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Opening extract from

Frankenstein

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Published by

Usbourne

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Completely obsessed, Victor allowed nothing to stand in his way – not even respect for the dead. For his experiment, he needed to build a body. So, by night, he secretly visited dark dissecting rooms and damp graveyards, stealing bones and fragments of flesh. Out of these horrors, he meant to create a completely new creature.

At last, one stormy November night, everything was ready. A flickering lamp sent menacing shadows dancing over the finished body lying on the table. It was a hideous sight, with sunken eyes and shrunken lips. Patches of wrinkled greenish skin barely covered its flabby flesh.

A flash of lightning seared the sky directly overhead, hitting wires Victor had set up on the roof. A vast jolt of energy poured into his equipment, and sent a spark of life into the misshapen creature before him.

Its oversized limbs twitched. Then, it took a hoarse, rattling breath, and its dull yellowy eyes flickered open...

