

Name _____



The Lonely Monster

The creature was not born evil. In the beginning, it knew nothing about the world—just like a baby. It had no name, no family, and no one to teach it. At first, the creature wandered through forests and fields, confused and alone. It felt cold in the wind and rain, and it grew hungry but did not know what to eat.

One day, the creature found a small cottage. He stayed hidden and watched a family inside. He saw a father, a son, and a daughter helping each other. They shared food, played music, and cared for one another. The creature longed to be part of such a family. He secretly helped them by gathering wood and clearing snow. Over time, he even learned to speak by listening to them.

But when the creature finally stepped forward to introduce himself, the family screamed in terror. They did not see his kindness or his gentle heart. They only saw his large size, his strange yellow eyes, and his stitched-together skin. Heartbroken, the creature ran away.

After that day, the creature felt only sadness and anger. If no one would love him, he decided he would make them fear him instead. He searched for Victor Frankenstein, the man who had created him, and demanded answers. "You gave me life," the creature said, "but you gave me nothing else. If you had taught me and cared for me, I could have been kind. But now I am alone, and I am angry."

Victor realized that the creature had learned from the world around him. He had started with kindness, but because people feared him, he had become full of sorrow and rage. If someone had treated him with love, would he have been different? The creature was not born a monster—he was made into one.