

I Have Immortalized: I Frankenstein by Simon E. Evans

Chapter 6

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

Chapter 6 Somehow you find the answers

The earth swallowed me, could it be that I hurt the
earth due to my fall and so it wouldn't spare me?

I was digested by the very earth I stood and walked upon.

I was in a situation that took me away from the light of the day and the
light of the sun.

I was taken by dust and ashes, below and beneath,
never to live again, and never to survive,
Notwithstanding, I Frankenstein creature truly
lived.

After what seem like a despicable swallowing by
the earth, I noticed, there were no earth layers again
below me, giving or rendering support to my feet, and I was
still going downwards in an unusual fall under or below the
earth's ground into the underworld.

The falling proceeded until I finally landed on something, what could that be?

What kind of place was I this time? I still couldn't figure it out.

Undoubtedly, I felt in the most terrifying and strange place ever, but it still didn't occur to me.

Its so dark, its gravely dark, altered darkness envelopes everything that gets here.

I stood up from the spot where I landed and couldn't see anything because it was extremely very dark.

Off-course I didn't know my way in and can't find my way out of this dark dungeon, I deliberated.

The darkness terrified me greatly, and I was blind sighted to everything in this realm, I started walking to and fro but to no destination and I'm not even availing because the darkness hinders me, yes, the darkness! it stops me from having insight to anything in this place and from prevailing through it.

I was in a deeply confused state, due to this darkness, and all I ever wanted was to get out of it, as soon as possible.

The voice, the beautiful voice that spoke to me and the tiny locomotive object that keeps running away from me, didn't even reprogrammed in my memory.

The courage and strength that moved my legs, can't say where it actually came from.

One Step at a time, onward and forward in the darkness took me somewhere and I certainly don't know where it was.

How did I even get into this God-forsaking, below and beneath earth's surface, underworld, really piss me off and how did I get myself out of it makes me so curious.

As I invade the darkness, I was fearless, with much of a courage even though it was my first time experiencing with the darkness, I kept on moving.

All of a sudden, I felt something in front of me, like a wall, and don't really know what it was because I can't see it, the darkness obstructed whatever I intended to know, I was Deeply blinded and can't tell about exactly where I am, in the Underworld because I did not know.

I was touching on the walls, I had my very hands on it when some energy flow through me into the walls and it opened like a door.

And then a voice spoke to me, differently, so different from the previous one, saying to me, "welcome home, Frankenstein Creature"
What is this voice this? Who is this voice? Somehow I was finding the answers but not in the very best state I could have wished for.

My mind is busted again and I don't even know if I'm to be happy or sad, but there were some light in this place so I went in and the wall closed.