Mary Shelley regards creation, in Victor’s circumstances, as dark and morbid. “How can I describe my emotions at this catastrophe…” (pg 42) Clearly, despite reaching the peak of his own painstaking experiment, Victor appears to have a negative reaction towards the emergence of the creature he created. He knew what he had done was wrong, but he did it anyways. “I had worked hard for nearly two years, for the sole purpose of infusing life into an inanimate body.” (42) Victor’s ultimate prize was for this experiment to work. It was for him to succeed in this kind of science, and he put in a lot of time and effort into it because it was something he was obsessed with. The end result was something that he lusted after, so much that he didn’t even realize what kind of thing he would produce. “…but now that I had finished, the beauty of the dream vanished, and the breathless horror and disgust filled my heart.” (42) He mindlessly continued his experiment for an extended amount of time because he was driven by his obsession with science. This monster was his creation. What he did was put together dead things to create a living thing, and just from the mention of that you can tell how morbid of an experiment Victor is running, but he didn’t fully realize the consequences until the very end when he succeeded. One deep mystery of creation is the motive to create something far from ethical. There’s a drive there that got Victor to do something incredibly wrong.