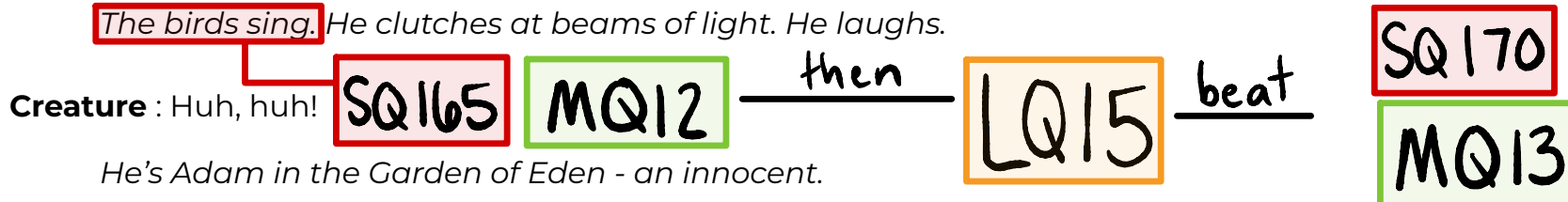


**SCENE SIX**

Dawn. Countryside. The Creature is asleep on the ground, wrapped in the cloak. He wakes, stiffly. He moans and sits up. He stands and looks around. The cloak falls and he is naked. Sunlight plays through the leaves. The birds sing. He clutches at beams of light. He laughs.



RAIN ENDS

then

MQ15

LQ16

SCENE SEVEN

SQ175

© ↓

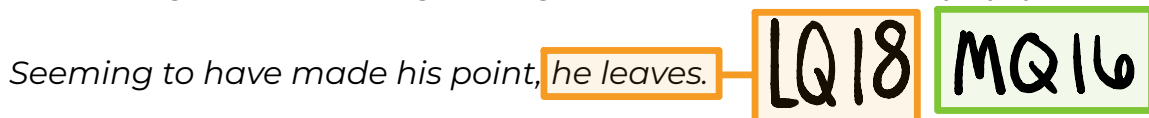
The Creature wanders through the woods. He has a collection of things to eat, which he tries one by one. Sticks are not very nice. Weeds are chewy. Best of all are berries. Juice runs down his chin.



**SCENE EIGHT**

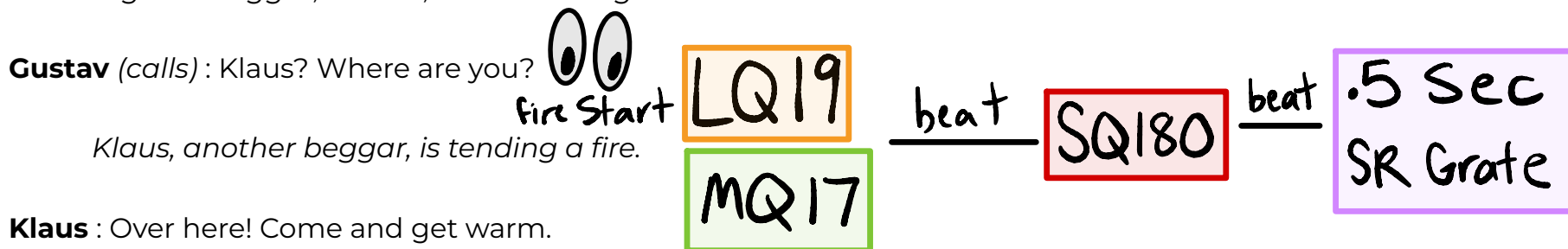
The Creature sits under a tree. He fidgets. He's bored. In the pocket of his cloak he finds a battered notebook: Frankenstein's journal. He looks at the writing from several different viewpoints but it remains meaningless. He stuffs it back into his pocket. He stands and addresses us: a speech of confusion and sometimes distress, but without actual words. A soliloquy of grunts and wails.

Creature : Wurrgh - ah ah! Wurgh, wurgh. Chick chick. Awah? Yaya yaya! Yuh!



**SCENE NINE**

Night. A beggar, Gustav, comes through the woods.



Klaus : Over here! Come and get warm.

Gustav: I will. - What's in the pot?

Klaus : Nice bit of rabbit Where'd you get to?

Gustav: Ingolstadt.