

Dear Diary,

The second I opened my eye to the glaring lights, my eyes stung and a pounding filled my head. Soon my vision cleared and I saw someone... the man I was named after my creator, Victor Frankenstein.

He stood before me a twist of horror and fear flashed across his face as he stumbled back nearly tripping over his own feet.

The way he looked at me...the way he looked at his own creation, with so much disgust made a fire in me burn, burn brighter than his hatred for me.

I slowly stood up to confront him but he only shuddered back, further fuelling the fire within me that made me want to lash out and put him through the same pain I did. I reached out, not in anger but a slow calm way...the way I wish I was treated him when I first open my eyes...but no, he only pushed me away.

"GET AWAY", he screamed towards me. This broke me!

I lunged towards him and slammed him into the wall with a thud that shook the laboratory.

I ran out into the cold alpine night. The harsh snow stabbed like a thousand cuts as I ran out onto the thick ice. I ran through the snowy hills that even scaped out the wide landscape.

Alex R

