

Chapter 1 : I Am Legend Study Guide from LitCharts | The creators of SparkNotes

I Am Legend is a science fiction horror novel by American writer Richard Matheson. The novel was influential in the development of the zombie-vampire genre and in popularizing the concept of a worldwide apocalypse due to disease.

Robert Neville is checking his house to make sure it is ready for nightfall because that is when the vampires attack. He mends broken or vulnerable sections of the house and harvests garlic from his hothouse to use as a weapon against the vampires, then starts making stakes so he can kill them. That night they attack, which is a regular pattern. When he is not preparing for an attack or responding to one, Robert Neville is playing his music loud enough to drown out the sound of the massive crowd of vampires outside his walls, or drinking to deaden the pain of being the only living human in a world of vampires. Each day he has a regular routine of maintenance and vampire killing. As he gets supplies and gas, Neville occasionally sees things that remind him of how things were before the vampire plague hit. More often, though, he spends his time and energy trying to stay alive, trying to figure out why the vampire plague works as it does, and why wooden stakes work against them. In his despair, Neville drinks heavily, sometimes getting drunk and at least once smashing a glass and cutting himself. After a while, Neville begins more active testing of the vampires he finds inactive during the day. He drags them into the sun to see how and why sunlight affects them, and he takes one home to experiment on. However, as he is doing so, Neville realizes his watch has stopped, and he has to race home, hoping to beat the vampire mob to his house. He fights his way to his house and collapses inside. It takes Neville awhile to repair the damage done to his house. As he does so, he remembers key moments in the past that led to the current situation. The first of these is when his wife, Virginia, first got sick with the plague that was sweeping the nation, and how she lost her appetite for food. By the time she died, the government had laws requiring that the dead be burned so that they could not return to life as vampires. However, Robert could not bring himself to burn his wife, so he tried sewing her into a sheet and burying her. She came back for him, and he had to dispose of her. Further research in the public library gives Neville the idea that the plague could be bacteriological, so he gets a microscope and begins comparing his blood to that of vampires and researching historical plagues. He eventually discovers a bacillus responsible for vampirism. Just after he does, Neville sees a living dog moving around in the daylight—a shocking sight because he had thought the vampires had killed all dogs. He is almost overcome with happiness, because he has been so desperately lonely, and spends several days feeding the dog, trying to calm it enough to take it inside, and watching it to see how it survived. Eventually Neville grabs the dog and carries it inside. The dog is scared, but the fear becomes pure panic when night falls and it cannot get underground to where it would be safe from the vampires. Eventually, the dog dies, leaving Neville all the more alone. In his subsequent depression, Neville remembers a time after his wife, Virginia, had died, when a preacher at a religious revival meeting claimed that the vampire plague was punishment for human sinfulness. However little weight he wants to give that belief, Neville has to face the fact that crosses do have power over vampires. Despite his loneliness, Neville is becoming used to his hermit life and even develops something like a hobby: Neville has even adjusted to being hunted and is not really stressed by it anymore. However, everything changes when Neville sees a woman walking in the daylight. He calls out to her, but she runs away. He runs after her, and she flees. Eventually, he catches up to her and drags her into his house. Neville is highly suspicious of the woman, whose name is Ruth. She seems to be as human as he is, which rekindles his hopes about restarting the human race and not being alone, but he cannot understand how she has survived all this time. He quizzes her and tests her with the smell of garlic. Along the way, Neville explains what he has learned about the infection. Eventually he insists on testing her blood to see if she carries the infection. When he does, Ruth clubs him on the head and escapes. However, she leaves behind a letter explaining that she is part of a new race that is slowly forming a new society, a race that has found ways to limit the vampire infection with daily medication. She warns him that the new society is organizing, and that as they do, they will be exterminating both the true vampires and the other few remnants of humanity. She urges him to leave his house and hide in

the mountains. Robert Neville, however, does not leave his home. Eventually, the new hybrid race comes to capture him, wounding him in the process. He has one final conversation with Ruth, who slips him pills that would let Neville kill himself so that he can avoid being executed. As his life seeps away, Neville realizes that he is part of an era that has passed and that he has no place in the new world or the society that fills it. What used to be normal is now a legend.

Chapter 2 : I Am Legend - Richard Matheson - Google Books

"I am legend". These words make me shudder. But if you have only seen that Will Smith movie that went degrees on the book's message, the soul-crushing impact of these words will be lost on you.

That was why he chose to stay near the house on those days. He walked around the house in the dull gray of afternoon, a cigarette dangling from the corner of his mouth, trailing threadlike smoke over his shoulder. He checked each window to see if any of the boards had been loosened. After violent attacks, the planks were often split or partially pried off, and he had to replace them completely; a job he hated. Today only one plank was loose. In the back yard he checked the hothouse and the water tank. Sometimes the structure around the tank might be weakened or its rain catchers bent or broken off. Both the tank and the hothouse were undamaged today. He went to the house for a hammer and nails. In a few days, jagged pieces of the silver-backed glass would start to fall off. He passed slowly through the dim silence of the living room, turned left into the small hallway, and left again into his bedroom. Once the room had been warmly decorated, but that was in another time. A long bench covered almost an entire wall, on its hardwood top a heavy band saw, a wood lathe, an emery wheel, and a vise. Above it, on the wall, were haphazard racks of the tools that Robert Neville used. He took a hammer from the bench and picked out a few nails from one of the disordered bins. Then he went back outside and nailed the plank fast to the shutter. The unused nails he threw into the rubble next door. For a while he stood on the front lawn looking up and down the silent length of Cimarron Street. He was a tall man, thirty-six, born of English-German stock, his features undistinguished except for the long, determined mouth and the bright blue of his eyes, which moved now over the charred ruins of the houses on each side of his. After a few minutes he took a long, slow breath and went back into the house. He tossed the hammer on the living-room couch, then lit another cigarette and had his midmorning drink. Later he forced himself into the kitchen to grind up the five-day accumulation of garbage in the sink. For he was a man and he was alone and these things had no importance to him. Robert Neville was in his hothouse collecting a basketful of garlic. In the beginning it had made him sick to smell garlic in such quantity; his stomach had been in a state of constant turmoil. Now the smell was in his house and in his clothes, and sometimes he thought it was even in his flesh. He hardly noticed it at all. When he had enough bulbs, he went back to the house and dumped them on the drainboard of the sink. As he flicked the wall switch, the light flickered, then flared into normal brilliance. A disgusted hiss passed his clenched teeth. The generator was at it again. Angrily he jerked a high-legged stool to the sink, got a knife, and sat down with an exhausted grunt. First, he separated the bulbs into the small, sickle-shaped cloves. Then he cut each pink, leathery clove in half, exposing the fleshy center buds. The air thickened with the musky, pungent odor. When it got too oppressive, he snapped on the air-conditioning unit and suction drew away the worst of it. Now he reached over and took an icepick from its wall rack. He punched holes in each clove half, then strung them all together with wire until he had about twenty-five necklaces. In the beginning he had hung these necklaces over the windows. It had made the house a gloomy sepulcher, but it was better than having rocks come flying into his rooms in a shower of splintered glass. A man could get used to anything if he had to. When he was finished stringing the garlic cloves, he went outside and nailed them over the window boarding, taking down the old strings, which had lost most of their potent smell. He had to go through this process twice a week. Until he found something better, it was his first line of defense. All afternoon he made stakes. He lathed them out of thick doweling, band-sawed into nine-inch lengths. These he held against the whirling emery stone until they were as sharp as daggers. It was tiresome, monotonous work, and it filled the air with hot-smelling wood dust that settled in his pores and got into his lungs and made him cough. Yet he never seemed to get ahead. No matter how many stakes he made, they were gone in no time at all. Doweling was getting harder to find, too. It was all very depressing and it made him resolve to find a better method of disposal. But how could he find it when they never gave him a chance to slow down and think? It helped to fill the terrible void of hours. He worked in silence, lips pressed into a hard line, a cigarette in the corner of his mouth, his eyes staring at the bit as it gnawed away the wood and sent floury dust filtering down to the floor. It was a quarter to five. As soon as the

light was gone. His jaded eyes moved over the stacks of meats down to the frozen vegetables, down to the breads and pastries, the fruits and ice cream. He picked out two lamb chops, string beans, and a small box of orange sherbet. He picked the boxes from the freezer and pushed shut the door with his elbow. Next he moved over to the uneven stacks of cans piled to the ceiling. He took down a can of tomato juice, then left the room that had once belonged to Kathy and now belonged to his stomach. He moved slowly across the living room, looking at the mural that covered the back wall. It showed a cliff edge, sheering off to greenblue ocean that surged and broke over black rocks. Far up in the clear blue sky, white sea gulls floated on the wind, and over on the right a gnarled tree hung over the precipice, its dark branches etched against the sky. Neville walked into the kitchen and dumped the groceries on the table, his eyes moving to the clock. Twenty minutes to six. He poured a little water into a small pan and clanked it down on a stove burner. Next he thawed out the chops and put them under the broiler. By this time the water was boiling and he dropped in the frozen string beans and covered them, thinking that it was probably the electric stove that was milking the generator. At the table he sliced himself two pieces of bread and poured himself a glass of tomato juice. He sat down and looked at the red second hand as it swept slowly around the clock face. The bastards ought to be here soon. He stepped off onto the lawn and walked down to the sidewalk. The sky was darkening and it was getting chilly. He looked up and down Cimarron Street, the cool breeze ruffling his blond hair. Oh, well, at least they were better than those damned dust storms. With a shrug, he moved back across the lawn and into the house, locking and bolting the door behind him, sliding the thick bar into place. Then he went back into the kitchen, turned his chops, and switched off the heat under the string beans. He was putting the food on his plate when he stopped and his eyes moved quickly to the clock. Ben Cortman was shouting.

Chapter 3 : I Am Legend Chapter 1 Summary & Analysis from LitCharts | The creators of SparkNotes

I am Legend feels like one of those books. While modern readers should appreciate it as good zombie apocalypse novel with a clever twist, connoisseurs of the genre will recognize it for the landmark novel it is.

Development[edit] Washington Square on October 31, The area is being set up for an evening shooting. The science-fiction horror genre reemerged in the late s. Mark Protosevich was hired to write the script after the studio was impressed with his spec script of The Cell. After an "esoteric" draft by writer Neal Jimenez , Warner Bros. Conquest of Paradise , White Squall , and G. Guillermo del Toro was originally approached to direct by Smith, but turned it down to direct Hellboy II: This meant filming would have to begin in 16 weeks: He also met with a person who had been in solitary confinement and a former prisoner of war. Can he find the hope or desire to excel and advance in life? Or does the death of everything around him create imminent death for himself? Alice Krippin, who appears on television explaining her vaccine for cancer that mutates into the virus. Lawrence went to the city with a camcorder , and filmed areas filled with crowds. Then, a special effects test was conducted to remove all those people. The test had a powerful effect on studio executives. People were not happy. The scene, which had to meet requirements from 14 government agencies, involved crew members and 1, extras, including National Guard members. Reshoots were conducted around November The movie starts to take on a whole other life. His decision to use CGI resulted in an increased budget and extended post-production , although the end results were not always well received. Workers visible in windows, spectators, and moving cars in the distance were all removed. A lot of the movie takes place on a beautiful day. Will Smith spoke to the chairman of China Film Group about securing a release date, later explaining, "We struggled very, very hard to try to get it to work out, but there are only a certain amount of foreign films that are allowed in. At the London premiere in Leicester Square , British comedian and actor Neg Dupree was arrested after pushing his way onto the red carpet and running around shouting "I am Negend! The project will advance from the comic to an online format in which animated featurettes created by the team from Broken Saints will be shown on the official website. Survival in the virtual world Second Life. This set a record for highest-grossing opening for a film for December.

Chapter 4 : I Am Legend Summary & Study Guide

Other Books Related to I Am Legend As a vampire novel, the touchstone for Am Legend is, without a doubt, Bram Stoker's Dracula (a novel which Matheson mentions more than once over the course of the book).

In this novel, the protagonist, Robert Neville, is seemingly the only survivor of a plague that has converted the rest of humanity to vampires. He has boarded his house and hooked up a generator, and escapes through music, art, gallows humor, and occasional binge drinking. He has lost his wife and daughter to the dread disease that has converted the population to vampires, and his former friend and co-worker, Ben Cortman, taunts him daily. We learn that he had fought in a war in Panama, a war which the U. Robert is immune to the disease as a result of the bite of a vampire bat which sickened him but did not kill him. One day, after a particularly vicious assault by swarms of vampires, Robert resolves to figure out how to defeat them, "or ditch the whole mess, life included. Robert learns how to use the microscope and is able to isolate the bacteria that causes the disease. The discovery is significant as it confirms that the belief in vampires is not based on superstition, but is a scientific fact. One day, Robert befriends a stray dog who seems to have escaped the infection, and after finally gaining his trust and affection, the dog is infected by the vampires and dies. Two years later, Robert has once again settled into a pattern of day-to-day survival. He has killed off most of the vampires, but the survivors continue to harass him at night. Then he meets Ruth, a pretty young woman who has lost two children to the disease and her husband to a vampire killer. Robert is not sure he can trust her as she is repulsed by garlic, but says it is because she is weak from hunger and shock. She agrees to let Robert test her blood the next morning. Robert shares with her all he has learned about vampires, and they make love. Ruth allows Robert to draw her blood, but begs him not to look at it under the microscope. When he does, he sees that the germ has mutated. Ruth pounds his head with a mallet until he is unconscious and leaves him a note confessing that the mutant vampires have figured out a way to survive and sent her to spy on him and that it was Robert who killed her husband. She professes to love him, and urges him to flee while he still can. Seven months later, Robert witnesses trained killers from the new vampire society brutally execute six vampires and then riddle Ben Cortman with bullets as he tries to crawl to safety. He was prepared to surrender peacefully, but now he believes they are out to kill him, so he shoots them. Robert is seriously wounded in the crossfire, and is transported to a jail hospital. Ruth visits him and announces that the new society is taking back the world with violence. She says that the people hate and fear him for killing so many of them and want him dead. Robert Neville, the last of his kind, prepares to pass into the realm of legend, thus completing the cycle. This section contains words approx.

Chapter 5 : I Am Legend - free PDF, DOC, FB2, FB3

of results for "i am legend book" Showing selected results. See all results for i am legend book. I Am Legend Oct 30, by Richard Matheson. Mass Market.

After inspecting his house, Neville goes back inside, and notices his reflection in a cracked mirror he fastened to the front door. He makes a mental note to place more garlic on the door. The novel begins on a note of uncertainty: Inside, Neville retrieves a hammer and some nails, and walks outside to finish fortifying the house. Neville is a tall, athletic man, thirty-six years old. As he hammers more boards to the window, he surveys the wreckage of the houses to either side of his own. Neville used to find the smell of garlic disgusting; now, he barely notices it. Neville makes garlic necklaces, and proceeds to hang them all over the outside of his house. Active Themes Neville opens his enormous freezer and retrieves frozen vegetables and lamb; he proceeds to cook himself dinner. As he listens to the music, Neville reads a medical text about blood, and tries not to think about sex. Neville tries to focus on the music, but becomes so frustrated that he breaks the record over his knee. On one hand, Neville hates the vampires—he fears them and tries his hardest to ignore them. Yet Neville also seems strangely drawn to them, and is sexually attracted to the female vampires beautiful female vampires are common tropes in vampire fiction. Neville seems to be starved for companionship—sexual or otherwise. His life is lonely, silent, and celibate, and he can barely stand it. He looks at the large cross tattooed on his chest—a tattoo that he acquired in Panama, and which may have saved his life. In bed, Neville tries to avoid thinking about women, especially about a woman named Virginia. Matheson drops a few more hints about where the vampires may have come from. The novel takes place in the sâ€”twenty years after Matheson wrote itâ€”and there seems to have been some kind of serious war, in which Neville served. Retrieved November 8,

Chapter 6 : Read I Am Legend online free by Richard Matheson

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Plot summary[edit] Robert Neville is the apparent sole survivor of a pandemic whose symptoms resemble vampirism. It is said that the pandemic was caused by a war, and that it was spread by dust storms in the cities and an explosion in the mosquito population. Before he killed her, Neville says he did try to keep her with him but gives no details about this. Neville survives by barricading himself inside his house after sunset, and he is further protected by garlic, mirrors, and crucifixes. During the day, he scavenges for supplies and searches out the inactive vampires, driving stakes into their hearts to kill them. He finds brief solace in a stray dog that finds its way to his house. Despite his efforts, the dog proves to be infected and dies a week later. After bouts of depression and alcoholism , Neville decides to find out the scientific cause of the pandemic. He obtains books and other research materials from a library, and through painstaking research discovers the root of the disease in a strain of bacteria capable of infecting both deceased and living hosts. His experiments also reveals that the infection creates an allergic reaction to garlic in the host. He further discovers that the vampires are affected by mirrors and crosses because of " hysterical blindness ", the result of previous psychological conditioning of the infected. Driven insane by the disease, the infected now react as they believe they should when confronted with these items. Even then, their reaction is constrained to the beliefs of the particular person; for example, a Christian vampire would fear the cross, but a Jewish vampire would not. Neville also discovers more efficient means of killing the vampires, other than just driving a stake into their hearts. This includes exposing them to direct sunlight which kills the bacteria or inflicting deep wounds on their bodies so that the bacteria switch from being anaerobic symbionts to aerobic parasites , rapidly consuming their hosts when exposed to air. He is now killing such large numbers of vampires in his daily forays that his nightly visitors have diminished significantly. After three years, Neville sees an apparently uninfected woman, Ruth, in broad daylight, and captures her. After some convincing, Ruth tells him her story of how she and her husband survived the pandemic though her husband was killed two weeks earlier. Neville is puzzled by the fact that she is upset when he speaks of killing vampires; he thinks that if her story of survival was true, she would have become hardened to the act. He attempts to test whether she is a vampire by exposing her to garlic, which causes her to recoil violently. At night Neville is startled awake and finds Ruth fully clothed at the front door of the house. Suspicious, he questions her motives, but relates the trauma of his past, whereupon they comfort each other. Ruth reluctantly allows him to take a blood sample but knocks him unconscious when the sample reveals that she is infected. Ruth admits that she was sent to spy on him. It turns out that only the infected created from reanimated corpses are utterly feral, but not those who were alive when they were infected. The living-infected have slowly overcome their disease until they can spend short periods of time in sunlight, and are attempting to build a new society. They have developed medication which helps them to overcome the most severe symptoms of the infection. Ruth warns Neville that her people will attempt to capture him, and that he should leave his house and escape to the mountains. Neville cannot bring himself to leave his house, however, and assumes that he will be captured and treated fairly by the new society. Infected members of the new society eventually attack the house. During the attack, the members of the new society violently dispatch the other feral vampires outside the house, and Neville becomes alarmed at the grim enjoyment they appear to take from this task. Realising that the intention of the attackers may be to kill him rather than to capture him he tries to defend himself with a pistol, leading to one of the infected shooting and badly injuring him. Neville wakes in a barred cell where he is visited by Ruth, who informs him that she is a ranking member of the new society but, unlike the others, does not resent him. Fatally injured, Neville accepts his fate and asks Ruth not to let this society become heartless. Ruth kisses him and leaves. Neville goes to his prison window and sees the infected waiting for his execution. He now sees that the infected view him with the same hatred and fear that he once felt for the vampires; he realizes that he, a remnant of old humanity, is now a legend to the new race born of the infection: Just as vampires are monsters that hunt humans during the

time of day they are not active night, he is a feared monster that hunts the vampires during the daylight hours when they are asleep. He recognizes that their desire to kill him is not something he can condemn. As the pills take effect, he thinks: Galaxy reviewer Groff Conklin described Legend as "a weird [and] rather slow-moving first novel Book Review wrote in Instead, it is perhaps the greatest novel written on human loneliness. Its insights into what it is to be human go far beyond genre, and is all the more surprising because, having read his short stories--which range from competent but simplistic, to having classic Twilight Zone twists he was a major contributor to the original TV series --there is nothing within those short stories that suggests the supreme majesty of the existential masterpiece I Am Legend was aborning. In I Am Legend, the "vampires" share more similarities with zombies, and the novel influenced the zombie genre and popularized the concept of a worldwide zombie apocalypse. Matheson goes to great lengths to rationalize or naturalize the vampire myth, transplanting the monster from the otherworldly realms of folklore and Victorian supernaturalism to the test tube of medical inquiry and rational causation. With I Am Legend, Matheson instituted the germ theory of vampirism, a take on the old archetype which has since been tackled by other writers notably, Dan Simmons in Children of the Night from Though referred to as "the first modern vampire novel", [10] it is as a novel of social theme that I Am Legend made a lasting impression on the cinematic zombie genre, by way of director George A. Romero, who acknowledged its influence and that of its adaptation, The Last Man on Earth, upon his seminal film Night of the Living Dead This book was how a [sic] individual would handle thinking that he was the last survivor on Earth. You are the only person out here on the Wasteland who is, quote, "a normal person", and we wanted you to feel, like, special in that way. Films[edit] I Am Legend has been adapted to a feature-length film four times one of which does not credit Matheson as the source. Differing from the book, each of them portrays the Neville character as an accomplished scientist. The first three adaptations show him finding a remedy and passing it on. The Last Man on Earth[edit] Main article: Matheson wrote the original screenplay for this adaptation, but due to later rewrites did not wish his name to appear in the credits; as a result, Matheson is credited under the pseudonym "Logan Swanson". In this version, the infected are portrayed as nocturnal, black-robed, albino mutants, known as The Family. I Am Legend[edit] Main article: In this version, the infection is caused by a virus originally intended to cure cancer. Some vampiric elements are retained, such as sensitivity to UV light and attraction to blood. The infected are portrayed as nocturnal, feral creatures of limited intelligence who hunt the uninfected with berserker-like rage. Other creatures, such as dogs, are also infected by the virus. The ending of the film was also altered to portray Neville as sacrificing his life to save humanity, rather than being executed for crimes against the surviving vampiric humans, although a deleted ending for the film was closer in spirit to the book. I Am Omega[edit] Main article: The film takes place in a post-apocalyptic Los Angeles, which is overrun by savage, cannibalistic humans who have degenerated into a feral subspecies as the result of a genetic virus. Once again, the adaptation deviates from the novel and does not credit Matheson. In this adaptation, "Renchard" has been forced to live in a daily struggle for survival against the mutants. Renchard is contacted via webcam by Brianna Jennifer Lee Wiggins, another survivor who was stranded in Los Angeles while trying to find Antioch, a community of survivors. Renchard is forced to aid her and two others escape the city in which he has strategically placed time bombs, set to go off in 24 hours. This film was rushed into production by The Asylum and released a month prior to the bigger budget Francis Lawrence project.

Chapter 7 : I Am Legend Summary - calendrierdelascience.com

While Richard Matheson's post-apocalyptic science fiction book, I Am Legend, and Francis Lawrence's post-apocalyptic science fiction movie, I Am Legend, both have similarities and differences, in the end, the original book version prevails mainly because the movie version alters the original storyline too much.

Share via Email The post-disaster story has a deep ambivalence about the worth of that which has been lost. Its traditional purpose is to defamiliarise the world we know, and express our two worst fears: Its purpose is to deliver a little frisson. Jonas lives in Vienna. Jonas wakes up one morning to find the world empty. This is not a metaphor. There is no one left but himself. No one answers the phone; radio and TV produce only white noise; the internet produces only error messages. Even the animals have vanished. Every street has its mixture of threat and nostalgia. Fear charges every view with meaning. A bottle protruded from a dustbin, the plastic cover on a bicycle saddle flapped gently in the breeze. What he discovers is the activity of another self, with whom he begins "a violent and protracted battle" for control of his night-time actions. The protagonist of the traditional disaster story must often learn to fight off loneliness and the consequent disintegration of personality before he can cut to the chase, deal with the zombies and begin rebuilding a better world than the one we used to know. Thomas Glavinic is having none of this. Almost everything Jonas does, he does out of the madness of solitude. He cannot maintain a stable personality without other people; his attempts to do so form the matter of the book. He drives across Europe in search of Marie. At every turn, increasingly panicked, he must struggle with the Sleeper. If Jonas drives miles in one direction, the Sleeper drives him miles back, and he wakes next morning with his mouth stinking of red wine and raw meat. Or the night videos show him trying to walk through a wall, then staring into the camera with a feral smile. Or is he a hallucination? This tension sustains the narrative, but at a risk. A correct response that would extricate him from his predicament. Who is the Sleeper even if it is Jonas himself and of course it so obviously is? What keeps us reading is not so much the hope of an answer to such questions as an interest in how Glavinic will evade the need for one. When an answer arrives, it is as implacable as the rest of this disturbing book.

Chapter 8 : I Am Legend (novel) - Wikipedia

I Am Legend Summary & Study Guide Richard Matheson This Study Guide consists of approximately 45 pages of chapter summaries, quotes, character analysis, themes, and more - everything you need to sharpen your knowledge of I Am Legend.

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LitCharts assigns a color and icon to each theme in I Am Legend, which you can use to track the themes throughout the work. Arn, Jackson. "I Am Legend Chapter 1." LitCharts. LitCharts LLC, 3 Mar Web. 26 Oct Arn, Jackson. "I Am Legend Chapter 1." LitCharts. LitCharts LLC, 3 Mar Web.