

# **I Have Immortalized: I Frankenstein by Simon E. Evans**

## **Chapter 12**

**Authors Note: “Warning” story  
might contain mystery and strong  
language, readers discretion is  
advised.**

### **Chapter 12**

The more I read on this special  
book, my conscious mind and sub  
conscious mind ascended beyond. And I began projecting into  
the galaxy,  
seeing a million stars surfacing, wow!  
That’s much of a beauty.

The book had lectured me, and  
brought me to a different plane,  
making me realize that I was in a  
dream state, I had to wake up. My  
awakening was almost completed,  
when my terrestrial and diaphragm  
re-united and I was awoken in the  
gigantic laboratory and behold there  
was a book in my hands. So I dropped  
it and left that spot.

I Haven't finish reading all through the pages, something I should have done but I'd stopped reading, my persuasion was driven at other things in the gigantic laboratory.

Surely, I'm going to come back and finish reading on this great story about "Frankenstein the immortal" my opinion was settled on this fact as I walked away, towards a corridor that has an entrance that leads to an uncertain destination.

Just behind the entrance of this corridor was a door, made with metallic steel and Iron bars.

So I push the door and it opened, and I went in and the door closed automatically.

What I've never seen before, since creation let me down here to a fall, something shining and reflecting so brightly...

What are those shining and reflecting objects, they look like mirrors, yes, the mirrors were on the wall.

This place was so large and spacious, and mirrors, the mirrors, the mirrors were strange, they're not ordinary.

There was something inside of it, when I walked towards it, it was also walking towards me.

What is that thing inside the mirror, it was standing tall and perfect in appearance like I've never seen.

I notice and so strangely, that I kept on walking towards it, and some erect was lashing on both thighs, perpendicularly. It was attach, in between both thigh and seem irremovable on this object.

I walk more closer to it, and it seem doing the same thing to me.

I look at it and it has eyes, to look back at me.  
When I spin my neck, it was spinning his too,  
And this object have a resemblance of a man, that looks so  
perfect to my eyes.

I jump, it jumps, I started laughing, oh mine! this object is very  
funny, and seem not to stop amazing me.

And to my great surprise, it was laughing too, anything I do, the  
object does it too.

So I lift my hands to it, to the mirror, the strange mirror, the  
mirror on the wall, and the object lift his too, back at me.

So I touch it, the same point and exact moment my hands  
collided and was in contact with the object in the mirror.

And some flashes of lights from the mirror struck me and I fell a  
distant away to the ground, far away from the mirror.

The mirror on the wall, some magic and strange mirror, flashes  
the lights, it did this to me and the object that has my  
resemblance in it disappears.