I Am Frankenstein adapted by John Haman
from the novel by Mary Shelley

1M, 1F
Drama

(The CREATURE disappears into the tunnel, with ELIZABETH following him. They quickly emerge in the woods, with bright shafts of morning daylight. The light makes the CREATURE squint and vocalize pain.)

ELIZABETH: Sunlight. You’ve… You’ve only been outside in the night.

(Now we hear birds and insects. A BLACKBIRD or two slinks in the underbrush, hiding behind trees, or stones. The CREATURE pauses at the call of a robin.)

ELIZABETH: That’s a robin.

(Pause.)

THE CREATURE: Raww-bn.

ELIZABETH: Just a harmless little bird. Robin.

THE CREATURE: Robin.

ELIZABETH: Yes, that’s it. (Pause, in wonder:) You are marvelous.

THE CREATURE: Robin.

(Now the sound of a cricket chirping is heard.)

ELIZABETH: And that…is a cricket chirping. Crick-et.

THE CREATURE: Charping.

ELIZABETH: Cricket chirping.

THE CREATURE: Crecket charping.

(Pause.)

ELIZABETH: Incredible. Where did Victor find you?

THE CREATURE: Vector.

(Silence.)

ELIZABETH: He didn’t leave you like this…

(Pause.)

Has he… done this to you?

(Pause.)

Where are your clothes?
THE CREATURE: Vector.

ELIZABETH: HOW IS THIS POSSIBLE? An infant... in a warrior's body.

THE CREATURE: Maib. Maib you.

ELIZABETH: Did he take you from a hospital? Did he... purchase you?

(Pause. The CREATURE does not understand.)

ELIZABETH: What is your name?

THE CREATURE: Maib.

ELIZABETH: Maib. That is your name?

THE CREATURE: Maib.

ELIZABETH: What are you saying? It sounds like nonsense.


ELIZABETH: What is Maib?

THE CREATURE: Vector... maib you.

ELIZABETH: Maib you...

THE CREATURE: Vector.

ELIZABETH: (Correcting:) "Vic-tor."


(Pause.)

Vic-tor maib you.

ELIZABETH: (Realizing:) He... made you...

(Silence.)

But that’s not...

(She moves to him. Then, tentatively:)

How did you get these scars?

(Slowly, with compassion, she touches the sutures on his head.)

What has happened to you?

THE CREATURE: Victor made!

ELIZABETH: My God.

(Silence. The CREATURE walks downstage, in front of her, and comes to a pool of water, suggested with moving light.)
THE CREATURE: Drink.

(Kneeling to the water.)

Drink.

ELIZABETH: Water!

THE CREATURE: Wahhh-ter.

ELIZABETH: Water.

THE CREATURE: Wahder.

ELIZABETH: Wa-ter.

(The CREATURE turns on his knees to pull water into his hands, and suddenly sees, for the first time, his reflection, which freezes him. At the same moment, a large, watery image of his reflection is projected above him, but as he stares at the water on the ground, the projected reflection image morphs into or overlaps with the face of MARY. The CREATURE is MARY. MARY is the CREATURE.

Both of them reach for their faces, watching their hands, with horror, in the reflections. The CREATURE realizes the hand and the face in the water are his and recoils, splashing hands and feet in the water to erase the image, but it will not disappear.)

THE CREATURE: (Yelling at the reflection in front of him:) Monster! MONSTER!

(In the projections, the heads of the CREATURE and MARY turn, in horror, to lock eyes.)

ELIZABETH: No, Maib. Not you. Listen to me…

THE CREATURE: (To the reflection in front of him:) Victor! (Horrified:) What...have you done?

End of Scene.

I AM FRANKENSTEIN adapted by John Haman from the novel by Mary Shelley

Length: 90 minutes

Cast Size: 10–25 actors (suggested casting: 3F, 4M, 6 any)

Genre: Drama

Synopsis: I Am Frankenstein unearths two creatures who were tortured and abandoned by their makers: Victor’s famous monster, and the teenage writer Mary Shelley herself. A highly theatrical retelling of Shelley’s classic, the play adds two principal characters: a haunting chorus known as The Blackbirds, and the troubled Mary Shelley, the story’s creative force. Victor, a promising student obsessed with alchemy, reanimates human life in the basement laboratory of a vacationing professor, only to abandon his creature and allow it to slowly exact revenge…