## When science creates a monster

## 3. An evil yet miserable creature

I saw with horror the monster that I had created. On his face was a look of deep sadness, but also of evil. At first I could not speak because I hated him so much. But at last I said: 'You are an evil creature. I shall kill you if I can, because you have killed two people that I love.

The monster's yellow eyes looked at me. 'I am the unhappiest creature in the world, but I shall fight for my life, he said. 'I am bigger and stronger than you, but I will not start the fight. I shall always be gentle to you because you are my king and creator. You made me, and you should love me and be kind to me, like a father. William and Justine died because you did not love me. Why did you create me if you were not ready to love me?

'We are enemies, I said. 'Leave me now, or let us fight until one of us is dead. You are a murderer. How can I be kind to you?'

'You say I am a murderer' the monster said, 'but you want to kill your own creature. Isn't that wrong, too? I ask you to do one thing for me – listen. Come with me to a warmer place, and listen to my story. Then you can decide.'

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