Passage 12, Questions 84-90. Read the following passage from Chapter XXIV of Frankenstein carefully before you choose your answers.

No sympathy may I ever find. When I first sought it, it was the love of virtue, the feelings of happiness and affection with which my whole being overflowed, that I wished to be participated. But now that virtue has become to me a shadow and that happiness and affection are turned into bitter and loathing despair, in what should I seek for sympathy? I am content to suffer alone while my sufferings shall endure: when I die, I am well satisfied that abhorrence and opprobrium should load my memory. Once my fancy was soothed with dreams of virtue, of fame, and of enjoyment. Once I falsely hoped to meet with beings who, pardoning my outward form, would love me for the excellent qualities which I was capable of unfolding. I was nourished with high thoughts of honour and devotion. But now crime has degraded me beneath the meanest animal. No guilt, no mischief, no malignity, no misery, can be found comparable to mine. When I run over the frightful catalogue of my sins, I cannot believe that I am the same creature whose thoughts were once filled with sublime and transcendent visions of the beauty and the majesty of goodness. But it is even so; the fallen angel becomes a malignant devil. Yet even that enemy of God and man had friends and associates in his desolation; I am alone.

"You, who call Frankenstein your friend, seem to have a knowledge of my crimes and his misfortunes. But in the detail which he gave you of them he could not sum up the hours and months of misery which I endured, wasting in impotent passions. For while I destroyed his hopes, I did not satisfy my own desires. They were forever ardent and craving; still I desired love and fellowship, and I was still spurned. Was there no injustice in this? Am I to be thought the only criminal when all human kind sinned against me? Why do you not hate Felix who drove his friend from his door with contumely? Why do you not execrate the rustic who sought to destroy the saviour of his child? Nay, these are virtuous and immaculate beings! I, the miserable and the abandoned, am an abortion, to be spurned at, and kicked, and trampled on. Even now my blood boils at the recollection of this injustice.

"But it is true that I am a wretch. I have murdered the lovely and the helpless; I have strangled the innocent as they slept, and grasped to death his throat who never injured me or any other living thing. I have devoted my creator, the select specimen of all that is worthy of love and admiration among men, to misery, I have pursued him even to that irremediable ruin. There he lies, white and cold in death. You hate me; but your abhorrence cannot equal that with which I regard myself. I look on the hands which executed the deed; I think on the heart in which the imagination of it was conceived, and long for the moment when these hands will meet my eyes, when that imagination will haunt my thoughts no more.

"Fear not that I shall be the instrument of future mischief. My work is nearly complete. Neither yours nor any man's death is needed to consummate the series of my being, and accomplish that which must be done; but it requires my own. Do not think that I shall be slow to perform this sacrifice. I shall quit your vessel on the ice-raft which brought me thither, and shall seek the most northern extremity of the globe; I shall collect my funeral pile and consume to ashes this miserable frame, that its remains may afford no light to any curious and unhallowed wretch who would create such another as I have been. I shall die. I shall no longer feel the agonies which now consume me, or be the prey of feelings unsatisfied, yet unquenched. He is dead who called me into being; and when I shall be no more the very remembrance of us both will speedily vanish. I shall no longer see the sun or stars, or feel the winds play on my cheeks. Light, feeling, and sense will pass away; and in this condition must I find my happiness. Some years ago, when the images which this world affords first opened upon me, when I felt the cheering warmth of summer, and heard the rustling of the leaves and the warbling of the birds, and these were all to me, I should have wept to die; now it is my only consolation. Polluted by crimes, and tom by the bitterest remorse, where can I find rest but in death?

"Farewell! I leave you, and in you the last of human kind whom these eyes will ever behold. Farewell, Frankenstein! If thou wert yet alive, and yet cherished a desire of revenge against me, it would be better satiated in my life than in my destruction. But it was not so; thou didst seek my extinction that I might not cause greater wretchedness; and if yet, in some mode unknown to me, thou hast not ceased to think and feel, thou wouldst not desire against me a vengeance greater.
than that which I feel. Blasted as thou wert, my
agony was still superior to thine; for the bitter sting
of remorse will not cease to rinkle in my wounds
until death shall close them for ever.

"But soon," he cried, with sad and solemn
enthusiasm, "I shall die, and what I now feel be no
longer felt. Soon these burning miseries will be
extinct. I shall ascend my funeral pile
triumphantly, and exult in the agony of the
torturing flames. The light of that conflagration
will fade away; my ashes will be swept into the sea
by the winds. My spirit will sleep in peace; or if it
thinks, it will not surely think thus. Farewell."

He sprang from the cabin-window, as he said
this, upon the ice-raft which lay close to the vessel.
He was soon borne away by the waves and lost in
darkness and distance.

84. In the first paragraph, all of the following
literary devices are evident EXCEPT

(A) allusion
(B) anaphora
(C) spoonerism
(D) metaphor
(E) parallelism

85. In the first two paragraphs, the creature
implies that he

I. was a good being who had been
twisted by people’s response to
him

II. should not be the only one blamed
for his actions

III. understood, but did not like, the
way he had been treated

(A) I only
(B) I and II only
(C) I and III only
(D) II and III only
(E) I, II, and III

86. The author manages to convey the depth and
breadth of the creature’s emotions in the
passage by

(A) varying the tone of each of the first four
paragraphs
(B) combining hyperbolic language with
simplistic diction
(C) arranging the four paragraphs in reverse
chronological order
(D) juxtaposing the creature’s point of view
with Frankenstein’s viewpoint
(E) using both flashbacks and foreshadowing
to span a long time period

87. Lines 83-88 contain an example of

(A) metonymy
(B) polysyndeton
(C) satire
(D) synaesthesia
(E) antithesis

88. In line 88, "it" refers to

(A) weeping
(B) nature’s beauties
(C) dreams
(D) death
(E) spring

89. The imagery of lines 105-113 is intended to
evoke in the reader thoughts of

(A) hell
(B) martyrdom
(C) heaven
(D) enlightenment
(E) revelation

90. In this passage, there is evidence that the
creature

(A) viewed Frankenstein as both a father
figure and a rival
(B) despised Frankenstein for creating him
(C) would act differently if given a second
chance at life
(D) enjoys inflicting pain both on others and
on himself
(E) had never had any goal in life other than
that of persecuting his creator