

# **I Have Immortalized: I Frankenstein by Simon E. Evans**

## **Chapter 4**

**Authors Note: “Warning” story  
might contain mystery and strong  
language, readers discretion is  
advised.**

### **Chapter 4 Hopeful Creatures are Fearless**

My condition was changing in various forms, deadly as it may  
seem, it even grew  
worse, but I Frankenstein Creature was fearless and strong even  
though  
I can't figure out the force in creations that kept me moving.

I was in the middle of no-where, in a thick forest, not fearing if  
some  
wild devouring beast will come to make a meal of me.

Storm clouds and lightning began sounding with flashes that  
penetrated mightily  
through the forest.

The wind blew so heavily, and uprooting some of the trees, and  
the more the  
storm rages, the day was becoming darkened with nights, and  
certainly  
it was going to rain.

Nevertheless, I don't know what the rain really looks like, since I was new to this planet. Surprisingly, I started hearing sounds of locomotive objects here in the thick forest, and it excites me so much that it took my mind off the raging incoming cloudy storm. "I said it," someone or something must be out here, I said to myself, while deliberating.

Something just took off a few distant away from me, maybe some animal seeking shelter from the storm. I couldn't see what it really looks like, since it was tiny, but the movement of this object was making some significant moves on the grasses within the forest.

I've found something at last, but why does it seem to run away from me?

I said.

I was desperate to know what it was, at least I've found something, I won't let this beautiful sight get away from me, so I gave it a chase. This Object was so tiny and was moving faster in speed than I'd expected, but I kept running after it until I was Caught by a trap made of ropes and steel.

The trap enclosed me, dragged me further in the ground before taking me upwards for a minutes.

I was so high upwards in the trap and there I lost traces of the locomotive object.

After staying in the trap for almost an hour nothing showed up, not even

a single person came.

The voice, the beautiful voice keep recurring to my memory and the locomotive object too, I was going to know what that tiny thing really is. The next thing was to get myself free from the cage of the trap.

I tried to get myself free from the trap, but it was so difficult, I used my mouth to bit on the ropes and steel to make it open.

I was doing everything that I could when water started dropping from the sky, the rain fell heavily on me, and I drank so much from it to quench my long thirst for waters but I was so cold.

My entire diaphragm was vibrating due to excessive coldness and then I became unconscious.