Letter 1

“I may there discover the wondrous power which attracts the needle and may regulate a thousand celestial observations… on an expedition of discovery…”

Letter 2

“...I greatly need a friend who would have enough sense enough not to despise me as a romantic, and affection enough for me to endeavor to regulate my mind.”

“I am going to unexplored regions, to ‘the land of mist and snow,’ but I shall kill no albatross;”

Letter 4

“Unhappy man! Do you share my madness? Have you drunk also of the intoxicating draught? Hear me; let me reveal my tale, and you will dash the cup from your lips!”

Chapter 2

“The world was to me a secret which I desired to divine.”

Chapter 4

“ I will not lead you on, unguarded and ardent as I then was, to your destruction and infallible misery. Learn from me…”

“A new species would bless me as its creator and source; many happy and excellent natures would owe their being to me.”

“If the study to which you apply yourself has a tendency to weaken your affections and to destroy your taste for those simple pleasures in which no alloy can possibly mix, then that study is certainly unlawful, that is to say, not befitting the human mind.”

Chapter 5

“He might have spoken, but I did not hear; one hand was stretched out, seemingly to detain me, but I escaped and rushed downstairs.”
Chapter 7

“The picture is gone and was doubtless the temptation which urged the murderer to the deed.”

“A flash of lightning illuminated the object and discovered it shape plainly to me; its gigantic stature, and the deformity of its aspect…”

Chapter 8

“Concerning the picture she could give no account.”

“...I confessed a lie. I confessed, that I might obtain absolution...He threatened excommunication…”

“...I beheld those I loved spend vain sorrow upon the graves of William and Justine, the first hapless victims to my unhallowed arts.”

Chapter 9

“...I suddenly left my home, and bending my steps towards the near Alpine valleys, sought in the magnificence, the eternity of such scenes, to forget myself and my ephemeral, because human, sorrows.”

Chapter 10

“Remember, thou hast made me more powerful than thyself...I am thy creature, and I will be even mild and docile to my natural lord and king if thou wilt also perform thy part, the which thou owest me.”

“I am thy creature; I ought to be thy Adam, but I am rather the fallen angel…”

“You accuse me of murder, and yet you would, with a satisfied conscience, destroy your own creature.”

“On you it rests, whether I quit forever the neighborhood of man and lead a harmless life, or become the scourge of your fellow creatures and the author of your own speedy ruin.”

Frankenstein Quotations
Chapter 12

“If such lovely creatures were miserable, it was less strange that I, an imperfect and solitary being, should be wretched.”

“I had been accustomed, during the night, to steal a part of their store for my own consumption, but when I found that in doing this I inflicted pain on the cottagers, I abstained…”

Chapter 13

“My days were spent in close attention, that I might more speedily master the language…”

“Was I, then, a monster, a blot upon the earth, from which all men fled and whom all men disowned?”

“But where were my friends and relations? No father had watched my infant days, no mother had blessed me with smiles and caresses…”

Chapter 14

“They found a miserable asylum in the cottage in Germany, where I discovered them.”

Chapter 15

“As I read, however, I applied much personally to my own feelings and condition. I found myself similar yet at the same time strangely unlike to the beings concerning whom I read and to whose conversation I was a listener.”

“I sickened as I read. ‘Hateful day when I received life!’ I exclaimed in agony. ‘Accursed creator! Why did you form a monster so hideous that even you turned from me in disgust?’”

“God, in pity, made man beautiful and alluring, after his own image; but my form is a filthy type of yours, more horrid even from the very resemblance. Satan had his companions, fellow devils, to admire and encourage him, but I m solitary and abhorred.”

“Agatha fainted, and Safie, unable to attend to her friend, rushed out of the cottage. Felix darted forward, and with supernatural force tore me from his father, to whose knees I clung…”
Chapter 16

“...but when the man saw me draw near, he aimed a gun, which he carried, at my body and fired. I sank to the ground, and my injurer, with increased swiftness, escaped into the wood. This was then the reward of my benevolence!”

“Frankenstein! You belong then to my enemy--to him towards whom I have sworn eternal revenge; you shall be my first victim.”

“My companion must be of the same species and have the same defects. This being you must create.”

Chapter 17

“If you consent, neither of you nor any other human being shall ever see us again…”

“Depart to your home and commence your labors; I shall watch their progress with unutterable anxiety; and fear not but that when you are ready I shall appear.”

Chapter 18

“Tell me, therefore, whether you object to an immediate solemnization of the marriage.”

Chapter 19

“On the whole island there were but three miserable huts, and one of these was vacant when I arrived. This I hired.”

Chapter 20

“ He had sworn to quit the neighbourhood of man and hide himself in deserts, but she had not…”

“The wretch saw me destroy the creature on whose futile existence he depended for happiness, and with a howl of devilish despair and revenge, departed.”

“It is well. I go; but remember, I shall be with you on your wedding-night.”

“How mutable are our feelings, and how strange is that clinging love we have of life even in the excess of misery!”

“Mr. Kirwin is a magistrate, and you are to give an account of the death of a gentleman who was found murdered here last night.”
Chapter 21

“A fever succeeded to this. I lay for two months on the point of death; my ravings, as I afterwards heard, were frightful…”

Chapter 22

“Tell me, dearest Victor. Answer me, I conjure you, by our mutual happiness, with simple truth--Do you not love another?”

“Those were the last moments of my life during which I enjoyed the feeling of happiness.”

Chapter 23

“…[I] was beginning to conjecture that some fortunate chance had intervened to prevent the execution of his menaces when suddenly I heard a shrill and dreadful scream.”

“…I devote myself, either in my life or death, to his destruction.”

Chapter 24

“The laughter died away, when a well-known and abhorred voice, apparently close to my ear, addressed me in an audible whisper, ‘I am satisfied, miserable wretch! You have determined to live, and I am satisfied?’”

“Prepare! Your toils only begin; wrap yourself in furs and provide food, for we shall soon enter upon a journey where your sufferings will satisfy my everlasting hatred.”

“Our conversations are not always confined to his own history and misfortunes.”

“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.”

“Polluted by crimes and torn by the bitterest remorse, where can I find rest but in death?”