully, my purpose unfulfilled–Yet  such  I fear ~~that~~ ~~that~~ will be my fate The [40]  men ~~unf~~ unsupported by the ideas of glory | down as men who had not strength enough to endure  cold and peril; and so, poor souls, they were  chilly, and returned to their warm fire-sides. Why,  that requires not this preparation; ye need  not have come thus far, and dragged your  captain to the shame of a defeat, merely to prove  yourselves cowards. Oh!be men, or [170:]be  more than men. Be steady to your purposes,  and firm as a rock. This ice is not made  of such stuff as your hearts might be; it is mutable, cannot  withstand you, if you say that it shall  not. Do not return to your families  with the stigma of disgrace marked on  your brows. Return as heroes who have  fought and conquered, and who know not what  it is to turn their backs on the foe.”  ¶He spoke this**†** with a voice so modulated  to the different feelings expressed  in his speech, with an eye so full of  lofty design and heroism, that can you  wonder that these men were moved. They  looked at one another, and were unable to reply.  I spoke; I told them to retire, and consider  of what had been said: that I would  not lead them further north, if they  strenuously desired the contrary; but that  I hoped [171:]that, with reflection, their courage  would return.  ¶They retired, and I turned towards  my friend; but he was sunk in languor,  and almost deprived of life.  ¶How all this will terminate, I  know not; but I had rather die, than return  shamefully,—my purpose unfulfilled. Yet  I fear such will be my fate; the  men, unsupported by ideas of glory |

**entire page]***extensive bleed-through and show-through ink marks (from recto [page 191])* **right edge]***remaining stub (from now missing folio)* **5]***misspelled* preperation*;* Ye *could be* ye **10]***misformed* m *altered to* m *in* firm **11]***pbs* might *in draft (also* might *in fair copy, Dep. c. 534/2, Notebook C2, folio 23 recto [page 167], line 18, in 1818, and in 1818 Thomas) was altered to* may *in 1823 (II, 258) and in 1831 (page 194)* **13]***misspelled* withand *(for* withstand*); patterned ink lines (?part of sketch) above* shall **14]***miswritten* familes *altered to* families **18]***bleed-through ink blots between* the *and* foe~~s~~ *(from blotted* de *in* design *on recto [page 191], line 21); canceled* s *in* foe~~s~~ **23]***miswritten* then *(corrected to* the *by canceling* n*) was copied as* these *in fair copy, Dep. c. 534/2, Notebook C2, folio 23 verso (page 168), line 8* **25]***uncrossed* t *in canceled* atho **29]***misspelled* streneously*; initial* d *overlays {*?*} in* desired **33]***wet offset ink blot on* o *in* almost *(from pbs* became *on facing folio 89 recto [page 193], line 37); period after* life *is to right of terminal* l *in* will **35]***wet offset ink blot above* How ~~it~~ *(from pbs cancel line on* ~~was~~ *on facing folio 89 recto [page 193], line 38)* **41]***misformed and then canceled* unf **1818 text:19]***compositor ?error for* thus*, the reading in both draft and fair copy (see Dep. c. 534/2, Notebook C2, folio 23 verso [page 168], line 5); however,* this *continued to be the reading in 1818 Thomas (see 1818 Rieger, page 213), in 1823 (II, 258), and in 1831*\pard cs10 *(page 194)*

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
|  | and honor can~~d~~ never willingly continue to en (193  dure their present hardships.  September 7  The die is cast. I have consented to return if we  are not destroyed. Thus are my hopes blasted– [5]  by cowardice and indecision – I come back  ignorant p  ~~bringing no new~~ & dissapointed –It requires ~~a~~  ^  more than I possess  ~~great deal of~~ philosophy to bear this injustice [10]  ^  with patience –  September 12  Archangel  It is past. I am returning to ~~Englan~~d. I have  lost my hopes of utility & glory –I have lost [15]  will  my friend. But ~~if~~ I ~~am~~ ~~at~~ endeavour  ^  to detail the bitter circumstances to you,  my dear sister – And while I am wafted  towards England & towards you I will not [20]  despair. ~~Sep~~  September 9 The ice began to move  and roarings like thunder was heard  islands  at a distance as the ~~mountains~~ split [25]  & cracked in every direction. We were  in the most eminent peril – But as we  could only remain passive my chief at  tention was ~~co~~ occupied by my unfor  tunate guest whose illness encreased to [30]  such a degree that ~~to~~ he was entirely  confined to his bed. The ice cracked be  hind us and was driven with force  towards the north – a breeze sprung  and on the 11 [35]  from that quarter – the passage to  ^ became  wards the south ~~was~~ free ~~on th~~  When the sailors saw this & that their  return towards their native country [40]  was apparently assured a shout of  tumutuous joy broke from them | and honour, can never willingly continue to endure  their present hardships.  September 7th.  ¶The die is cast; I have consented to return, if we  are not destroyed. Thus are my hopes blasted  by cowardice and indecision; I come back  ignorant and disappointed. It requires  more philosophy than I possess, to bear this injustice  with patience.  [172:]September 12th.  ¶It is past; I am returning to England. I have  lost my hopes of utility and glory;—I have lost  my friend. But I will endeavour  to detail these bitter circumstances to you,  my dear sister; and, while I am wafted  towards England, and towards you, I will not  despond.  ¶September 19th**†**, the ice began to move,  and roarings like thunder were heard  at a distance, as the islands split  and cracked in every direction. We were  in the most imminent peril; but, as we  could only remain passive, my chief attention  was occupied by my unfortunate  guest, whose illness increased in  such a degree, that he was entirely  confined to his bed. The ice cracked behind  us, and was driven with force  towards the north; a breeze sprung  from the west, and on the 11th [173:]the passage towards  the south became perfectly free.  When the sailors saw this, and that their  return to their native country  was apparently assured, a shout of  tumultuous joy broke from them, |

**top right corner]***darker area in photofacsimile exaggerates discoloration and soiling of paper* **1]***variant spelling* honor*; misspelled* cand *was corrected by canceling* d **1-4]***ink smear extends from* to *in line 1 down to* we *in line 4* **8]***misspelled* dissapointed*, even after second* p *added* **12]***numeral* 2 *overlays* 7 *in* 12 *(also likely that numeral* 1 *was added: thus* 7 *altered to* 12*)* **17]***uncrossed* t *in canceled* at **22]***position of* September 9 *suggests the date is merely Walton's recollection in his* September 12 *entry (line 12) rather than a new and confused dated entry (although* 9 *would follow from original ?*7 *in line 12); no fair copy of this passage is extant (see page 747 in this edition), but a compositor may have changed mws's* 9th *to* 19th*, reasoning that* 19th *(rather than* 9th*) could follow the previous journal entry of* 12th*; 1823 (II, 260) was the first text to change* 19th *back to* 9th **27]***miswritten* eminent *(for* imminent*)* **29]***canceled* co*, the* o *incompletely formed* **29-42]***bleed-through ink marks on right half of page (from verso [page 194])—e.g., beneath* was *in line 29; and below* n *in* entirely *in line 31* **34]**z *overlays {?*h*} in* breeze **35]***?pbs* and **41]***?stray curved ink line after* of *could be a carry-over from* handed *at right margin on folio 88 recto (page 191), line 46* **42]***misspelled* tumutuous **1818 text:22]***see note above, line 22*

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
| 194) | loud & long continued.– Frankenstein who was dozing  of the tumult  awokede & asked the reason – I was unable to  reply. He asked again – They shout I said be  cause they will soon return to England. [5]  Do you then really return.  Alas yes. I cannot with~~a~~stand their  demands – I cannot lead them ~~to danger~~  to dangerer  unwillingly & I must return. [10]  Do so if you will, ~~said my friend,~~ but  I will not. You may give up your pur  pose but mine is assigned to by heaven  and I dare not. I am weak, ~~continued he~~  ~~sinking downg again~~ but surely the ~~minis~~ [15]  spirits ~~ters~~ who assist my vengeance will endow  me with sufficient strength – Saying  this endeavoured to spring from the bed  for  but the exertion was too great ~~fror~~ him [20]  long  he fell back & fainted. It was before he  was restored I often thought that life  was entirely extinct – ~~but~~ At length he  opened his eyes – but he breathed with [25]  difficulty and was unable to speak – The  surgeon, gave him a  ~~phisycian~~ ~~ordered us to give~~ composing  draught and ordered us to leave him  ~~qu~~ undisturbed. In the mean time he [30]  told me that my friend had certainly  not many hours to live.  His sentence was pronounced & I  could only grieve & be ~~pass~~ patient. I  sat by ~~he~~ his bed watching him –his eyes [35]  were closed and I thought he slept. But  presently he called to me in a feeble voice  and bidding me come near said– Alas! the  strength I relied on is gone – I feel that I | loud and long-continued. Frankenstein, who was dozing,  awoke, and asked the cause of the tumult.  “They shout,” I said, “because  they will soon return to England.”  ¶“Do you then really return?”  ¶“Alas! yes; I cannot withstand their  demands. I cannot lead them  unwillingly to danger, and I must return.”  ¶“Do so, if you will; but  I will not. You may give up your purpose;  but mine is assigned to me by heaven,  and I dare not. I am weak;  but surely the  spirits who assist my vengeance will endow  me with sufficient strength.” Saying  this, he endeavoured to spring from the bed,  but the exertion was [174:]too great for him;  he fell back, and fainted.  ¶It was long before he  was restored; and I often thought that life  was entirely extinct. At length he  opened his eyes, but he breathed with  difficulty, and was unable to speak. The  surgeon gave him a composing  draught, and ordered us to leave him  undisturbed. In the mean time he  told me, that my friend had certainly  not many hours to live.  ¶His sentence was pronounced; and I  could only grieve, and be patient. I  sat by his bed watching him; his eyes  were closed, and I thought he slept; but  presently he called to me in a feeble voice,  and, bidding me come near, said—“Alas! the  strength I relied on is gone; I feel that I |

**entire page]***bleed-through and show-through ink marks (from darkly inked and blotted and canceled words on recto [page 193])* **3]***misspelled* awokeke *altered to* misspelled awokede **7]**s *overlays ?*n *in misspelled and then corrected* with~~a~~stand **8]***bleed-through ink line above* them ~~to danger~~ *(from cancel line on* ~~bringing no new~~ *on recto [page 193], line 8)* **9]***misspelled* dangerer *(for* danger*)* **10]**unwittingly *altered to* unwillingly **13]***mws apparently wrote* be *rather than* me by*, then corrected* be *to* by*, but failed to add* me **16]***wet offset ink blot below* i *in* assist *(from cancel line on* ~~was~~ *on facing folio 90 recto [page 195], line 16)* **18]***word(s) omitted between* this *and* endeavoured **22]***ink blot on* I *in* It **24]**A *overlays* a *in* At **28]***variant spelling* phisycian *(with first* i *overlaying* y*) was canceled by pbs* **30]**n *overlays ?*t *in* In **34]***wet offset ink blot below* patient *(from cancel line on* ~~also~~ *on facing folio 90 recto [page 195], line 31)*

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
|  | shall soon die and he my enemy & perse (195  cutor may still be in being. Think not, Walton,  than in the last moments of my existence  I feel that burning hatred & ardent desire  of revenge that I once expressed but I feel [5]  myself justified in desiring the monsters  death. During these last days I have  been occupied in ~~ex ha~~ examining my  nor  past conduct ~~an~~ do I find it blamable. [10]  ~~In~~ In a fit of enthusiastic madness I crea  ted a rational creature & was bound  ~~by~~ towards him to assure as far as in me  lay his happiness & well being– this was  my duty– but there was one still para [15]  mount to this. ~~It~~ ~~was~~ My duties towards  my fellow creatures had greater claims  because they included a greater portion  or misery–  of happiness. Urged by this view I refused [20]  and I did right in refusing to ~~cre~~ create  a companion for the first creature–  He shewed unparelled malignity. He  destroyed my friend – beings who ~~had~~  possessed exquisite sensations – happiness & wisdom he [25]  devoted to destruction Nor do I know  Where this thirst for ~~g~~ vengeance  may end. Miserable himself, that  no  he may render ~~know~~ other wretched, [30]  ~~also~~ he ought to die – The task of  his destruction was mine but I have  failed. ~~In~~ Once ~~I demanded~~ when actua  ted by selfish and vicious motives I  asked you to undertake my unfinished [35]  work and I renew this request now when | shall soon die, and he, my enemy and persecutor,  may still be in being. Think [175:]not, Walton,  that in the last moments of my existence  I feel that burning hatred, and ardent desire  of revenge, I once expressed, but I feel  myself justified in desiring the death of my adversary.  During these last days I have  been occupied in examining my  past conduct; nor do I find it blameable.  In a fit of enthusiastic madness I created  a rational creature, and was bound  towards him, to assure, as far as was in my  power, his happiness and well-being. This was  my duty; but there was another still paramount  to that. My duties towards  my fellow-creatures had greater claims  to my attention,  because they included a greater proportion  of happiness or misery. Urged by this view, I refused,  and I did right in refusing, to create  a companion for thefirst creature.  He shewed unparalleled malignity  and selfishness, in [176:]evil: he  destroyed my friends;  he devoted to destruction beings who  possessed exquisite sensations, happiness, and wisdom;  nor do I know  where this thirst for vengeance  may end. Miserable himself, that  he may render no other wretched,  he ought to die. The task of  his destruction was mine, but I have  failed. When actuated  by selfish and vicious motives, I  asked you to undertake my unfinished  work; and I renew this request now, when |

**upper right corner]***darker area in photofacsimile very much exaggerates slight soiling and discoloration of paper* **margin:25]***ink blots to left of pbs* possessed **2]***?stray faint mark above comma after* not *(compare the ?stray mark between* myself *and* justified *in line 6)* **3]***miswritten* than *(for* that*)* **7]***wet offset ink blot to left of* death *(from cancel line on* ~~danger~~ *on facing folio 89 verso [page 194], line 8)* **10]***variant spelling* blamable **14]***show-through ink blot above* h *in* happiness *(from blotted* d *in* disturbs *on verso [page 196], line 17)* **18]**i *overlays* e *in* included*;* *slight horizontal tear in paper extends from right edge through* n *in* portion **23]***variant spelling* shewed*; misspelled* unparelled*; period could be n-dash* **24-26]***mws ink lines show revised sequence of phrases (see 1818 text for confirmation)* **26]**Nor *could be* nor **27]**Where *could be* where **31]**This *altered to* The **36]***small portion of lower right corner is broken off*

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
| 196)  my release | I am only induced to make it by reason & virtue.  Yet I cannot ask you to renounce your  task,  country & friends to fulfil this–And ~~y~~ now that  you~~r~~ are returning to England you have little [5]  e with  chance of meting him.– But the consideration  ^  of these points and the well balancing of  what you may esteem your duties I leave  & ideas [10]  to you — My judgement are already disturbed  the near approach of  by death – I dare not ask you ~~do~~ to do what  ^  I think right for I may still be misled  by passion. [15]  That he should live to ~~destroy~~ ~~&~~ be  the means of misery disturbs me else  this hour when I ~~h~~ momentarily expect  ~~death~~ is the only happy one I have~~n~~  several [20]  enjoyed for years. The forms of the beloved  ^  dead flit before me and I hasten to  their arms. Farewell Walton. Seek hap  piness in tranquillity and avoid ambi  tion even if ~~the~~ it be only the apparently [25]  innocent one of shining in science &  discoveries. Yet ~~I~~ why do I say this? I have  myself been blasted in these hopes but  another may succeed.  His voice became fainter & [30]  his sunk {?~~ult~~}into  exhausted with ~~the~~ effort he ~~became~~  ^  silence– About half an hour after  wards he endeavoured to speak, but  was unable – he pressed my hand feebly [35]  and his eyes closed while a gentle smile  played on his lips.  Margaret – What can I {~~?~~} say—Can I | I am only induced by reason and virtue.  ¶“Yet I cannot ask you to renounce your  country and friends, to fulfil this task; and now, that  you are returning to England, you will have little  chance of meeting with him. But the consideration  of these points, and the well-balancing of  what you may esteem your duties, I leave  to you; my judg- [177:]ment and ideas are already disturbed  by the near approach of death. I dare not ask you to do what  I think right, for I may still be misled  by passion.  ¶“That he should live to be  an instrument of mischief disturbs me;  in other respects  this hour, when I momentarily expect  my release, is the only happy one which I have  enjoyed for several years. The forms of the beloved  dead flit before me, and I hasten to  their arms. Farewell, Walton! Seek happiness  in tranquillity, and avoid ambition,  even if it be only the apparently  innocent one of distinguishing yourself in science and  discoveries. Yet why do I say this? I have  myself been blasted in these hopes, yet  another may succeed.”  ¶His voice became fainter as he spoke; and  at length,  exhausted by [178:]his effort, he sunk into  silence. About half an hour afterwards  he attempted again to speak, but  was unable; he pressed my hand feebly,  and his eyes closed for ever, while the irradiation of a gentle smile  passed away from his lips.  ¶Margaret, what comment can I |

**entire page]***considerable bleed-through and show-through ink marks—e.g., below* still be misled *in line 14 (from* ~~In~~ In *on recto [page 195], line 11); many blotted letters; many wet offset ink blots, especially at bottom (from bottom lines on facing folio 91 recto [page 197]), in left margin at lines 8 and 14, above* what *in line 9, and on* o *in* passion *in line 15* **11]**judgement*, always written as such in manuscript, but always printed as* judgment *in 1818;* is *altered to* are **18]**this *altered to* the **29]***ink blot immediately below double quotation marks* **33]***heavily inked* ce *overlays* t *in* silence **34]***possible comma after* speak **38]***second* a *overlays* e *in* Margaret

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
|  | make any comment on the death of (197  that  this glorious creature – Alas all I can ~~say~~ express  must be inadequate and feeble. My tears  flow~~s~~ – But I journey towards England and I [5]  may there find consolation.  I am interrupted – What do thesesounds  portend? It is midnight—the breeze blows  fairly and the watch on deck scarcely  stir–Again there is a sound and it comes [10]  from the cabin where the {?~~p~~}  remains of Frankenstien still lie~~s~~ I  arise  must ~~go~~ and examine. Good night  my sister. [15]    Great God! What a scene has just taken  place. I am yet dizzy with the remembrance  of it.– I hardly know whether I shall have the  detail  power to ~~record~~ it yet I will try for the tale [20]  I have recorded is imcomplete without this  final and wonderful catastrophe.  I entered the cabin where lay the  remains of my miserable guest. Over him  hung a form – which I cannot find words [25]  to describe, gigantic in stature – yet un  couth & distorted – his face was hid as he  hung over the coffin by long locks of ragged  hair – but his extended hand appeared  like those of the mummies for to nothing [30]  else can I compare its colour & apparent  texture. When he heard a noise & saw me  enter he ceased his exclamations of grief  and sprung towards the window. Never was  any thing so hideous as his face so disgus [35]  ting yet apalling – I shut my eyes involun  tarily while I called on him to stay. He pau  sed. Looking at me with wonder & then | make on the untimely extinction of  this glorious spirit? What can I say, that will enable you to understand the depth of my sorrow? All that I should express would be inadequate and feeble. My tears  flow; my mind is overshadowed by a cloud of  disappointment. But I journey towards England, and I  may there find consolation.  ¶I am interrupted. What do these sounds  portend? It is midnight; the breeze blows  fairly, and the watch on deck scarcely  stir. Again; there is a sound as of a human voice, but [179:]hoarser; it comes  from the cabin where the  remains of Frankenstein still lie. I  must arise, and examine. Good night,  my sister.  ¶Great God! what a scene has just taken  place! I am yet dizzy with the remembrance  of it. I hardly know whether I shall have the  power to detail it; yet the tale which  I have recorded would be incomplete without this  final and wonderful catastrophe.  ¶I entered the cabin, where lay the  remains of my ill-fated and admirable friend. Over him  hung a form which I cannot find words  to describe; gigantic in stature, yet uncouth  and distorted in its proportions. As he  hung over the coffin,  his face was concealed by long locks of ragged  hair; but one vast hand was extended,  in colour and apparent texture  like that of a mummy.  When he heard the sound  of my ap- [180:]proach,  he ceased to utter exclamations of grief  and horror,  and sprung towards the window. Never did I  behold a vision so horrible as his face,  of such loathsome, yet appalling hideousness.  I shut my eyes involuntarily,  and endeavoured to recollect what were my duties with regard to this destroyer. I called on him to stay.  ¶He paused,  looking on me with wonder; and, |

**entire page]***some show-through and bleed-through ink marks (from verso [page 198])* **lower right corner]***darker area in photofacsimile exaggerates discoloration and curling of paper* **margin:29-30]***wet offset ink lines (from cancel lines on ?*~~ult~~ *and on* ~~became~~ *on facing folio 90 verso [page 196], lines 31-32)* **2]***?pbs* that **3]***ink blot on and below* c *in* can **7]**the *was altered by ?pbs to* these **10]***wet offset ink blot above and on* sound *(from pbs* approach *on facing folio 90 verso [page 196], line 12)* **12]***misspelled* Frankenstien*;*

*canceled* s *in* lie~~s~~ **14]***terminal* e *overlays ?misformed* e *in* examine **15]***bleed-through ink blot below* r in sister *(from canceled* ~~do~~ *on verso [page 198], line 18), below which is ?stray ink line (or ?pen trial before mws began line 16)* **17]***horizontal tear line in paper extends from right edge to terminal* e *in* remembrance **21]***misspelled* imcomplete **24]**Over *could be* over **28]**c *overlays* n *in* locks **32]***wet offset ink blot below* noise *(from heavily inked terminal* e *in* silence *on facing folio 90 verso [page 196], line 33)* **35]**h *overlays {*?*} in* his **36]***variant spelling* apalling

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
| 198)  ~~ren~~ | again turning towards the lifeless form of his  creator he seemed to forget my presence while  every feature & gesture seemed instigated  by the wildest rage. That is also my victim,  he exclaimed—In his murder my crimes are [5]  {?~~m~~}  consummate~~d~~ – Oh Frankenstein – Generous &  thee  self devoted creature dare I ask ~~you~~ to  pardon me – I who destroyed thee by des [10]  thou  troying those ~~thou~~ ~~you~~ lovedst. Alas he is  dead and may not answer me.  His voice seemed suffocated & my  first impulse which had been ~~at first~~ [15]  to obey the dying request of my friend in  was overwhelmed  destroying his enemy ~~do~~ now ~~died~~ ~~away~~ in  a mixture of curiosity & pity. I approach  ed him – yet I dared not look on him [20]  2 1  there was somthing so unearthly & scaring  ^  in his ugliness. I attempted to speak but  the words died away on my lips – The Monster  continued to utter wild & incoherent [25]  self reproaches at length I said. Your  repentance is now useless. If you had felt  the stings of remorse before youthisurged  to ~~its~~ extremity  ~~to extremity~~ your diabolical vengeance Fran [30]  ^  kenstein would yet have lived  And do you think, said the dæmon  that I was then dead to anguish and  remorse?— He – he continued pointing to  the corpse, he suffered not more [35]  in the completion of the deed that  I did in its execution. A frightful  selfishness hurried me on while my  heart was torn with agony. Think ye | again turning towards the lifeless form of his  creator, he seemed to forget my presence, and  every feature and gesture seemed instigated  by the wildest rage of some uncontrollable passion.  ¶“That is also my victim!”  he exclaimed; **†**in his murder my crimes are  consummated; the miserable series of my being is wound to its close! Oh, Frankenstein! generous and  self-devoted being! what does it avail that [181:]I now ask thee to  pardon me? I, who irretrievably destroyed thee by  destroying all thou lovedst. Alas! he is  cold; he may not answer me.”  ¶His voice seemed suffocated; and my  first impulses, which had  suggested to me the duty of  obeying the dying request of my friend, in  destroying his enemy, were now suspended by  a mixture of curiosity and compassion. I approached  this tremendous being; I dared not again raise my looks upon his face,  there was something so scaring and unearthly  in his ugliness. I attempted to speak, but  the words died away on my lips. The monster  continued to utter wild and incoherent  self-reproaches. At length I gathered resolution to address him, in a pause of the tempest of his passion: “Your repentance,” I said, “is now superfluous.**†** If you had listened to the voice of con- [182:]science, and heeded  the stings of remorse, before you had urged  your diabolical vengeance to this extremity, Frankenstein  would yet have lived.”  ¶“And do you dream?” said the dæmon;  “do you think  that I**†** was then dead to agony and  remorse?—He,” he continued, pointing to  the corpse, “he suffered not more  in the consummation of the deed;—oh! not the ten- thousandth portion of the anguish that was mine  during the lingering detail of its execution. A frightful  selfishness hurried me on, while my  heart was poisoned with remorse. Think ye |

**entire page]***darker areas in photofacsimile exaggerate discoloration and soiling of paper; both bottom corners are folded over* **margin:6]***wet offset ink blot below canceled* ren *(from blotted ?*~~how~~ *on facing folio 92 recto [page 199], line 7)* **7]***?purposefully canceled* d *in* consummate~~d~~ **14]***?stray ink dot after* suffocated **20]***mws's phrasing (*I dared not look on him*) was altered by pbs in fair copy (see Dep. c. 534/2, Notebook C2, folio 25 verso [page 178], lines 17-18; see also Appendix A, page 812)* **21]***pbs* 1 *overlays pbs* 2 *above* scaring*, the numbers above* unearthly *and* scaring *reversing the order of the words* **22]***variant spelling* somthing **26]**at *could be* At **31]**d *added in* lived **35]***wet offset ink blots above and below* more *(from blotted* s *in* sion *and from* f *in* of *on facing folio 92 recto [page 199], lines 32-33)* **36]***miswritten* that *(for* than*)* **1818 text:5]***compositor omitted double quotation marks before* in **1818 text:27]***period after* superfluous *despite the faulty evidence of an imperfect photofacsimile in 1818 Wolf-1 (page 326)* **1818 text:33]**I *in draft was altered by pbs in fair copy to* I *(see Dep. c. 534/2, Notebook C2, folio 26 recto [page 179], line 11; see also Appendix A, page 812), and both Murray, "Contribution" (page 63), and Ketterer, "Readings" (page 27), suggest that mws's italicized* I *should be restored in 1818*

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
| ✗  cannot  even im  agine | ~~not~~ that the groans of Clerval were music (199  to my ~~ye~~ ear. My heart was made for love &  sympathy and when wrenched ~~to~~ by misery to  vice & hatred it did not not endure the vio  such as you ✗ [5]  lence of the change without torture – When  Clerval died I returned to Switzerland {?~~how~~}  ~~many~~ {?~~ti~~} heart broken & overcome –I pitied  Frankenstein and his bitter sufferings – my  pity amounted to horror – I abhorred my [10]  he  self – But when I saw that again ~~he~~ dared  ^  to hope for happiness– That while he heaped  wretchedness & despair on me he sought  his own enjoyment in feelings & passions [15]  from ~~whic~~ the indulgence of which I was  for ever barred – I was again rouzed to  indignation & revenge. I remembered my  threat & resolved to execute it—Yet when  she died— Nay then I ~~d~~ was not misera [20]  ble –I cast off all feeling & all anguish  I rioted in the extent of my despair  & being urged thus far – I resolved to  finish my demoniacal design. And  ended [25]  it is now ~~finished~~ – There is my last vic  tim.  I was touched by the expressions of his  yet  misery I remembered what Frankenstein [30]  ^  had said of his eloquence & persua  sion – & when I again cast my eyes on  of  the form my friends ~~form~~ my indignation was  ^  kindled – Wretch I said, It is well that [35]  you come here to whine over the mise  ry you have created – you throw a torch  among a pile of buildings & when they | that the groans of Clerval were music  to my ears? My heart was fashioned to be susceptible of love and  sympathy; and, when wrenched by misery to  vice and hatred, it did not endure the violence  of the change without torture, such as you  cannot even imagine.  [183:]¶“After the murder of Clerval, I returned to Switzerland,  heart-broken and overcome. I pitied  Frankenstein; my  pity amounted to horror: I abhorred myself.  But when I discovered that he, the author at once of my existence and of its unspeakable torments, dared  to hope for happiness; that while he accumulated  wretchedness and despair upon me, he sought  his own enjoyment in feelings and passions  from the indulgence of which I was  for ever barred, then impotent envy and bitter indignation filled me with an insatiable thirst for  vengeance. I recollected my  threat, and resolved that it should be accomplished. I knew that I was preparing for myself a deadly torture; but I was the slave, not the master of an impulse, which I detested, yet could not disobey. Yet when  she died!—nay, then I was not miserable.  I had cast [184:]off all feeling, subdued all anguish  to riot in the excess of my despair.  Evil thenceforth became my good. Urged thus far, I had no choice but to adapt my nature to an element which I had willingly chosen. The completion of my demoniacal design became an insatiable passion. And  now it is ended; there is my last victim!”  ¶I was at first touched by the expressions of his  misery; yet when I called to mind what Frankenstein  had said of his powers of eloquence and persuasion,  and when I again cast my eyes on  the lifeless form of my friend, indignation was  re-kindled within me. “Wretch!” I said, “it is well that  you come here to whine over the desolation that  you have made. You throw a torch  into a pile of buildings, and when they |

**left edge]***remaining stub (from folio 91); paper torn and folded over in places* **right edge]***paper torn in places* **bottom right corner]***partially attached paper that is evident in photofacsimile was no longer with the manuscript in February 1995* **bottom of page]***darker areas in photofacsimile exaggerate discoloration, soiling, and curling of paper; vertical tear line in paper extends up from bottom edge through* kindled *in line 35* **margin:8]***?stray small ink lines and dots after and below* agine **1]***paper is broken off above* were **3]***uncrossed* t *in canceled* to **4]***repeated but uncanceled* not **12]***apparent cancel line on initial* d *in* dared *is merely final loop of that* d **15]***blotted* f *in* feelings **16]***wet offset ink blot above* m *in* from *(from pbs cancel line on* ~~died~~ *on facing folio 91 verso [page 198], line 18)* **17]**a *before* for *is torn and folded over* a *from* sha *on verso (page 200), line 19; variant spelling* rouzed **26]***bleed-through ink blots before, above, and below* last *(from blotted letters in* Once*, line 27, and in first* of*, line 28, on verso [page 200])* **28]***horizontal tear line in paper extends from right edge through* of his **30]**what *could be* What **34]**s *erased from* friends

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
| 200)      capable  of bringing  forth. | are consumed you sit amid the ruins & lament  their fall. Hypocritical ~~fi~~ Fiend! If he whom  you lament still lived still would you  persue him with your accursed vengeance.  It is not pity that you feel – it is sorrow that [5]  your power of mischief is ~~at an end.~~ anihilated  ~~I par~~ It is not thus, said the dæmon, &  such must be impression  yet your ~~must think so~~ since such  ^  appears to have been the purport of my [10]  a fellow feeling  actions. But I do not seek ~~sympathy~~ in  ^  my misery–I feel it deeply & truly & for sy  mpathy that I may never find. When  the [15]  I first sought it– it was ~~in~~ love of virtue,  it was ~~in~~ feelings of happiness & content  that I wished to be participated. But  now that virtue is to me merely a sha  are [20]  dow and happiness & content ~~and~~ turned  ^  into despair shall I seek for sympathy  in that. No–I am content to suffer  alone while I do suffer – And when I  die I am satisfied that ~~death~~ hatred [25]  & opprobrium should load my memory.  Once my fancy was soothed by dreams  of virtue of fame & of enjoyment. Once  I hoped to meet with one who pardoning  would [30]  my outward form love me for the  ^  with which was so eminently  excellent qualities ~~that~~ I ~~displayed~~ – I  was then filled with high thoughts of  honour & self devotion – But now ~~crime~~ [35]  vice has sunk me below the meanest ~~of~~  animal– no crimes can equal mine  & when I call over the frightful cata  logue I cannot believe that I am he  whose thoughts were once filled with [40] | are consumed you sit among the ruins, and lament  the fall. Hypo- [185:]critical fiend! if he whom  you mourn still lived, still would  he be the object, again would he become the  prey of your accursed vengeance.  It is not pity that you feel; you lament only because the victim of  your malignity is withdrawn from your power.”  ¶“Oh, it is not thus—not thus,” interrupted the being;  “yet such must be the impression conveyed to you by  what  appears to be the purport of my  actions. Yet I seek not a fellow-feeling in  my misery. No sympathy  may I ever find. When  I first sought it, it was the love of virtue,  the feelings of happiness and affection  with which my whole being overflowed,  that I wished to be participated. But  now, that virtue has become to me a shadow,  and that happiness and affection are turned  into bitter and loathing despair, in what should I seek for sym- [186:]pathy?  I am content to suffer  alone, while my sufferings shall endure: when I  die, I am well satisfied that abhorrence  and opprobrium should load my memory.  Once my fancy was soothed with dreams  of virtue, of fame, and of enjoyment. Once  I falsely hoped to meet with beings, who, pardoning  my outward form, would love me for the  excellent qualities which I was  capable of bringing forth. I  was **†** nourished with high thoughts of  honour and **†**devotion. But now  vice has degraded me beneath the meanest  animal. No crime, no mischief, no malignity, no misery, can be found comparable to mine.  When I call over the frightful catalogue  of my deeds,  I cannot believe that I am he  whose thoughts were once filled with |

**entire page]***show-through and bleed-through ink marks (from heavily inked words and cancel lines on recto [page 199]); tear lines on lower left, right, and bottom edges (e.g., from bottom edge up through* u *in* frightful *in line 38)* **bottom of page]***darker areas in photofacsimile exaggerate discoloration, soiling, and curling of paper* **margin:33-34]***pbs* bringing forth*—also the reading in fair copy (Dep. c. 534/2, Notebook C2, folio 27 verso [page 182], line 23) and in 1818—was altered to* unfolding *in 1823 (II, 274) and in 1831 (page 200)* **1]**t *overlays* d *in* sit **4]***variant spelling* persue **6]***misspelled* anihilated **19]***tear hole in paper after* sh*, with letter* a *torn, folded under, and visible on recto (page 199), line 17* **25]***uncrossed* t *in canceled* death **27]***wet offset ink blots above* was *and on* soothed *(from pbs cancel lines on* ~~the devil~~ *on facing folio 93 recto [page 201], line 26)* **28]**of *added after ampersand* **36]**s *added in* sunk **39-40]***ink blot (obscuring parts of* logue*) caused mws to begin line 40 to right of blot* **1818 text:34,35]***draft words* then  *and* self *are both omitted from 1818, apparently because mws missed both words when she re-transcribed a damaged pbs fair-copy page (Dep. c. 534/2, Notebook C2, folio 28 recto [page 183], lines 2 and 3; see explanatory note on folio 24 recto [page 175]; see also Appendix A, page 814); both Murray, "Contribution" (pages 64, 66-67), and Ketterer, "Readings" (pages 27-28), recommend restoring* self-devotion*, but they miss the omitted* then

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
|  | sublime & transcendant visions of loveliness. (〈201〉  But it is even so – The fallen Angel becomes a ma  lignant devil—Yet he even he Mans enemy had  friends & associates, ~~while~~ I am quite alone.  You who call Frankenstein your friend & [5]  seem to have a knowledge of my crimes &  his misfortunes – But in the detail that  he gave of them he could not sum up  the hours & months of misery that I endured  burning with impotent rage – For when [10]  satisfy  I destroyed his hopes I did not ~~relieve~~ my own  desires.  ~~wants~~ – They were as craving & ardent as  ~~fef~~ before ~~When Elizabeth died – her destru~~ [15]  Still I desired love & fellowship and I was still  spurned – Was there no injustice in this? And  am I the only criminal while all man  kind sinned against me? Why do you not  hate Felix who drove his friend from his door [20]  or the man who would have destroyed  the saviour of his child? Nay they are  virtuous & immalculate beings– While I the  miserable & ~~trabled on~~ ~~trap~~ trampeled  an abortion [25]  on, am ~~the devil~~ to be spurned & kicked  & hated! Even now my blood boils at  the memory of this injustice –  that  But it is true I am a wretch. I have [30]  ^  murdered the lovely & the helpless. I have  seized the innocent as they slept and grasped  his throat to death who never injured me.  I devoted my creator to misery & have follow  him [35]  ed even to his ~~death~~ destruction – You hate  b  me but your ahorrence cannot equal  ^  mine for myself–I look on my hands that  executed the deed~~s~~ I think of the heart that [40]  formed the plans & I loathe myself. | sublime and transcendant visions of the beauty and the majesty of goodness.  But it is even so; [187:]the fallen angel becomes a malignant  devil. Yet even that enemy of God and man had  friends and associates in his desolation; I am quite alone.  ¶“You, who call Frankenstein your friend,  seem to have a knowledge of my crimes and  his misfortunes. But, in the detail which  he gave you of them, he could not sum up  the hours and months of misery which I endured,  wasting in impotent passions. For whilst  I destroyed his hopes, I did not satisfy my own  desires. They were for ever ardent and craving;  still I desired love and fellowship, and I was still  spurned. Was there no injustice in this?  Am I to be thought the only criminal, when all human  kind sinned against me? Why do you not  hate Felix, who drove his friend from his door  with contumely? Why do you not execrate  the rustic who sought to [188:]destroy  the saviour of his child? Nay, these are  virtuous and immaculate beings! I, the  miserable and the abandoned,  am an abortion, to be spurned at, and kicked,  and trampled on. Even now my blood boils at  the recollection of this injustice.  ¶“But it is true that I am a wretch. I have  murdered the lovely and the helpless; I have  strangled the innocent as they slept, and grasped  to death his throat who never injured me  or any other living thing.  I have devoted my creator, the select specimen of all that is worthy of love and admiration among men, to misery; I have pursued  him even to that irremediable ruin. There he lies, white and cold in death. You hate  me; but your abhorrence cannot equal  that with which I regard myself. I look on the hands which  executed the deed; I think on**†** the [189:]heart in which the imagination of it was conceived, and long for the moment when they will meet my eyes, when it will haunt my thoughts, no more. |

**left edge]***remaining stub (from folio 90)* **left and right edges]***horizontal tear lines in paper* **top left corner]***paper folded under* **top right corner]***paper (with most of page number* 201*) is broken off* **bottom of page]***both corners are broken off; darker areas in photofacsimile exaggerate discoloration and curling of paper* **1]***variant spelling* transcendant **4]***terminal* s *overlays {*?*}* *in* associates **5]***ampersand* added **7]***brown stain above* in **8,9]***wet offset ink lines below* them he *and below* hours *(from cancel lines on* ~~think so~~ *and on* ~~sympathy~~ *on facing folio 92 verso [page 200], lines 9 and 12)* **10]***mws* when *in draft was altered by pbs to* whilst *in fair copy (see Dep. c. 534/2, Notebook C2, folio 28 recto [page 183], line 20; see also Appendix A, page 815, line 10)* **15]***cancel line in transcription obscures n-dash after* ~~died~~ **18]**m *in* man *is torn, turned under, and visible on verso (page 202), margin, line 15* **22]***misformed* r *in* saviour **23]***misspelled* immalculate **24]***misspelled* trambled*, with added* p *overlaying* m *(or could be vertical cancel line through* m*), the entire word then canceled; variant spelling* trampeled *at end of line* **26]**be *added between* to *and* spurned **35]***?mws* him **1818** **text:40]***for possible confusion of draft* of *and fair-copy* on *(and therefore 1818* on*), see fair copy, Dep. c. 534/2, Notebook C2, folio 29 recto (page 185), line 5 and note*

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
| 〈202〉) | Fear not that I shall do more mischief my  work is nearly complete –It needs not yours or  any mans death to consumate it but it  do not  requires ~~me~~ ~~needs~~ my own. And think ~~t~~ ~~not~~ that I [5]  ^  shall be slow to perform that sacrifice  I shall quit your vessel & on the ice raft  that brought me I shall seek ~~to~~ the most  Northern extremity of land that the globe  affords – I shall collect my funeral pile [10]  and consume myself to ashes – that my  remains may afford no light to any  curious & unhallowed wretch who would  create such another. I shall die. I shall  no longer feel the anguish that now [15]  consumes me or be the prey of feelings  unsatisfied yet unquenched. He is dead  who created me and when I die the remem-  brance of me will be lost for ever. ~~Yet~~  ~~Strange~~ I shall no longer see the sun [20]  or or  ~~and~~ stars ~~of~~ feel the winds play on my  cheeks– Light feeling & sense will die.  And in this must I find my happiness.  Some years ago when the images this [25]  world affords first opened on me  m  when I felt the cheering warth of sum  mer & heard the rustling of leaves &  the chirping of birds & these were all [30]  to me I should have wept to die & now  it is my only consolation. Stained by crimes  and torn by the bitterest remorse where  rest  can I find ~~consolation~~ but in death. [35]  ^  Farewell; I leave you and with  you the last of men that these eyes  will ever behold. Farewell, Frankenstein | ¶“Fear not that I shall be the instrument of future mischief. My  work is nearly complete. Neither your's nor  any man's death is needed to consummate the series of my being, and accomplish that which must be done; but it requires my own. Do not think that I  shall be slow to perform this sacrifice.  I shall quit your vessel on the ice-raft  which brought me hither, and shall seek the most  northern extremity of the globe;  I shall collect my funeral pile,  and consume to ashes this miserable frame, that its  remains may afford no light to any  curious and unhallowed wretch, who would  create such another as I have been. I shall [190:]die. I shall  no longer feel the agonies which now  consume me, or be the prey of feelings  unsatisfied, yet unquenched. He is dead  who called me into being; and when I shall be no more, the very remembrance  of us both will speedily vanish.  I shall no longer see the sun  or stars, or feel the winds play on my  cheeks. Light, feeling, and sense, will pass away;  and in this condition must I find my happiness.  Some years ago, when the images which this  world affords first opened upon me,  when I felt the cheering warmth of summer,  and heard the rustling of the leaves and  the chirping of the birds, and these were all  to me, I should have wept to die; now  it is my only consolation. Polluted by crimes,  and torn by the bitterest remorse, where  can I find rest but in death?  [191:]¶“Farewell! I leave you, and in  you the last of human kind whom these eyes  will ever behold. Farewell, Frankenstein! |

**left and right edges]***horizontal tear lines in paper* **top left corner]***paper (with nearly all of page number* 202) *is broken off* **top right corner]***paper folded over* **bottom of page]***both corners are broken off; darker areas in photofacsimile exaggerate discoloration, soiling, and curling of paper* **margin:15]***paper is torn and turned over, revealing* m *from* man *on recto (page 201), line 18* **margin:16]***two wet offset ink blots (from blotted* w *in* will *on facing folio 94 recto [page 203], line 20)* **3]***variant spelling* consumate **9]**Northern *could be* northern **18]***wet offset ink line on and below* when I die *(from pbs cancel line on*\pard fs17 ~~blessings~~ *on facing folio 94 recto [page 203], line 22)* **19]***wet offset ink blot below* me *(from blotted* on *in pbs* upon *on facing folio 94 recto [page 203], line 24); horizontal tear line in paper extends from right edge to below* ~~Yet~~ **20]***wet offset ink line crossing* h *in* shall *(from pbs cancel line on* ~~on to~~ *on facing folio 94 recto [page 203], line 25)* **21]***place to contrast mws and pbs terminal* r*'s in* or **38]***ink blot on* e *in* Farewell *(offset from or to ink blot on facing folio 94 recto [page 203], bottom of page)*

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
|  | If a desire for ~~my~~ ~~unhapiness~~ revenge remains~~d~~ (203  to you in death it would be better satisfied in  my life than in my destruction – ~~B~~ But it was  not so. You wished for my extinction that I  wretchedness [5]  might not cause greater ~~misery~~ to others &  ^  now you will not desire my life for my  Blasted  own misery. ~~In destroying you~~ ~~Miserabl~~e  agony [10]  as you were my ~~wretchedness~~ is superior to  ^  yours for remorse is the bitter sting that  rankles in my wounds & tortures me to  madness.  But soon, he cried clasping his hands [15]  I shall die and what I now feel will no  longer be felt – soon these thoughts –these  burning miseries will be extinct –I  shall ascend my pile triumphantly & the  flame that consumes my body will give [20]  enjoyment or tranquillity  ~~rest & blessings~~ to my mind.  He sprung from the cabin window  upon  as he said this ~~on to~~ an ice raft that [25]  &  lay close to the vessel ~~p~~ ~~&~~ pushing him  ^  self off he was carried away by the  waves and I soon lost sight of him  in the darkness & distance. [30] | If thou wert yet alive, and yet cherished a desire of  revenge against me,  it would be better satiated in  my life than in my destruction. But it was  not so; thou didst seek my extinction, that I  might not cause greater wretchedness; and if yet, in some mode unknown to me, thou hast not yet ceased to think and feel, thou desirest not my life for my  own misery. Blasted  as thou wert, my agony was still superior to  thine; for the bitter sting of remorse may not cease to  rankle in my wounds until death shall close them for ever.  ¶“But soon,” he cried, with sad and solemn enthusiasm,  “I shall die, and what I now feel be no  longer felt. Soon these  burning miseries will be extinct. I  shall ascend my funeral [192:]pile triumphantly, and  exult in the agony of the torturing flames. The light of that conflagration will fade away; my ashes will be swept into the sea by the winds. My spirit will sleep in peace; or if it thinks, it will not surely think thus. Farewell.”  ¶He sprung from the cabin-window,  as he said this, upon the ice-raft which  lay close to the vessel.  He was soon borne away by the  waves, and lost  in darkness and distance.  THE END.  Printed by Macdonald & Son, Cloth Fair, London. |

**this and following pages]***this folio 94 recto (with a blank verso that is not represented in this edition) is the final page of Notebook B (and of the second volume of the originally conceived two-volume Frankenstein) in Dep. c. 534/1; however, this folio 94 is immediately followed in Dep. c. 534/1 by ultimate folio 95, an extraneous leaf of soiled cream paper (with edges very damaged), measuring 320 x 200-201 mm., and containing two pages of mws prose text on Cyrus (for two more pages on Cyrus, see Dep. c. 477/1, folio 63; also see Appendix C for photofacsimiles of all four Cyrus pages)* **left and right edges]***horizontal tear lines in paper; remaining stub (from folio 89) on left edge, part of which is turned over and visible on verso (not represented in this edition)* **top left corner]***paper is broken off* **top right corner]***paper (with part of page number* 203*) is broken off* **bottom of page]***both corners are broken off; ink blot (offset from or to ink blot on* e *in* Farewell *on facing folio 93 verso [page 202], line 38); darker areas in photofacsimile exaggerate discoloration and soiling of paper* ain **1]***misspelled and then canceled* unhapiness*; ?mws* s *overlays* e *in* remains~~d~~ **9]***uncanceled* e *in* ~~Miserabl~~e **13]***misformed* s *in* rankles **19]***paper torn at* ly *in* triumphantly **28]***horizontal tear line in paper extends from right edge towards* the **29]***carry-over ink lines at right edge complete final stroke of* d *in* kicked *on folio 93 recto (page 201), line 26*

***this and following pages]****although this folio 62 verso is the final page of the first volume of the originally conceived two-volume Frankenstein in Dep. c. 477/1, the remainder of Notebook A (continental laid paper, light-blue color) continues in Dep. c. 534/1, from folio 1 through folio 18 (folio 1 recto is blank but numbered page 161, and folio 1 verso is page 1 of Volume II of the manuscript novel; however, this folio 62 in Dep. c. 477/1 is immediately followed by two more folios: folio 63, an extraneous leaf of soiled cream paper, measuring 327-329mm. x 202-204 mm., and containing two pages of mws prose text on Cyrus (for two more pages on Cyrus, see Dep. c. 534/1, folio 95 recto and verso; also see Appendix B for photofacsimiles of all four Cyrus pages);*