



Classical
COMICS

Frankenstein

THE GRAPHIC NOVEL

Mary Shelley

Original Text

Rnick Text



New Title Information

Classical Comics Ltd., PO Box 7280, Litchborough, Towcester NN12 9AR. Tel: 0845 812 3000
Fax: 0845 812 3005 Email: info@classicalcomics.com www.classicalcomics.com

Title: Frankenstein: The Graphic Novel
Sub title: Original Text
Publisher: Classical Comics Ltd
Author: Mary Shelley

ISBN: 978-1-906332-15-0

Contributors: *Script Adaptation:* Jason Cobley
Pencils & Inks: Declan Shalvey *Art Direction:* Jon Haward
Colouring: Jason Cardy & Kat Nicholson
Design & Layout: Jo Wheeler
Editor in Chief: Clive Bryant

Brief description of the book:
True to the original novel (rather than the square-headed Boris Karloff image from the films!) Declan's naturally gothic artistic style is a perfect match for this epic tale. Frankenstein is such a well known title, yet the films strayed so far beyond the original novel that many people today don't realise how this classic horror tale deals with such timeless subjects as alienation, empathy and understanding beyond appearance.

- Key sales points:**
- ADAPTATION TRUE TO THE ORIGINAL STORY.
 - Full colour graphic novel format.
 - Meets UK curriculum requirements.
 - Teachers notes/study guides for KS2/KS3 available.

Publisher information:
Classical Comics is a new UK publisher creating graphic novel adaptations of classical literature. True to the original vision of the author, the book has been further enhanced by using only the finest artists - giving you a truly wonderful reading experience that you'll return to again and again.

Edition: First
Series: One of two versions available - Original Text and Quick Text
Pub Date: September 2008
Classification: General Fiction, FNS, FNG
Price: £9.99 **Format:** Paperback
Size: 246mm x 168mm **Pages:** 144 pages
Age range: General
Illustrations: 132 pages of full colour graphic novel style illustrations.

Reviews:

"Classical Comics, spearheaded by Clive Bryant hopes to continue a long tradition of top quality new work crafted using the finest artists, aiming to "bring a truly wonderful reading experience."

"I think the whole concept is just a brilliant innovative way of getting these wonderful stories across to many people (young and old) who otherwise may never have had this opportunity."

www.downthetubes.net April 2007

Mitz, www.thisisbyus.co.uk August 2007



I REMAINED FOR SEVERAL YEARS THEIR **ONLY CHILD**. I WAS THEIR ONLY PLAYTHING AND THEIR **IDOL**, AND SOMETHING **BETTER** - THEIR **CHILD**, THE **INNOCENT AND HELPLESS** CREATURE BESTOWED ON THEM BY HEAVEN.



VOLUME I
CHAPTER II

WE WERE BROUGHT UP **TOGETHER**; THERE WAS NOT QUITE A YEAR **DIFFERENCE** IN OUR AGES.

ON THE BIRTH OF THEIR **SECOND SON**, MY PARENTS GAVE UP **ENTIRELY** THEIR WANDERING LIFE, AND **FIXED** THEMSELVES IN THEIR **NATIVE COUNTRY**.



WHEN I WAS ABOUT FIVE YEARS OLD, MY MOTHER FOUND A **PEASANT** AND HIS **WIFE**, WITH FIVE **HUNGRY BABES**. AMONG THESE THERE WAS ONE WHICH **ATTRACTED** MY MOTHER **FAR ABOVE** ALL THE REST. SHE WAS THE DAUGHTER OF A **NOBLEMAN**, AND WITH MY **FATHER'S PERMISSION** MY MOTHER **PREVAILED** ON HER **RUSTIC GUARDIANS** TO **YIELD** THEIR CHARGE TO HER.



ELIZABETH LAVENZA BECAME THE **INMATE** OF MY PARENTS' HOUSE - **MY MORE THAN SISTER** -

THE **BEAUTIFUL** AND **ADORED** COMPANION OF ALL MY **OCCUPATIONS** AND MY **PLEASURES**.

WE POSSESSED A HOUSE IN **GENEVA**. THERE, I UNITED MYSELF IN THE BONDS OF THE CLOSEST **FRIENDSHIP** TO **HENRY CLERVAL**. HE WAS DEEPLY READ IN BOOKS OF **CHIVALRY** AND **ROMANCE**. HE BEGAN TO **WRITE** MANY A TALE.

THE **BUSY** STAGE OF **LIFE**, THE **VIRTUES** OF **HEROES**, AND THE **ACTIONS** OF **MEN** WERE **HIS** THEME.



ELIZABETH WAS THE LIVING SPIRIT OF LOVE TO SOFTEN AND ATTRACT. CLERVAL MIGHT NOT HAVE BEEN SO FULL OF KINDNESS AND TENDERNESS HAD SHE NOT UNFOLDED TO HIM THE REAL LOVELINESS OF BENEFICENCE.

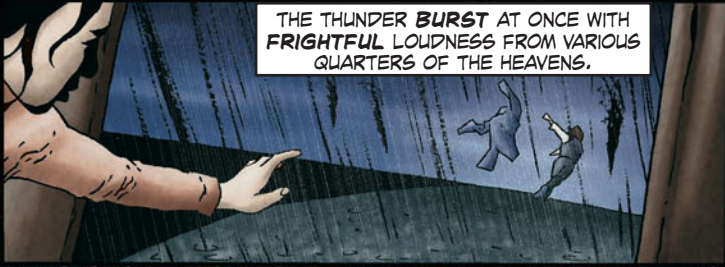


NATURAL PHILOSOPHY IS THE GENIUS THAT HAS REGULATED MY FATE! I PROCURED THE WHOLE WORKS OF AGRIPPA, PARACELSUS AND ALBERTUS MAGNUS. I READ AND STUDIED THE WILD FANCIES OF THESE WRITERS WITH DELIGHT. HERE WERE MEN WHO HAD PENETRATED THE SECRETS OF NATURE. I BECAME THEIR DISCIPLE.

WEALTH WAS AN INFERIOR OBJECT; BUT WHAT GLORY WOULD ATTEND THE DISCOVERY, IF I COULD BANISH DISEASE FROM THE HUMAN FRAME AND RENDER MAN INVULNERABLE TO ANY BUT A VIOLENT DEATH!

WHEN I WAS FIFTEEN, WE WITNESSED A MOST VIOLENT AND TERRIBLE THUNDERSTORM. IT ADVANCED FROM BEHIND THE MOUNTAINS OF JURA.





THE THUNDER BURST AT ONCE WITH FRIGHTFUL LOUDNESS FROM VARIOUS QUARTERS OF THE HEAVENS.

!!!KKAARAK

I BEHELD A STREAM OF FIRE ISSUE FROM AN OLD AND BEAUTIFUL OAK --



-- AND AS SOON AS THE DAZZLING LIGHT VANISHED, THE OAK HAD **DISAPPEARED**, AND **NOTHING** REMAINED BUT A **BLASTED STUMP**.

THE NEXT MORNING, WE FOUND THE TREE **SHATTERED** IN A SINGULAR MANNER. IT WAS NOT SPLINTERED BY THE SHOCK, BUT **ENTIRELY REDUCED TO THIN RIBBONS OF WOOD.**



BEFORE THIS, I WAS NOT UNACQUAINTED WITH THE MORE **OBVIOUS LAWS OF ELECTRICITY.** I AT ONCE **GAVE UP MY FORMER OCCUPATIONS.** I BETOOK MYSELF TO THE **MATHEMATICS AND THE BRANCHES OF STUDY APPERTAINING TO THAT SCIENCE...**

...BUT IT WAS **INEFFECTUAL.** **DESTINY** WAS TOO POTENT, AND HER IMMUTABLE LAWS HAD DECREED MY **UTTER AND TERRIBLE DESTRUCTION.**

VOLUME I
CHAPTER III

WHEN I WAS SEVENTEEN, MY PARENTS RESOLVED THAT I SHOULD BECOME A **STUDENT** AT THE UNIVERSITY OF INGOLSTADT; THEN **MISFORTUNE** OCCURRED.

ELIZABETH CAUGHT THE **SCARLET FEVER.** MY MOTHER ATTENDED HER **SICKBED;** ELIZABETH WAS **SAVED** BUT MY MOTHER **SICKENED.**



My children, my firmest hopes of future happiness were placed on the prospect of your union.



Elizabeth, my love, you must supply my place to my younger children.

Alas! I regret that I am taken from you.

I will endeavour to resign myself cheerfully to death --



-- and will indulge a hope of meeting you in another world.

SHE DIED **CALMLY**; AND HER **COUNTENANCE** EXPRESSED **AFFECTION** EVEN IN **DEATH**.



MY MOTHER WAS **DEAD**...



...BUT WE HAD STILL **DUTIES** WHICH WE **OUGHT** TO PERFORM. **ELIZABETH** **VEILED** HER **GRIEF**, AND **STROVE** TO ACT THE **COMFORTER** TO US ALL.



THE DAY OF MY **DEPARTURE** FOR **INGOLSTADT** AT LENGTH ARRIVED. **CLERVAL** HAD ENDEAVOURED TO PERSUADE HIS FATHER TO **PERMIT** HIM TO JOIN ME; BUT IN **VAIN**.



WRITE OFTEN,
VICTOR.

I **LOVED** MY BROTHERS, **ELIZABETH**, AND **CLERVAL**; BUT I **ARDENTLY** DESIRED THE **ACQUISITION** OF **KNOWLEDGE**.

MY JOURNEY TO INGOLSTADT WAS LONG AND FATIGUING. AT LENGTH THE HIGH WHITE STEEPLE OF THE TOWN MET MY EYES.



THE NEXT MORNING I DELIVERED MY LETTERS OF INTRODUCTION. CHANCE - OR RATHER THE ANGEL OF DESTRUCTION - LED ME FIRST TO...



...MONSIEUR KREMPE,
PROFESSOR OF NATURAL PHILOSOPHY.
HE WAS AN **UNCOUTH** MAN, BUT DEEPLY
IMBUED IN THE **SECRETS** OF HIS SCIENCE.

HAVE YOU
REALLY SPENT YOUR
TIME STUDYING SUCH
NONSENSE?

YES.

EVERY MINUTE,
EVERY INSTANT THAT
YOU HAVE **WASTED** ON
THOSE BOOKS IS UTTERLY
AND ENTIRELY
LOST!

I LITTLE
EXPECTED, IN THIS
ENLIGHTENED AND
SCIENTIFIC AGE,
TO FIND A DISCIPLE
OF **MAGNUS** AND
PARACELSUS!

MY
DEAR SIR,
YOU MUST BEGIN
YOUR STUDIES
ENTIRELY
ANEW!

I WENT INTO THE LECTURING ROOM OF **MONSIEUR WALDMAN**.
THIS PROFESSOR WAS VERY **UNLIKE** HIS COLLEAGUE.

THE ANCIENT
TEACHERS OF THIS SCIENCE
PROMISED **POSSIBILITIES**, AND
PERFORMED **NOTHING**.

THE
MODERN MASTERS
PROMISE **VERY LITTLE**;
THEY KNOW THAT THE
ELIXIR OF LIFE IS A
CHIMERA.

BUT THESE
PHILOSOPHERS PENETRATE
INTO THE RECESSES OF NATURE,
AND HAVE **DISCOVERED** HOW
THE BLOOD CIRCULATES, AND
THE **NATURE** OF THE AIR
WE BREATHE.

THEY HAVE ACQUIRED **NEW**
AND ALMOST **UNLIMITED**
POWERS;

THEY CAN **COMMAND**
THE THUNDERS OF HEAVEN,
MIMIC THE **EARTHQUAKE**,
AND EVEN **MOCK** THE
INVISIBLE WORLD WITH ITS
OWN SHADOWS.

SOON MY MIND WAS FILLED WITH **ONE THOUGHT**, **ONE CONCEPTION**,
ONE PURPOSE. I WILL **PIONEER** A NEW WAY, EXPLORE **UNKNOWN POWERS**,
AND UNFOLD TO THE WORLD THE **DEEPEST MYSTERIES** OF CREATION.

IN MONSIEUR WALDMAN, I FOUND A **TRUE FRIEND**. IN A THOUSAND WAYS HE **SMOOTHED** FOR ME THE PATH OF KNOWLEDGE. TWO YEARS PASSED IN WHICH I MADE SOME **DISCOVERIES** WHICH PROCURED ME **GREAT ESTEEM** AT THE UNIVERSITY.



ONE OF THE PHENOMENA WHICH HAD PECULIARLY ATTRACTED MY **ATTENTION** WAS THE **STRUCTURE** OF THE HUMAN FRAME, AND, INDEED, ANY ANIMAL ENDUED WITH **LIFE**.

WHENCE DID THE **PRINCIPLE** OF LIFE PROCEED? TO EXAMINE THE CAUSES OF **LIFE**, WE MUST FIRST HAVE RECOURSE TO **DEATH**. I BECAME ACQUAINTED WITH **ANATOMY**; BUT I MUST ALSO OBSERVE THE NATURAL **DECAY** AND **CORRUPTION** OF THE HUMAN BODY.

DARKNESS HAD NO EFFECT UPON MY FANCY; AND A **CHURCHYARD** WAS TO ME MERELY THE RECEPTACLE OF **BODIES** DEPRIVED OF LIFE, WHICH, FROM BEING THE SEAT OF **BEAUTY** AND **STRENGTH**...



...HAD BECOME **FOOD** FOR THE **WORM**.

I SPENT DAYS AND NIGHTS IN **VAULTS** AND **CHARNEL-HOUSES**. I SAW HOW THE FINE FORM OF MAN WAS **DEGRADED** AND **WASTED**. I PAUSED, EXAMINING AND ANALYSING ALL THE MINUTIAE OF **CAUSATION**, UNTIL FROM THE MIDST OF **DARKNESS** A SUDDEN **LIGHT** BROKE IN UPON ME.



AFTER WEEKS OF INCREDIBLE **LABOUR** AND **FATIGUE**, I **SUCCEEDED** IN DISCOVERING THE CAUSE OF **GENERATION**...

...AND **LIFE!**

WHEN I FOUND SO **ASTONISHING** A POWER PLACED WITHIN **MY HANDS**, I HESITATED A LONG TIME CONCERNING THE **MANNER** IN WHICH I SHOULD **EMPLOY** IT.

ALTHOUGH I POSSESSED THE **CAPACITY** OF BESTOWING ANIMATION, YET TO PREPARE A **FRAME** FOR THE RECEPTION OF IT...

...WITH ALL ITS **INTRICACIES** OF FIBRES, MUSCLES AND VEINS STILL REMAINED A WORK OF **INCONCEIVABLE DIFFICULTY**.

AS THE MINUTENESS OF THE PARTS FORMED A GREAT **HINDRANCE** TO MY SPEED, I RESOLVED TO MAKE THE BEING OF **GIGANTIC STATURE**: ABOUT **EIGHT FEET** IN HEIGHT, AND **PROPORTIONALLY LARGE**.

I SEEMED TO HAVE LOST ALL **SOUL** OR SENSATION BUT FOR THIS **ONE PURSUIT**.

IN A **SOLITARY CHAMBER**, OR RATHER **CELL**; I KEPT MY WORKSHOP OF **FILTHY CREATION**;

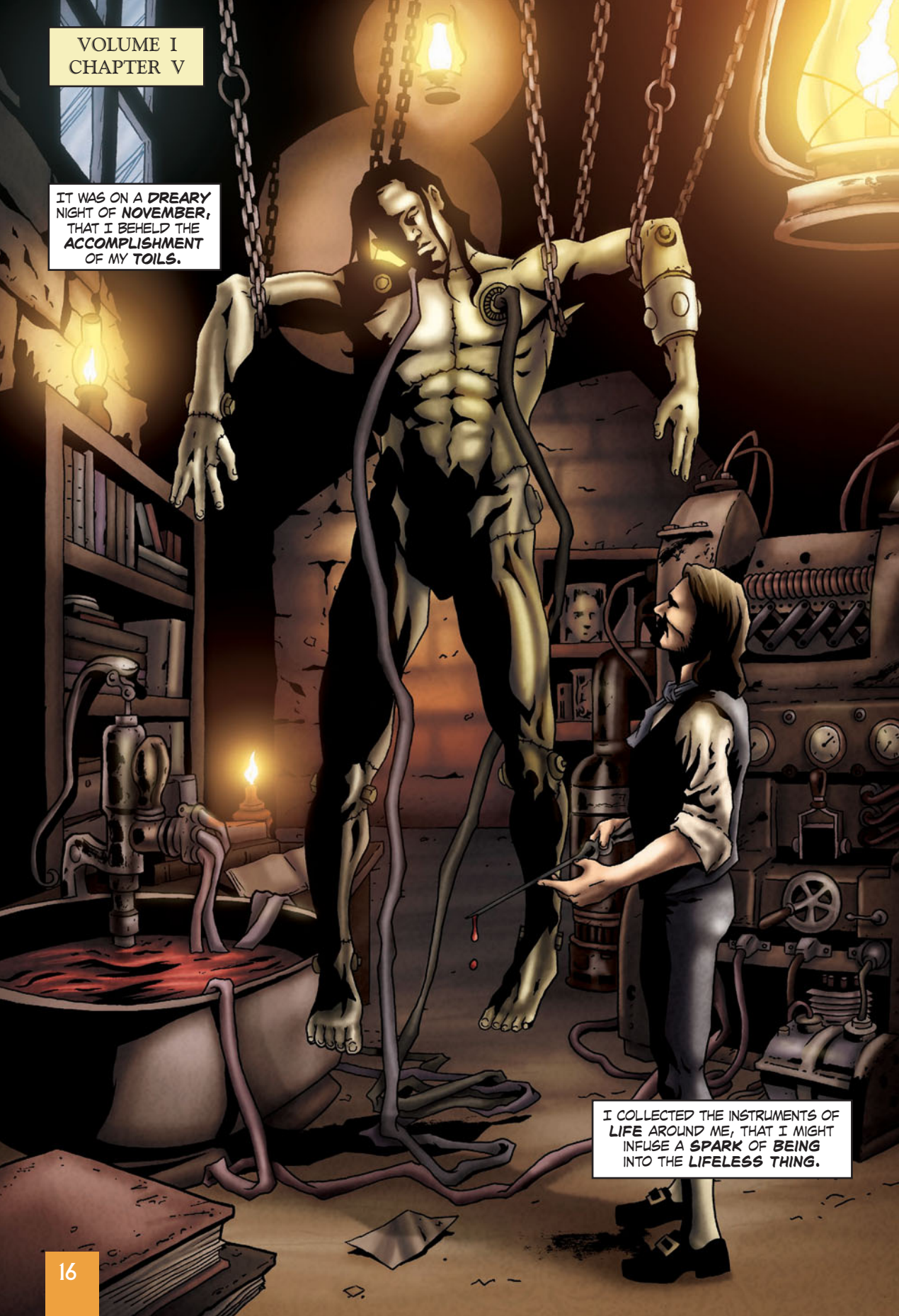
AND **OFTEN** DID MY HUMAN NATURE TURN WITH **LOATHING** FROM MY OCCUPATION.

SO DEEPLY WAS I **ENGROSSED** IN MY OCCUPATION. EVERY NIGHT I WAS **OPRESSED** BY A SLOW **FEVER**, AND I BECAME **NERVOUS** TO A MOST PAINFUL DEGREE;

THE FALL OF A LEAF **STARTLED** ME, AND I **SHUNNED** MY FELLOW-CREATURES AS IF I HAD BEEN **GUILTY** OF A **CRIME**.

VOLUME I
CHAPTER V

IT WAS ON A DREARY
NIGHT OF NOVEMBER,
THAT I BEHELD THE
ACCOMPLISHMENT
OF MY TOILS.



I COLLECTED THE INSTRUMENTS OF
LIFE AROUND ME, THAT I MIGHT
INFUSE A SPARK OF BEING
INTO THE LIFELESS THING.



HIS LIMBS WERE IN PROPORTION,
AND I HAD SELECTED HIS
FEATURES AS **BEAUTIFUL**.




BEAUTIFUL!

**GREAT
GOD!**



I SAW THE DULL YELLOW EYE
OF THE **CREATURE OPEN**;

IT BREATHED **HARD**, AND
A CONVULSIVE MOTION
AGITATED ITS LIMBS.



I HAD WORKED HARD
FOR TWO YEARS, FOR
THE **SOLE PURPOSE** OF
INFUSING LIFE INTO AN
INANIMATE BODY.

FOR THIS I HAD
DEPRIVED MYSELF OF
REST AND HEALTH;

BUT NOW THAT
I HAD FINISHED,
THE **BEAUTY** OF
THE DREAM VANISHED,
AND **BREATHLESS
HORROR AND DISGUST**
FILLED MY HEART.



CLANK!!
CHINK!!

AAARRRGHHH!!!