

A graphic novel cover for 'Frankenstein' by Mary Shelley. The central illustration depicts the Frankenstein monster, a pale, muscular creature with a jagged, stitched neck and a metallic, prosthetic right arm. He is shown from the waist up, with his arms raised in a dramatic, almost dancing pose. His face is contorted in a grimace, showing his teeth. The background is a vibrant, textured red, suggesting a sunset or a hellish environment. In the top right corner, there is a yellow speech bubble containing the text 'Classical COMICS'. At the bottom, the title 'Frankenstein' is written in a large, white, gothic-style font. Below the title, it says 'THE GRAPHIC NOVEL' and 'Mary Shelley'. In the bottom right corner, there are two labels: 'Original Text' and 'Quick Text' (the latter is on a green background).

Classical
COMICS

Frankenstein

THE GRAPHIC NOVEL

Mary Shelley

Original Text

Quick Text



New Title Information

Classical Comics Ltd., PO Box 7280, Litchborough, Towcester NN12 9AR. Tel: 0845 812 3000
Fax: 0845 812 3005 Email: info@classicalcomics.com www.classicalcomics.com

Title: Frankenstein: The Graphic Novel
Sub title: Quick Text
Publisher: Classical Comics Ltd
Author: Mary Shelley

ISBN: 978-1-906332-16-7

Contributors: *Script Adaptation:* Jason Cobley
Pencils & Inks: Declan Shalvey *Art Direction:* Jon Haward
Colouring: Jason Cardy & Kat Nicholson
Design & Layout: Jo Wheeler
Editor in Chief: Clive Bryant

Brief description of the book:

True to the original novel (rather than the square-headed Boris Karloff image from the films!) Declan's naturally gothic artistic style is a perfect match for this epic tale. Frankenstein is such a well known title, yet the films strayed so far beyond the original novel that many people today don't realise how this classic horror tale deals with such timeless subjects as alienation, empathy and understanding beyond appearance.

Key sales points:

- **REDUCED DIALOGUE FOR EASIER READING.**
- Full colour graphic novel format.
- Meets UK curriculum requirements.
- Teachers notes/study guides for KS2/ KS3 available.

Publisher information:

Classical Comics is a new UK publisher creating graphic novel adaptations of classical literature. True to the original vision of the author, the book has been further enhanced by using only the finest artists - giving you a truly wonderful reading experience that you'll return to again and again.

Edition: First
Series: One of two versions available - Original Text and Quick Text
Pub Date: September 2008
Classification: General Fiction, FNS, FNG
Price: £9.99 **Format:** Paperback
Size: 246mm x 168mm **Pages:** 144 pages
Age range: General
Illustrations: 132 pages of full colour graphic novel style illustrations.

Reviews:

"Classical Comics, spearheaded by Clive Bryant hopes to continue a long tradition of top quality new work crafted using the finest artists, aiming to "bring a truly wonderful reading experience."

"I think the whole concept is just a brilliant innovative way of getting these wonderful stories across to many people (young and old) who otherwise may never have had this opportunity."

www.downthetubes.net April 2007

Mitz, www.thisisbyus.co.uk August 2007



FOR SEVERAL YEARS, I WAS THEIR ONLY CHILD. THEY TRULY LOVED ME.



VOLUME I
CHAPTER II

THERE WAS LESS THAN A YEAR BETWEEN US.



MY PARENTS SETTLED IN GENEVA WHEN THEIR SECOND SON WAS BORN.

WHEN I WAS FIVE YEARS OLD, MY MOTHER ADOPTED THE DAUGHTER OF A NOBLEMAN. ELIZABETH LAVENZA BECAME MY SISTER - MORE THAN THAT...



I TRULY ADORED HER.

THERE, I BECAME GREAT FRIENDS WITH HENRY CLerval. HE LOVED TO READ AND WRITE, AS WELL AS ACT.



ELIZABETH WAS LOVELY,
AND BROUGHT OUT THE
BEST IN ALL OF US.



I STUDIED THE WORKS
OF GREAT THINKERS.
HERE WERE MEN WHO
HAD DISCOVERED THE
SECRETS OF NATURE --

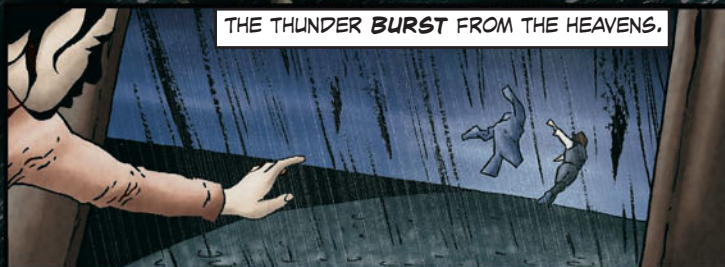
-- AND WHAT GLORY WOULD BE MINE,
IF I COULD RID MAN OF ILLNESS!



WHEN I WAS FIFTEEN, WE SAW
A TERRIBLE THUNDERSTORM.

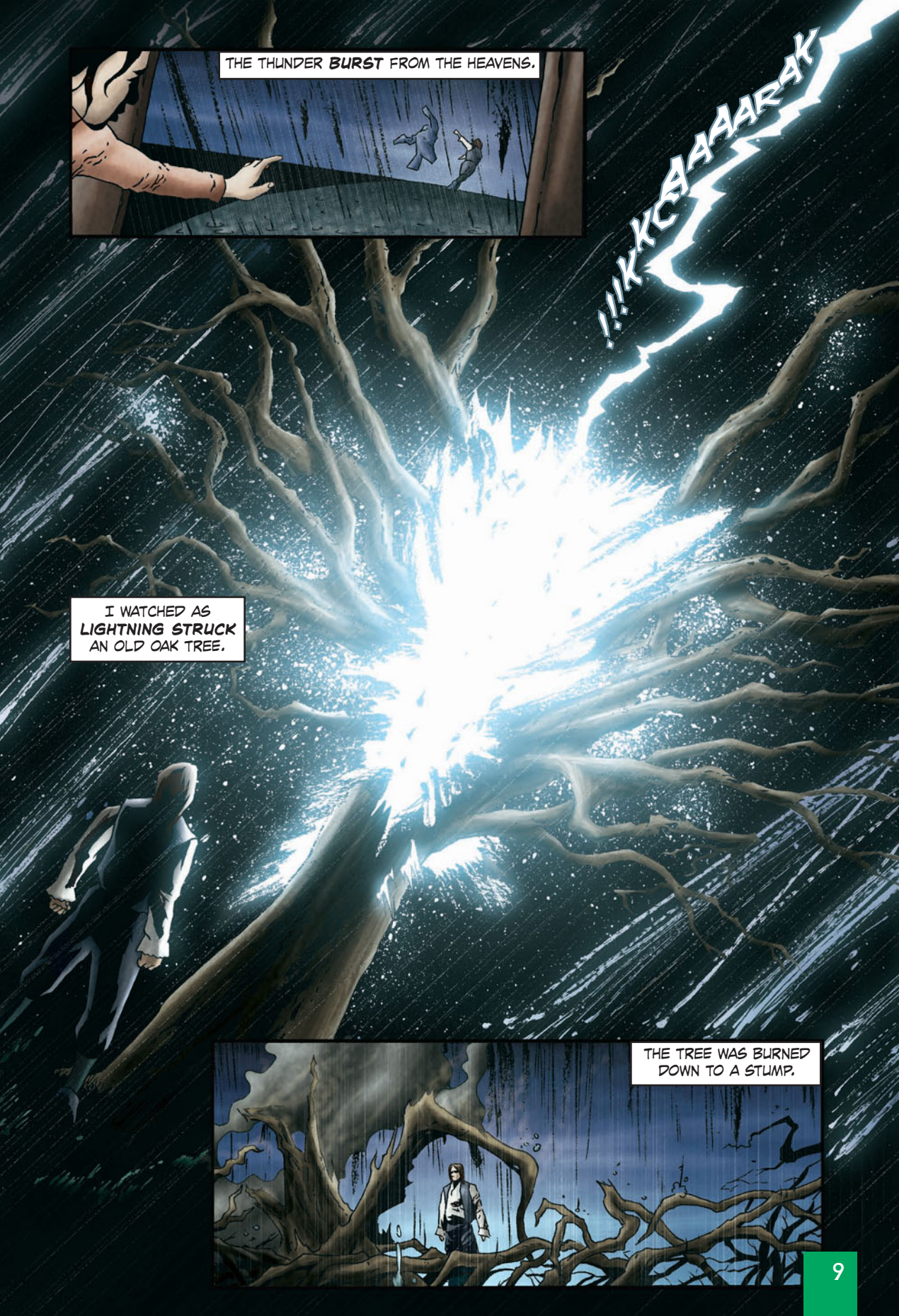


THE THUNDER BURST FROM THE HEAVENS.



!!!KXCAAAARAK

I WATCHED AS
LIGHTNING STRUCK
AN OLD OAK TREE.



THE TREE WAS BURNED
DOWN TO A STUMP.



THE NEXT MORNING, WE FOUND THE TREE SHATTERED INTO THIN RIBBONS OF WOOD.



AT ONCE I BEGAN TO STUDY THE MATHEMATICS AND SCIENCE OF ELECTRICITY...

...BUT DESTINY HAD ALREADY DECIDED ON MY DESTRUCTION.

VOLUME I
CHAPTER III

WHEN I WAS SEVENTEEN, I WAS DUE TO LEAVE FOR INGOLSTADT UNIVERSITY - BUT ELIZABETH CAUGHT SCARLET FEVER.



SHE RECOVERED, BUT MY MOTHER BECAME SICK FROM TENDING TO HER.



My children, your marriage together would make me very happy.



Elizabeth, you must look after my younger children.



I hope to see you in another world...

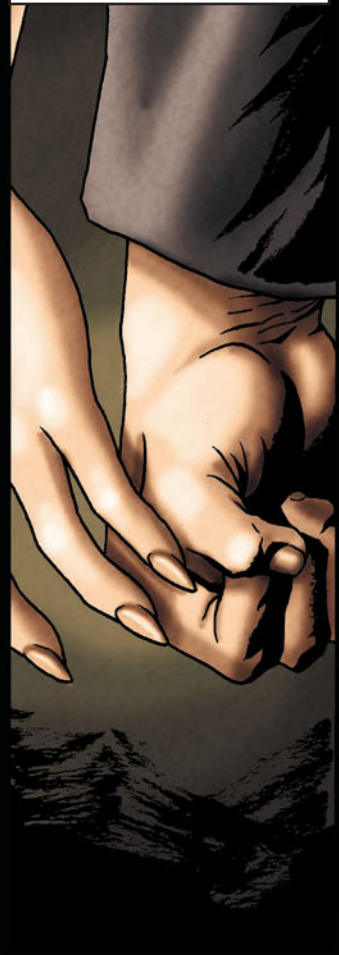
SHE DIED CALMLY.



MY MOTHER WAS DEAD...



...BUT WE STILL HAD DUTIES TO PERFORM. ELIZABETH LOOKED AFTER US, AND GAVE COMFORT.



FINALLY, THE DAY CAME FOR ME TO LEAVE FOR INGOLSTADT.



I LOVED MY FAMILY, ELIZABETH AND CLERVAL; BUT I LONGED TO ACQUIRE KNOWLEDGE.

AFTER A LONG JOURNEY I
ARRIVED AT **INGOLSTADT**.



NEXT MORNING,
I DELIVERED
MY LETTERS OF
INTRODUCTION.





THE FIRST WENT TO **MONSIEUR KEMPE** - A PROFESSOR OF PHILOSOPHY WHOM I **RESPECTED**, YET INSTANTLY **DISLIKED**.

YOU HAVE SPENT YOUR TIME STUDYING THIS NONSENSE?

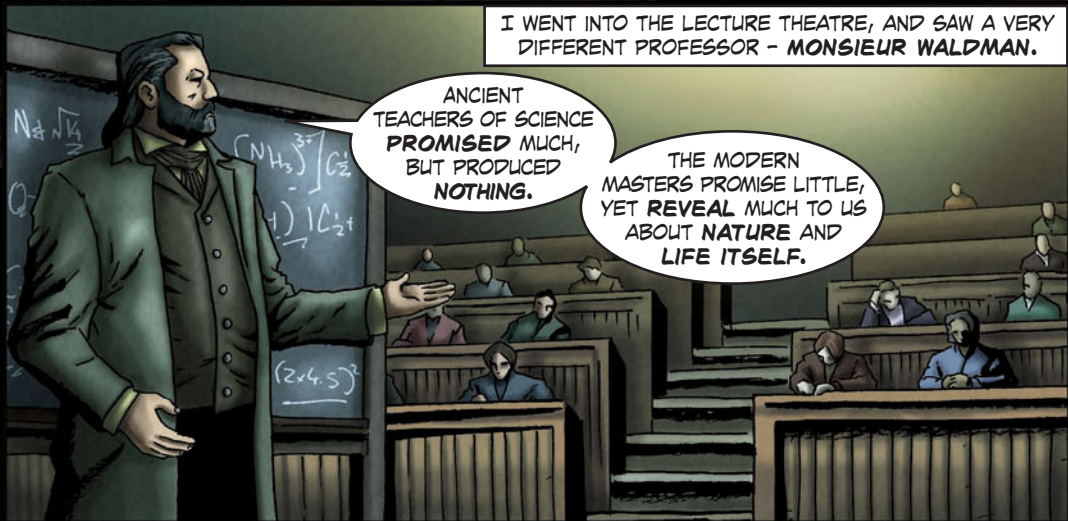
YES.

WHAT A WASTE OF YOUR TIME!



YOU MUST BEGIN AGAIN WITH NEW STUDIES!

I WENT INTO THE LECTURE THEATRE, AND SAW A VERY DIFFERENT PROFESSOR - **MONSIEUR WALDMAN**.



ANCIENT TEACHERS OF SCIENCE **PROMISED MUCH**, BUT PRODUCED **NOTHING**.

THE MODERN MASTERS PROMISE LITTLE, YET REVEAL MUCH TO US ABOUT NATURE AND LIFE ITSELF.

THEY HAVE ACQUIRED **NEW POWERS** OVER HEAVEN AND EARTH.

SOON, ALL I COULD THINK ABOUT WAS EXPLORING **UNKNOWN POWERS** AND REVEALING THE DEEPEST **MYSTERIES** OF CREATION.

MONSIEUR WALDMAN AND I BECAME FRIENDS. TWO YEARS PASSED, IN WHICH WITH HIS HELP, I MADE DISCOVERIES THAT BUILT MY REPUTATION AT THE UNIVERSITY.

I WAS INTERESTED IN ANYTHING THAT LIVED.

MOST OF ALL, I WANTED TO KNOW HOW LIFE WAS CREATED. TO UNDERSTAND LIFE, WE MUST FIRST UNDERSTAND DEATH.

TO ME, A CHURCHYARD WAS JUST A PLACE FULL OF DEAD BODIES...

...THAT HAD BECOME FOOD FOR WORMS.

I SPENT DAYS AND NIGHTS EXAMINING DEAD BODIES. I SAW HOW MAN DEGRADED AND EXAMINED EVERY LITTLE DETAIL...

...UNTIL, AFTER WEEKS OF WORK, I DISCOVERED THE SECRET...

...OF LIFE!



I KNEW HOW TO GIVE LIFE TO LIFELESS MATTER.



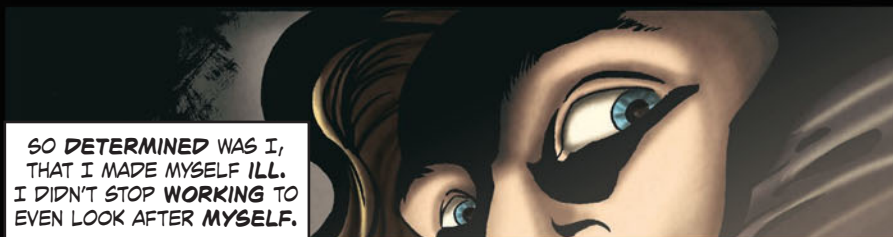
YET TO PREPARE THE **BODY** FOR IT WITH FIBRES, MUSCLES AND VEINS SEEMED IMPOSSIBLE.



I DECIDED TO MAKE THE **BODY LARGER** SO THAT IT WAS EASIER TO PUT TOGETHER.



IN A **SOLITARY ROOM** I WORKED ON MY CREATION.



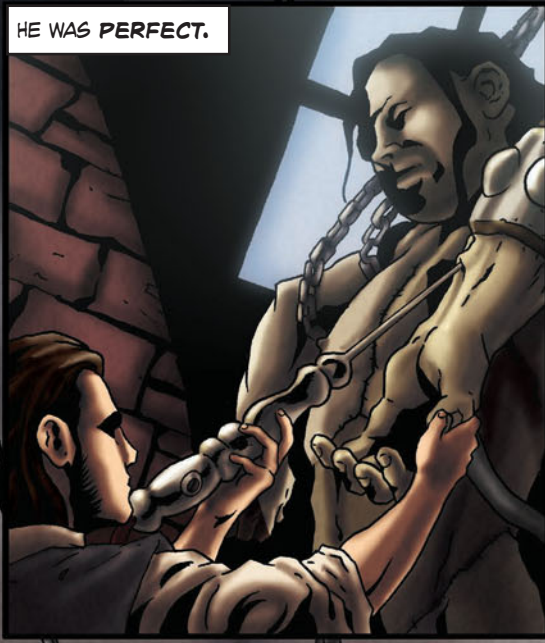
SO DETERMINED WAS I, THAT I MADE MYSELF ILL. I DIDN'T STOP WORKING TO EVEN LOOK AFTER MYSELF.

VOLUME I
CHAPTER V

ON A DREARY NIGHT
IN NOVEMBER, I
FINALLY FINISHED.



HE WAS PERFECT.



GREAT
GOD!



THE CREATURE OPENED
IT'S DULL YELLOW EYE.



IT BREATHED, AND
STARTED TO MOVE!



CHINK!

CLANK!!

CRREEAAK!!

BUT THE BEAUTY OF THE
DREAM VANISHED, AND
MY HEART WAS FILLED
WITH HORROR.





CLANK!!

CHINK!!

AAARRRGGHHH!!!