
Frankenstein Quotes

Physical character description — Dr. Frankenstein’s description of his creation (chapter 5, page 48)

“His yellow skin scarcely covered the work of muscles and arteries beneath; his hair was of a lustrous black, and flowing; his teeth of a pearly whiteness; but these luxuriances only formed a more horrid contrast with his watery eyes, that seemed almost of the same colour as the dun-white sockets in which they set, his shrivelled complexion and straight black lips.”

Setting description — (chapter 10, page 94)

“It was nearly noon when I arrived at the top of the ascent. For some time I sat upon the rock that overlooks the sea of ice. A mist covered both that and the surrounding mountains. Presently a breeze dissipated the cloud, and I descended upon the glacier. The surface is very interspersed by rifts that sink deep. The field of ice is almost a league in width, but I spent nearly two hours in crossing it. The opposite mountain is a bare perpendicular rock. From the side where I now stood it rose Mont Blanc, in awful majesty. I remained in a recess of the rock, gazing on this wonderful and stupendous scene. The sea, or rather the summits hung over its recesses. Their icy and glittering peaks shone in the sunlight over the clouds. My heart, which was before sorrowful, now swelled with something like joy.”

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Character feelings/reflection — description of fear and suspense (chapter 5, page 50)

“I passed the night wretchedly. Sometimes my pulse beat so quickly and hardly that I felt the palpitation of every artery; at others, I nearly sank to the ground through languor and extreme weakness. Mingled with this horror, I felt the bitterness of disappointment; dreams that had been my food and pleasant rest for so long a space were now become a hell to me; and the change was so rapid, the overthrow so complete!”

Personification — Walton’s letter (letter 4, page 14)

“I was easily led by the sympathy which he evinced, to use the language of my heart...”

Metaphor — Dr. Frankenstein’s reflection (chapter 8, page 79)

“The tortures of the accused did not equal mine; she was sustained by innocence, but the fangs of remorse tore my bosom, and would not forego their hold.”

Simile — Monster’s reflection (chapter 13, page 120)

“Of what a strange nature is knowledge! It clings to the mind when it has once seized on it like a lichen on the rock.”