

VICTOR MONOLOGUE

VICTOR: Had I known then what I now know...
But I was driven, Obsessed... (holding the flower)
I now understood things that only God had known... I had only to put that
understanding into practice. Into being. I worked like a hurricane.
I became denizen of the graveyard and the slaughterhouse.
I searched in tombs and plundered the sepulchers.
I harvested the limbs and digits and organs and tissues that I needed.

WALTON: To what end, Victor? – take a beat for this line

VICTOR: I was able to be selective.
I made him in full scale and provided more muscular mass and additional layers of
dermal tissue for thermal resilience.
I selected the most stout and robust organs.
The heart of a recently deceased racing horse,
The lungs of a high-altitude mountain lion,
The brain of a great philosopher and logician.
I wanted him to be better than I am, Walton.

(VICTOR's vision of the CREATURE rises out of the grave trap—)

VICTOR: I sought—Perfection... Think of it Walton,
He will be magnificent. Beautiful. So beautiful.

An entirely new species to bless this planet.
(to CREATURE) And you shall bless me as your creator!
My sweet creation. My perfect plum.
No father can so claim the gratitude of his child
As I might one day when you take your first breath.
You are now but lifeless matter,
Yet the very boundaries of Life and Death—
Heretofore unassailable, unsurmountable, unknowable to mortal man-- From that
undiscovered country where only God may wander

VICTOR: Where only God may tread,

(THUNDER RUMBLE)

VICTOR: In that unmapped region,
My foot, my heart, & my eyes may now finally fall Break boundaries, crack!

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VICTOR: Let light in! Let night out!
Banish darkness— BE GONE!!
Let light and life flood forth and darkness drown!!!!

(CRACK OF THUNDER!)

(GIANT LIGHTNING AND THUNDER CRASH!)

(VICTOR pulls up the hook--)

VICTOR: Nothing? But how can this be? Must keep working. Searching.

It shall work I know it.
So very close, I need it to work For my dear Elizabeth
For our beloved—

(MOTHER'S GHOST steps into the room.)

VICTOR: Mother?