

Objekt/Welt

galvanism, vital warmth [9]
The season was cold [14]

cold northern breeze [15]
sun is for ever visible [...] snow
and frost are banished [15]

the cold is not excessive [18]
encompassed by frost and snow [18]

height of summer, not so warm as
in England [22]

I beheld a stream of fire [41]
electricity and galvanism [41]

glimmer of the half extinguished
light [57]
infuse a spark of being into the lifeless
thing [57]

the evening was warm [72]
vivid flashes of lightning [75-76]
vast sheet of fire [76]

Empfindung/Körper

we crowded around a blazing wood
fire [14]

foretaste of icy climates [15]

I voluntarily endured cold [17]
exercise prevents the blood from
actually freezing in your veins [18]

I breathe renovating warmth [22]

restored him to animation by rubbing
him with brandy [25]
place him near the chimney of the
kitchen stove [25]

Elizabeth had caught the scarlet
fever [42]

I was oppressed by a slow fever [56]

a cold dew covered my forehead [58]
a cold shivering came over me [61]
commencement of a nervous fever [62]
she died on the first approach of
cold weather [66]

life appears to consist in a warm sun [69]

Subjekt/Metapher

my day dreams become more
fervent [15]

I feel my heart glow [16]

glowing with enthusiasm [19]

burning ardour of my soul [28]
fervour that warmed me [28]
the warmest thanks [30]

fervent longing to penetrate the
secrets of nature [39]

she recalled the sunshine of her
smiles and spent them on us [44]
his kindling eye [44]
continued M. Krempe with warmth [46]

he praised, with kindness and
warmth [67]

fire that consumes your own heart [69]
gentleness and warmth opened my
senses [70]
whose smiles delighted and warmed
my heart [71]

night [...] cold and wet [77]

a hell within me, which nothing could
extinguish [88]

my eyes became inflamed [92]
I was quickly restored by the cold
gale [98]

I may extinguish the spark [99]

my soul glowed with love and
humanity [100]

the air was cold [102]

seating myself by the fire [102]
heat wearying me [102]
I felt cold [103]
sensation of cold [103]
I was still cold [103]
when I was oppressed by cold, I found
fire [104]

watching the operation of the fire [104] delight of the warmth [104]

the wet wood [...] placed near the heat
dried, and itself became inflamed [104]

have a plentiful supply of fire [104]

fear lest my fire should extinguish [104]

first care was to visit my fire [104]

fire gave light as well as heat [105]

lamented the loss of fire [105]

old man [...] near a fire [105]

feet chilled by the cold damp
substance [105]

allured by the warmth of the sun [106]

„sufferings in the lake of fire“
(Milton) [106]

by its vicinity to the chimney [...] it was
tolerably warm [107]
near a small fire [108]

taking some fuel into the cottage,
placed it on the fire [108]

collecting wood for the family fire [111] they had a fire to warm them [111]

I [...] brought home firing [111]

sun became warmer [114]

collected [...] my fuel [114]

genial warmth of spring [115]

I bore the extremes of heat and cold
with less injury [120]

bright rays of hope [115]
dispelling their sorrow as the sun
dissipates the morning mist [117]

brought home firing [127]

endeavoured to kindle the zeal [123]
Felix was warmed by several letters
[123]
if he should appear lukewarm [125]

the sun [...] denied warmth [132]

I was better fitted by my conformation for
the endurance of cold than heat [131]

allow me to remain a few minutes before
the fire [133]

it is warmth [...] only that I need [133]

did not extinguish the spark of
existence [135]

cold stars shone in mockery [136]

I bore hell within me [136]

I placed a variety of combustibles

the fever of my blood [137]

around the cottage [...] I lighted the
dry branch [...] I waved my brand [...]
fired the straw [...] wind fanned the fire
[...] enveloped by flames [138-139]
sun became heatless [139]
the surface of the earth was hard and
chill [140]
the sun had recovered warmth [140]

a dull ugly siroc on its way to
consume me [149]

I have endured [...] cold [167]

the body was not then cold [175]
a fever succeeded to this [...] on the
point of death [176]
I grew feverish [178]
fever [...] preyed upon my wasted
frame [183]
Ever since my recovery from the
fever [184]

feverish cheeks [190]
the sun was hot, but we were sheltered
from its rays by a kind of canopy [192]
coldness of the limbs told me, that what
I now held in my arms had ceased to
be [196]
I [...] fired [196]
my skin was parched with the heat of
fever [196]
Cold, want, and fatigue were the least
pains which I was destined to
endure [203]
you will feel the misery of cold and
frost [204]
cold increased in a degree almost too
severe to support [205]
amidst cold that few of the inhabitants
could long endure [206]
warm tears filled my eyes [207]
the burning drops [207]

who had provided me with fire [204]

consumed by a burning passion [144]
his tale had kindled [...] the anger [144]
I could no longer suppress the rage
that burned within me [144]
I swear by the sun, the blue sky, by the
fire of love that burns my heart [148]

I never saw a woman who excited [...]
my warmest admiration and affection
[151]
I waited for my letters with feverish
impatience [162]
went to it [labour] in cold blood [164]

I burned with rage [168]
certainty of life rushed like a flood of
warm joy to my heart [172]

the sweet girl welcomed me with warm
affection [189-190]

I [...] carried about with me my eternal
hell [203]
vengeance, that burned within me
[204]

I continued with unabated fervour to
traverse immense deserts [205]

sentiment of just retribution burning
within my heart [207]

		with a burning gush did hope revisit my heart [207]
		I possessed a coolness of judgement [211]
		I trod heaven in my thoughts [...] now burning with the idea of their effects [211]
cold is excessive [213]	feverish fire glimmers in his eyes [213]	
	you [...] are content to be handed down as men who had not strength enough to endure cold and peril; and so, poor souls, they were chilly, and returned to their warm fireside [214]	
I shall seek the most northern extremity of the globe; I shall collect my funeral pile, and consume to ashes this miserable frame [222]	he is cold, cannot answer me [219]	I feel that burning hatred [217]
	there he lies, white and cold in death [222]	my blood boils at the recollection of the injustice [222]
	when I felt the cheering warmth [222]	soon these burning miseries will be extinct [223]
I shall ascend my funeral pile [...] exult in the agony of the torturing flames. The light of that conflagration will fade away [223]		

Zitat-Sammlung aus Mary Shelley, Frankenstein, edited by M.K. Joseph, Oxford, New York 1987.