



# Adam Frankenstein

Fang Fei



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Science fiction

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Man is two men; one is awake in  
darkness, the other is asleep in light.

—*Kahlil Gibran, Sand and Foam*

## Preface

Nearly two centuries ago, the eighteen-year-old English novelist, Mary Shelley created *Frankenstein*, in which she unfolded the tragic story between a Genevan scientist, Victor Frankenstein and the product of his failed scientific experiment: a hideous monster.

But, let us suppose, that what will happen if in the beginning of the story, a beautiful human, just like Adam in *Paradise Lost* is brought to the world by the scientist? What if Victor succeeds in creating a perfect

creature at first? Will all the mishaps and afflictions be averted? Will everything go as Victor Frankenstein has anticipated? In 2012, inspired by Shelley's deeply disturbing story, the author, Fang Fei, a twenty-year-old Chinese girl, starting by pondering upon the queries above, in her novel, *Adam Frankenstein*, discussed another possibility of the Frankenstein story.

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*To Mr. Frankenstein, Geneva*

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*Scotland, Apr. 11th, 17—*

*Dearest father,*

*It has been two months since I arrived at the university. When you first recommended me to go to your home university: University of Paradise, to further my study two months ago, I felt a bit worried. For I had seen plenty of your drawings, sketches in your study, none of them depicted Scotland in a merry or bright color. Almost all your paintings presented an atmosphere of chillness and horror about this university, which locates*

*in the southeast of Scotland, near Loch Lomond. So you can imagine how I felt when I was on the coach to the university. But as soon as the coach arrived at the university, the moment I stepped out of the coach, I was surprised and then enchanted by the breathtaking scenery of this beautiful university. A shower just refreshed here, which I could tell from the flowing fragrance of fresh grass and the drifting raindrops on the shrubbery. Father, University of Paradies is nothing like what you have portrayed in your drawings! And the huge contradiction between its dazzling divine view and the ghastly, gothic atmosphere implied in your paintings only made me love here*

*even more !*

*But enough with my admiration about the view here , I have a lot that I could not wait to tell you ! I even wish that you could be here with me , then you wouldn't bother to read this long letter from your exulted son .*

*In the first week , I mainly visited my mentors in Paradies . Nearly all of them are standardized old and serious professors , which are exactly like they are in my imagination . Nearly all of them , but there is one professor which is extraordinarily different from the others , or I can even assert that , different from all the professors in Paradies . The first time I stepped into his office , I was*

*totally bewitched by his godlike appearance. He possesses a face which could only be observed in Raphael's angel and goddess's paintings. He is so attractive in his appearance, yet his soul is even more arresting than his exterior. Though he is a professor in the Department of Classical Physics, he can talk about human history, literature, music and other forms of art as if he has been devoting a lifetime to study them. Among all the people I know, father, you are the only person that could bear such a boundless apprehension and thorough penetration of all subjects in human intelligence, yet he is just like you in that way, father. He is so godlike in his*

*appearance, yet he is so modest even indifferent about his look. His name is Adam Nightly.*

*Once I mentioned your name in our conversation, saying that you studied here about twenty years ago. On hearing your full name, a bitter melancholy immediately slid into his eyes. But it soon disappeared. I inquired whether he had heard about you. He then smiled with a sarcastic countenance, which I had never seen on him before, and said that he was an old friend of yours in your university times, and he hadn't heard from you for a long time. Then he asked me, with a most sincere tone that whether I could send you a manuscript he had written which*

*recorded the best times he and you had spent in Paradies. He then added that since the story inside was quite personal, thus I might not read it before I had your permission. The mystical tone in him extremely intrigued my curiosity on the manuscript. Nonetheless I enclosed it in the package along with this letter to you. Father, please do read the manuscript carefully! Professor Nightly is such an excellent novelist in his spare time, I am sure there is a great story in it.*

*But now I have to go to the course experiment this afternoon, it is Professor Nightly's course!*

*Wish to hear from you soon,*

*Your happy and affectionate son,*

*W. Frankenstein*

The Manuscript of  
Professor Adam Nightly's

**CHAPTER 1**



**Birth**

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Darkness, it was boundless darkness.

At first, there was a murmur of a man's voice, but it was too vague for me to tell. All of a sudden, huge drops of cold liquid seemingly coming from the heavens, fell on my face. Then there was a tremendous thunder issuing directly from the topmost air above me, a dazzling brightness engulfed me in its magnificent gesture: darkness was defeated, but it soon regained its strength over me, for the lightning only lasted one second. Instantaneously, I found myself able to open my eyes, for the first time in my life.

I was lying on the mud-ground. A starless sky was the first thing I saw. Little by little, I felt an impulse to



straighten my back and curl it upwards. But obviously my thought worked faster than my body. The man's voice grew more and more distinct around me. As if I was born to be able to understand his language, I turned my head, endeavouring to find the source of the exulting voice.

There he was, a figure standing about ten metres away. With my eyesight gradually adapting to the brightness of the night illuminated by the continuous lightning, his image became more and more distinct, so did his voice, 'Omnipotent God, thank you! Thank you for your blessings on this marvelous creature, thank you for bringing life to his body! It finally works! Months over months hardships,