

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

## **Chapter 8**

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

### **Chapter 8 Transcend beyond the physical**

This precious lights illumines my darkness,  
they were so precious in their glory and  
beauty and before I knew it, before I could  
really remember where I was, I’d already  
transcended.

Then and therein, the voice, the beautiful  
voice echoed out of no where into my head  
again, “Frankenstein over here” demanding I  
come forth, it made me believe I needed to be  
somewhere.

Thereafter, I started looking at everything around this place, it was like a cave and it looked like someone has been here, someone or something has been in existence here in this cave and I don't know exactly what it is.

This is it, not even a single person I've seen, in this underground realm other than the precious lights that illumines the darkness and geared my transcending into space.

I walked closer towards the precious lights, lo, they were perfect and beautiful..

So I lift my hands towards the precious lights and was about to touch it, and then the precious lights transmit some gems into me, and I was wondering what it was, and while contemplating another wall by my right side opened.

The second wall has opened up, and got me pondering.

What magnificent beauty is in this place, not knowing that I was about to discover something different, something that would deeply shock my mind.

So I walked to my right and get myself over the wall and the wall closed for the second time.