

**Gypsies:**

Free.	Escaped.	
Beyond the walls that bind.		Through the locked door.
(and ran and ran)	The Creature ran, through the countryside, avoiding anything that reminded him of Victor Frankenstein,	Away!
(and ran and ran)		(like a Gypsy)
(through the locked door)	of the laboratory, of confinement.	(beyond the walls that bind)
...without a home.	He was free.	
	But freedom can be more frightening than you might expect.	There was once a man...
(Are you afraid of being alone?)		
(Of echoes?)		(echoes?)
	Although he was a product of extraordinary genius, he, himself, understood very little of what he saw.	(Do you feel safer in the dark?)
(an outcast)	Although he was himself a kind of invention, he shunned all technology, fearing it, finding comfort in the cool greens of the forest and the unexpected sweetness of rain on his thirsty lips.	
(Does he live?)		(Is he human?)
(What is human?)		(Us)
(Them)		(Them)
(Us)		
To drink of life, together!	The most synthetic being to ever walk the earth, Frankenstein's Creature loved the natural world.	To drink of life, together!
More than anything.		
	Although once living human parts made up his very body,	Except companionship.
	he was separated from humanity by a greater void than any other creature.	(Want an eye?)
(What is human?)	He was a monster. He was unlike... any other...thing...that lived.	(Want makes us apart eye?)
But he was not the only outcast in these hills		
		The laboratory animals he freed also found themselves shunned by their natural brethren. and together they remained
One by one they sought the Creature out apart		
a little girl.	Until one day he found a little girl.	a little girl.
	The girl began to teach the Creature	
So that he would not be hurt		So that he would be happy

And the more she taught him,  
the more she realized how little  
he knew.

And the more he learned,  
the more she realized how much  
she had to offer him.

(A man with no past...)

(Journeying)

(New born)