

# WALTON'S LETTER - PART 2

FRANKENSTEIN (do you dream)

Aboard the ship of Captain Robert Walton

(Walton, Victor, Daemon)

Rehearsal Piano

5

W

*colla voce*

And

9

W

so, dear sis - ter it goes

Walton: ... the story of FRANKENSTEIN. A rather unbelievable tale. Perhaps the result of my friend's long and arduous journey ... one that has brought him to me ... miles from nowhere. Perhaps this, now, is the conclusion of MY dream...

13

Victor: The men ... why are they shouting?

Walton: ... the ice has broken ... we will be returning to England

17

Vic

Per-haps you and your crew can go home but not I — I

Victor: ... alas, the strength I have relied upon for so long is now, virtually gone

21  $\text{♩} = 50$

Vic

feel that I shall soon die

Victor: ... and he, my enemy and persecutor may still live. I implore you Walton, upon my death, to continue my work...stopping not to rest until he too is dead.

25

W

wait my friend please

Vic

I beg of you my

Walton: ... speak no more ... rest now

Victor: ... the task of his destruction was mine, but I have failed

30

Vic

dear, dear, friend

VICTOR DIES

36

40

44

Walton: You there! Stop! Wait!

48

Dae

Fa-ther \_\_\_ for give your son, I beg you Fa-ther \_\_\_

Walton: Creature, you *now* ask forgiveness?

52

Daemon: Perhaps had my dear *Father* heeded my request, we mightn't all be here at *this* ... our final moment

55

Walton: Wretched beast, now *you* will suffer as those whose deaths *you* have caused

Daemon: NO!, I will not suffer in death. *My* death will be my *release*. *My* anguish cannot be described in mere *words*. I am not what you see... I simply ... *am*. Tell me Captain Walton ... *friend*, of my *Father* ...do you dream?