

To Mrs. Saville, England

July 7th, 17—

My dear Sister, I write a few lines to say that I am safe - and well advanced on my voyage to the North Pole. Last Monday our situation was a bit dangerous since the ship was surrounded by ice, which closed it from all sides. We were waiting and hoping that the weather would soon change and we would be able to sail again. We were, as we believed, many hundred miles from any land therefore we were very surprised when we saw a sledge which was drawn by dogs.

As the mist cleared away we could see that there was a man in the sledge. The sailors took him on the ship. He was an European and spoke fluent English. Oh my dear Margaret! how poor he was. We made him lay in the bed because his legs were nearly frozen, and his body was in a terrible condition. He ate a little soup and slept. Two days passed before he was able to speak and he told me his story.

"My name is Victor Frankenstein, I was born in Geneva to a rich family. My parents loved each other and we were very happy. I had a younger brother his name was William. My mother always wanted to have a daughter so she adopted a little girl. Her name was Elizabeth and she was like a little angel.

We were always together, me and my sister. I was very interested in science so my father sent me to university to study chemistry and philosophy. At the university I met Henry Clerval, he became my best friend. We could study together and discuss interesting things.

I wanted to know what is the secret of life so I started a project to make a human creature from body parts. I was experimenting at my apartment and one stormy night I was able to bring my creation to life. Oh, It was ugliest monster I have ever seen!!!! I was so scared so I ran away, when I got back the monster was gone.

After a month a letter from home came. My brother William was murdered. I was so scared that I hurried home. I was sure the monster killed my brother. It was all my fault!!!!!!!!!!!!

I hoped I could find peace in the mountains. Once when I was walking up the hill I met the monster. He told me that he killed my brother because he felt lonely. Everyone was scared of him. The monster begged me to make a companion for him. I went to England and tried to make a female companion for the monster. I was so scared, that the second monster will also kill somebody that I couldn't do it.

Because I wasn't able to help him the monster killed my best friend Henry and my dear sister Elizabeth. I promised that for the rest of my life I will search for this horrid creature. I followed him from Geneva to the North Pole.