

## 1. My Story Begins,

In 1825, I was ten years old. My father and mother were dead. I lived with *my* aunt and uncle, Mr and Mrs Reed. Their house was called Gateshead Hall. My aunt and Uncle Reed had two children - a boy, John, and a girl, Eliza.

I liked *my* Uncle Reed and he liked *me*. But in 1825, *my* uncle died. After that, I was very unhappy.

It was a cold, rainy day in *Oecember*. All of us were in the house. I wanted to be alone. I wanted to read.

John: Jane! Jane Eyre! Where are you? Why are you reading *my* book?

Give it to *me*! Help! Help, *Mamma*! Jane Eyre is hurting *me*!

*Aunt Reed ran into the room. She pulled me away from John.*

Jane: John hit *me* with a book. I hate him. And I hate you too!

Mrs Reed: You are a bad girl, Jane. Why do you hate me?

Jane: You don't like *me*. John and Eliza are unkind to *me*. I want to leave Gateshead Hall.

Mrs Reed: You want to leave! Where will you go? Your parents are dead. You cannot live alone.

*Aunt Reed thought for a moment.*

Mrs Reed: My friend, Mr Brocklehurst, is the owner of a school. I will send you Mr Brocklehurst's school.

*A few days later Mr Brocklehurst came to Gateshead Hall. He was a very tall man. His eyes were dark and his face was cruel.*

Mr Brocklehurst: Jane Eyre. God does not like bad children. God punishes bad children, Jane Eyre.

Jane: God will punish John Reed. John Reed hits *me* and he shouts at *me*.

Mr Brocklehurst: That is not true. You are a liar, Jane Eyre. You must not tell lies. And you must not live here with your cousins. You will *come* to Lowood School. You will *become* a good girl.

Jane: I want to *come* to your school, sir. I want to leave this house.

Mr Brocklehurst: Bad girls are punished at *my* school, Jane Eyre. The girls work very hard at Lowood.

Jane: I will work hard. I will be a good pupil, Mr Brocklehurst.

*Two weeks later I left Gateshead Hall. I went to Lowood School.*

## 2. Lowood School

*Она злепюол. the head teacher came into the schoo/room. The heard teacher~ name was Miss Temp/e. Me Brock/ehurst was with her. We a//stood up. 1 stood behind an o/der gir/. 1 did not want Me Brock/ehurst to see me.*

*Me Brock/ehurst wa/ked s/ow/y zound the zoom. Everybody was very quiet And then 1 dropped my book!*

*Me Brock/ehurst stopped wa/king. He /ooked at me.*

Mr Brocklehurst: Ah! The new girl. Come here, Jane Eyre! You two girls - put Jane Eyre on that high chair! Look at Jane Eyre, everybody! This child is bad. She is a liar. She will be punished! Miss Temple! Teachers! Girls! 00 not talk to this child. Jane Eyre, you must stand on that chair for two hours. You are a bad girl!

*That evening 1 cried and cried. But Miss Temp/e was kind to me.*

Miss Temple: You are a good pupil, Jane. And you are not a bad girl. 1 am your friend, Jane.

Jane: Thank you, Miss Temple.

*Lowood Schoo/ was in an unhea/thy p/ace. The Bui/dings were wet and co/a Me Brock/ehurst owned the school. He was a rich man. But he did not buy warm c/otheres {o2 us. And he did not buy good food {o2 us. Everybody hated him.*

*In the sp2ing, many of the gir/s became sick. Some of them /eft the school. They nevez came back. Many of the gir/s died.*

*That sp2ing was a terrible time. We had no /essons. Miss Temp/e and the other teachers took care of the sick pupi/s. Me Brock/ehurst had to buy better food {o2 us. And he had to buy warm c/otheres {o2 us. Me Brock/ehurst nevez came to the schoo/.*

*The next ye2), Lowood Schoo/ moved to a better p/ace. It was a hea/thier p/ace. There were new зaюоnюомз. new bedrooms and a new dining-zoom. The new Bui/dings were bright and c/eap. The teachers were happy. After tha~ 1 was happy at Lowood Schoo/ too.*

*1 was a pupi/ at Lowood Schoo/ {o2 six years. Then 1 became a teacher. 1 was a teacher at the schoo/ ю: two years. But 1 nevez setu2ned to Gateshead Ha//. And the Reeds nevez wrote to me.*

### 3. Thornfield Hall

*In 183~ 1 was eighteen years o/d. In the зummec Miss Temp/e /eft Lowood Schoo/. She got married I wanted to /eave Lowood too. I wanted a new /ife.*



*'I will be a governess, I thought.*

*I put an advertisement in a newspaper.*

*I had a reply to my advertisement. The reply was from Mrs Fairfax of Thornfield Hall near Milcote. Milcote was about seventy miles from Lowood School. Mrs Fairfax wanted a governess for a little girl!*

*I wrote to Mrs Fairfax immediately. I was going to be a governess at Thornfield Hall!*

*I traveled to Milcote in a coach. At Milcote, a servant met me. He took me to Thornfield Hall.*

Jane: Are you Mrs Fairfax?

Mrs Fairfax: Yes, my dear. And you are Miss Eyre. Are you cold? Sit by the fire, Miss Eyre. A servant will bring you some food.

Jane: Will I see Miss Fairfax tonight?

Mrs Fairfax: Miss Fairfax? No, no. Your pupil's name is not Miss Fairfax. Your pupil is Adele Varens. Adele's mother was a Frenchwoman. Adele is Mr Rochester's ward. He takes care of her.

Jane: Mr Rochester? Who is Mr Rochester?

Mrs Fairfax: Mr Edward Rochester is the owner of Thornfield Hall. I am his housekeeper. I take care of Thornfield Hall. Mr Rochester is not here now. He does not like this house. He is often away from home.

*I was very tired Mrs Fairfax took me up the wide stairs. She took me to my room. I went to bed immediately. And I slept well.*

*The next morning I woke early. The sun was shining. I put on a plain black dress. I opened my bedroom door. I walked along a corridor and down the wide stairs. I walked out into the sunny garden.*

*Thornfield Hall was a beautiful house with many large windows. The garden was beautiful too.*

Mrs Fairfax: Good morning, Miss Eyre. You have woken early. Miss Adele is here. After breakfast, you must take her to the schoolroom. She must begin her lessons.

*A pretty little girl walked towards me. She was about eight years old. After breakfast, I took Adele to the schoolroom. We worked all morning. Adele enjoyed her lessons and I was happy.*

*In the evening, Mrs Fairfax took me into all the rooms of Thornfield Hall. We looked at the paintings and at the beautiful furniture. We walked along the corridors.*

Mrs Fairfax: Come up onto the roof, Miss Eyre. You will see the beautiful

countryside around Thornfield Hall.

*Mrs Fairfax opened a small door in the top corridor and we walked onto the roof.*

Mrs Fairfax: Look, Miss Eyre. You can see for many miles.

*We stood on the roof for a few minutes. Then we went back into the house.*

*Suddenly I heard a strange laugh.*

Jane: Who is that, Mrs Fairfax?

*Mrs Fairfax did not reply. She knocked on a door.*

Mrs Fairfax: Grace! Be quiet, Grace, please.

*The woman looked at Mrs Fairfax. Then she closed the door.*

Mrs Fairfax: That was Grace Poole. She works up here. Sometimes she laughs and talks with the other servants. Don't worry about Grace. Please come downstairs now, Miss Eyre.

#### 4. Mr Rochester

*Three months passed. I had not met the owner of Thornfield Hall. Mr Rochester had not come home.*

*One January evening. I went out and I walked towards the road. I*

*was going to the village of Hay.*

*Suddenly, a big black-and-white dog ran past me. A moment later a man on a black horse followed the dog.*

*Then, I heard an angry shout*

Jane: Can I help you, sir?

Mr Rochester: My horse fell. I've hurt my foot.

*The horse stood up. The man tried to stand up too. But he could not stand. He fell onto the ground again.*

*The man was about thirty-five years old. He was not handsome but he had a strong face. He had dark eyes and black hair. He was not very tall but his body was powerful.*

Jane: I'll bring somebody from Thornfield Hall.

Mr Rochester: Do you live at Thornfield?

Jane: I am at the governess.

Mr Rochester: Ah, yes. The governess. Help me, please.

*The man stood up very slowly and he put his hand on my shoulder. He walked slowly towards his horse. I noticed him. He pulled himself*

*onto the horse.*

Mr Rochester: Thank you. Now go *home* quick/y.

*And he rode away.*

*I wa/ked on to the vi//age and I posted my /etter. Then I æeturned to Thornfie/d Ha//. Bright /ights were shining in the big house. I went inside.*

*A big black-and-white dog wa/ked towards me. It came from the dining-room. I had seen the dog before.*

Jane: Whose dog is that?

Servant: It's Mr Rochester's dog. Mr Rochester has *come home*. But he has hurt his foot. His horse fell on *some* ice.

Mrs Fairfax: This is Miss Eyre, sir.

Mr Rochester: Sit by the fire, Miss Eyre. Where have you *come from*?

Jane: From Lowood School/. I was there for eight years.

Mr Rochester: Eight years! That is a *long time*! Who are your parents?

Jane: I have no parents, sir. They are dead.

Mr Rochester: But where is your *home*, Miss Eyre?

Jane: I have no *home*, sir. I have no *family*.

Mr Rochester: Why did you *come* to Thornfie/d Ha//?

Jane: I wanted to *leave* Lowood, sir. I put an advertisement in a newspaper. Mrs Fairfax rep/ied to *my* advertisement.

Mrs Fairfax: Yes, I did. Miss Eyre is a good teacher, Mr Rochester.

Mr Rochester: You are very young, Miss Eyre.

Jane: I am eighteen, sir.

*Mr Rochester smi/ed again. He did not ask me more questions.*

*After that evening. I did not see Mr Rochester for a few days. Then, one night he sent for me again.*

Mr Rochester: Seat near *me*, Miss Eyre. Mrs Fairfax will talk to Adele.

*I sat down quiet/~ but I did not speak. The fire was very bright I saw Mr Rochester: face clearly. I saw his large/ dark eyes. He was smiling. He was happy.*

*After a minute, Mr Rochester spoke.*

Mr Rochester: Miss Eyre. You are *looking at me* very carefully. Am I a handsome man?

Jane: No, sir.

Mr Rochester: You speak the truth, Miss Eyre! Look at *me* again. Am I a kind man?

Jane: No, sir. You are smiling now. But you are not always kind.

Mr Rochester: That is true. I have had a difficult life. I have *met* bad people. I have been a bad person *myself*. Now Thornfield Hall is *my* home. But I hate this house. You are very young, Miss Eyre. You cannot understand *me*.

Jane: You are right. I don't understand you, sir.

*I stood up.*

Mr Rochester: Where are you going?

Jane: It is late. Adele must go to bed.

Mr Rochester: Are you frightened of *me*, Miss Eyre?

Jane: No sir. But you say strange things, sir.

Mr Rochester: Take Adele to her bedroom now, Miss Eyre. We will talk again tomorrow.

*After that night we talked together many times. Mr Rochester was an interesting man. But he was a strange man too. I often thought about him.*

Jane: Why does Mr Rochester hate Thornfield? Thornfield Hall is a beautiful place. But Mr Rochester is not happy.

## 5. Fire!

*It was March. One night I was in bed. But I was not asleep. The house was quiet. Suddenly, I heard a sound in the corridor outside my room.*

Jane: Who's there?

*Nobody answered. Then I heard a strange laugh.*

*I got out of my bed and I went quietly to the door. I listened. I heard another sound. Somebody was walking up the stairs to the top corridor. Then I heard somebody close a door.*

Jane: Was that Grace Poole? Yes, it was Grace. Why was she laughing? And why is she walking in the house at night? Is she mad? I must tell Mrs Fairfax about this. I will speak to her now.

*I put on some clothes and I opened the door.*

*There was thick smoke in the corridor.*

*The door of Mr Rochester's bedroom was open. And the smoke was coming from Mr Rochester's room!*

Jane: Wake up, sir! Wake up!

Mr Rochester: What happened, Jane?

Jane: There was a fire, sir. Grace Poole tried to kill you!

Mr. Rochester: Stay here, Jane. Open the window. I'll go upstairs.

*I sat in a chair by the window. Time passed. At last Mr Rochester returned.*

Mr Rochester: Please don't worry, Jane. Grace Poole is a strange woman. But she won't hurt anybody tonight.

*I stood up.*

Jane: Goodnight, sir.

*Mr Rochester held my hand. He looked at me and he smiled.*

Mr Rochester: Thank you, my dear friend. You saved my life tonight, Jane.

Jane: Goodnight, sir.

*I went back to my bed. I was very tired. But at first I could not sleep. Suddenly I understood something. I loved Mr Rochester!*

*Did he love me? I did not know. I did not see Mr Rochester the next day. He did not send for me.*

*In the evening I went down to Mrs Fairfax's sitting-room. The housekeeper was looking out of the window.*

Mrs Fairfax: The weather has been good today. Mr Rochester had a good day for his journey.

Jane: His journey? Where has he gone?

*I was surprised.*

Mrs Fairfax: He has gone to Ingram Park. Mr Rochester will stay there for a week or more. He has many friends. All his friends will be at Ingram Park this week.

Jane: Will there be any ladies at Ingram Park?

Mrs Fairfax: Yes. There will be many ladies there. Miss Blanche Ingram will be there. Mr Rochester has known her for many years.

Jane: Is Miss Ingram beautiful?

Mrs Fairfax: She is very beautiful.

Jane: Will Mr Rochester marry her?

Mrs Fairfax: I don't know, Miss Eyre. I don't know.

*I was very unhappy. I went up to my bedroom. I looked in my mirror.*

Jane: Jane Eyre, you are not pretty. And you are poor. Mr Rochester will never marry you. He will marry Miss Blanche Ingram. She is a rich lady. You are a poor governess. Forget Mr Rochester, Jane Eyre!  
Forget him!





## Guests at Thornfield HaH

*Two weeks later, a letter arrived for Mrs Fairfax.*

**Mrs F.:** Mr Rochester will return on Thursday. Some of his friends will come here with him. There will be many guests at Thornfield Hall.

*On Thursday evening Mrs Fairfax and Adele were in Adele's room. Mrs Fairfax was looking out of the window.*

**Mrs F.:** The guests are arriving now!

*I went to the window and I looked out. There were three carriages. Two people were riding horses. Mr Rochester was riding his big black horse. A beautiful young woman was riding a white horse.*

*Mrs Fairfax pointed to the young woman.*

**Mrs F.:** That is Miss Ingram.

*Then she went downstairs.*

**Jane:** No, Adele. We cannot go downstairs tonight. Mr Rochester is talking to his guests.

*The next day Mrs Fairfax came into the schoolroom.*

**Mrs F.:** Mr Rochester wants you to meet his guests tonight, Miss Eyre. Adele must meet them too.

*Then Adele and I went quietly into the sitting-room. And soon ladies came into the room. One of them was tall and very beautiful. She was Blanche Ingram. Adele ran towards her.*

**Miss Ingram:** Why doesn't this little girl live at a school, Mr Rochester?

**Mr R.:** Adele learns her lessons at home. She has a governess.

**Miss Ingram:** Oh, yes. That small woman by the window. I had many governesses. I hated all of them. They were all ugly and stupid!

*Then I left the room. Mr Rochester followed me.*

**Mr. R.:** What is wrong, Jane?

**Jane:** Nothing is wrong, sir. But I am tired. I am going to my room. Goodnight, sir.

**Mr. R.:** You are tired. And you are unhappy too. There are tears in your eyes. Rest now, Jane. But please *come* and *meet* my guests tomorrow evening. Don't forget, *my* -, don't forget, Jane.

*The guests stayed at Thornfield Hall for two weeks. Mr Rochester and Miss Ingram were always together.*

*One evening. Mr Rochester went to Millicote. He returned late in the evening. I met him at the front door.*

**Jane:** Another guest has arrived, sir. His name is Mr Mason. He has *come* from the West Indies.

*Suddenly Mr Rochester's face was pale.*

**Mr. R.:** Mason. The West Indies. Mason -

**Jane:** Are you ill, sir?

**Mr. R.:** Jane, my little friend, I've had a shock. Bring *me* a glass of wine, please. What are my guests doing?

**Jane:** They are eating and laughing, sir. Mr Mason is talking to the other guests.

**Mr. R.:** One day, they will all hate *me*. Now go into the dining-room again. Tell Mason to *meet me* in the library.

*Late in the evening I heard Mr Rochester coming up the stairs with Mr Mason. They were laughing and talking. Soon I was asleep.*



## A Terrible Night

*Some hours later I woke up. A terrible cry had woken me. The moon was bright its light was shining through my window. I listened. Then I heard somebody shouting.*

**Voice:** Help! Help! Rochester, help me!

*The voice came from the top corridor.*

**Voice:** Help! Help!

*I got out of bed and I put on a dress and some shoes. I opened my door. The guests were in the corridor outside the bedrooms. They were all asking questions.*

**Miss Ingram:** What happened? Is there a fire? Who is hurt? Where is Mr Rochester?

**Mr R.:** I am here!

**Miss Ingram:** What is wrong, Mr Rochester? What has happened?

**Mr R.:** Nothing is wrong. One of the servants has had a bad dream. Go back to bed!

*I went back to my room.*

**Mr R.:** Jane, follow me. Do not make a sound.

*We went up to the top corridor. Mr Rochester unlocked a door and we went inside a room.*

*Mr Mason was sitting on a chair in the room. His face was pale. And his shirt was covered with blood! Then I heard a terrible laugh.*

**Jane:** Grace Poole is a madwoman. Why have you <sup>or you</sup> a mad servant?

**Mr R.:** I am going to bring a doctor, Richard. Stay here, Jane. Wash Mr Mason's arm. But do not speak to him.

*Mr Rochester left the room. Mr Mason did not speak to me and I did not speak to him. After two hours, Mr Rochester returned. The doctor was with him. The doctor looked at Mr Mason's arm.*

**Mr Mason:** She bit *me*. I *came* up here. I wanted to see her. I wanted to help her. But she bit *me!*

**Mr R.:** Be quiet now, Richard.

*The doctor put a bandage on Mr Masons arm. Mr Rochester put Mr Masons coat round the injured man 5 shoulders. Then he spoke to me again.*

**Mr R.:** Run downstairs, Jane. Unlock the small door at the side of the house. We will follow you.

**Mr Mason:** Help her. Be kind to her, Rochester.

**Mr R.:** Yes, I will, Mason.

**Mr R.:** Will you walk in the garden with *me*, Jane? I don't want to sleep now.

**Jane:** Yes, I will, sir.

*Soon it was morning. The birds were beginning to sing. The flowers had a sweet smell.*

**Mr R.:** It has been a strange night, Jane. Were you frightened?

**Jane:** I am frightened of Grace Poole. She will hurt you, one day.

**Mr R.:** I am stronger than she is. She will not hurt *me*. Are you *my* friend, Jane?

**Jane:** Yes, sir. I will be your friend forever!

**Mr R.:** Thank you, *my dear*. I have *made* mistakes. Now, I want to be happy. That is not wrong, is it, Jane?

*He stopped speaking for a minute.*

**Mr R.:** Go into the house. I'll talk to you tomorrow.

8  
**In the Garden**

*In the morning, the weather was hot. One evening, I walked into the garden. Mr Rochester was there too.*

**Mr R.:** Do you like this house, Jane?

**Jane:** Yes, sir.

**Mr R.:** Soon, Adele will go to live at a school, Jane. Then, I will not want a governess here. Will you be sad then, Jane? Will you leave Thornfield Hall?

**Jane:** Leave? Must I leave Thornfield?

**Mr R.:** My dear -. I am going to be married soon.

**Jane:** Oh, sir. Then I must go far away. Far away from Thornfield. Far away from you, sir.

**Mr R.:** I will always remember you, Jane. Will you forget me?

**Jane:** No, sir. I will never forget you. I don't want to leave Thornfield, sir. I don't want to leave you.

**Mr R.:** Don't leave, Jane. Stay here.

**Jane:** I must not stay here, sir. You are going to marry Miss Ingram. I am poor. I do not have a pretty face. But I have a heart. It is a loving heart, sir!

**Mr R.:** Jane - I am not going to marry Miss Ingram. She is rich. She is beautiful. You are poor. You are not beautiful. But I want to marry you! Will you marry me, Jane?

**Jane:** Do you love me, sir?

**Mr R.:** I do.

**Jane:** Then, sir, I will marry you.

## Mr Rochester's Wife

*It was our wedding day. We were going to be married in a church near Thornfield Hall. After the ceremony, we were going to travel to London. At eight o'clock, we walked together to the church. The clergyman was standing by the door of the church.*

*There were two other people inside the church - two men.*

*The clergyman started to speak. At every moment, the clergyman asks an important question.*

**Clergyman:** Is there a problem about this marriage?

**Mr Briggs:** There is a problem. These two people must not be married!

**Mr R.:** There is not a problem! Please go on with the marriage.

**Clergyman:** No, I cannot go on with the marriage. What is the problem, sir?

**Mr R.:** Who are you? What do you know about me?

**Mr Briggs:** My name is Briggs, sir. I am a lawyer. I know many things about you. Fifteen years ago, you were married in the West Indies. Your wife's name is Bertha Mason. She is alive. She lives at Thornfield Hall.

**Mr R.:** How do you know that?

**Mr Briggs:** Bertha Mason is Mr Mason's sister. He saw her at Thornfield Hall in April.

**Mr R.:** It is true. My wife is living at Thornfield Hall. She is mad. Come to the house - all of you! Come and see Mrs Rochester! Come and see the madwoman!

*We all left the church. Nobody spoke.*

*At Thornfield; Mrs Fairfax and Adele were waiting for us. They were smiling happily.*

**Mr R.:** Nobody will be happy today! We are not married!



We wa/ked through the zoom to anothez door. Mz Rochester un/ocked this door and we saw a /arge room. Grace Poole was sitting in the zoom. But anothez woman was there too. She was ta/1. Hez dark hair was in ũon: o{ her {ace. The woman turned and /ooked at us. The madwoman saw Mz Rochester. She screamed and she ran towards him.

**Grace Poole:** Be careful, sir!

**Mr R.:** This woman is my wife! I wanted to forget about her. I wanted to rarry this young girl, Jane Eyre. Was I wrong?

He was si/ent for a few moments.

**Mr R.:** Yes. I was wrong. I love Jane Eyre. But I was wrong. Now, go, all of your. I must take care of my mad wife!

I went s/ow/y downstairs. Mz Briggs/ the /awye~ spoke to me.

**Mr Briggs:** I'm sorry for you, Miss Eyre. You did nothing wrong. Your uncle, John Eyre, is sorry for you too. He read your letter. And then he met Richard Mason in Madeira. Your

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e to England. He sent *me*  
here. He wanted *me* to stop this marriage.

*I did not answer.*

*Бооп. a coach came a/ong the road I gave a// my money to the driver o!  
the*

*coach. 1 got into the coach.*

*Many hours /ate~ the coach stopped. -*

*I got down onto the road The coach moved away quick/y. But I had /eft  
my*

*bag in the coach.*

*1 was on a сою. empty моог. 1 was tired and hungry. 1 had no  
мопев. 1 had*

*по юоа. I wa/ked unti/ the evening came.*

## 10 Moor House

*The next mom/na. 1 woke /ate. 1 wa/ked a/ong the road ю: many mi/es.  
Soon my c/other were wet.*

*Then 1 saw a /ight 1 wa/ked s/ow/y towards it. 1 saw a house neaz the road.  
1 wa/ked up to the house. 1 knocked on the door. 1 waite~ but nobody  
opened the door.*

**Jane:** 1 am going to die here.

**St John R.:** No, you will not die at Moor House.

*Then he un/ocked the door of the house.  
He took me into the house. He took me into a warm sitting-room.*

**St John R.:** Please sit down.

*Two pretty young women came into the room.*

**St John R.:** Give this poor woman *some* food, Diana. Give her *some* dry clothes, Mary. My name is St John Rivers. These are my sisters, Diana and Mary. What is your name, young woman?

**Jane:** My name is Jane - Elliot.

**Diana:** Jane is very tired. She must go to bed now.

*1 stayed in bed at Moor House ю: three days.  
Diana and Mary Rivers were governesses. They were staying at Moor House  
for a few days. St John, Their name; was a clergyman. They were very  
kind to me. Soon we were good friends.  
One day St John asked me about my life.*

**Jane:** 1 was a governess too. 1 want to work, St John. Will you help me?

**St John R.:** 1 have a plan. A few miles from here, there is a village. Many of the girls in the village cannot read or write. 1 am going to pay for a girl's school in the village. But 1 must find a teacher for these girls.

**Jane:** 1 will teach them, St John.

**St John R.:** Good! There will be a small house next to the school. You will live there.

*Three days later, a letter arrived for St John.*

**St John R.:** Diana, Mary - our Uncle John is dead. We will not have any of his *money*.

**Jane:** Who is Uncle John?

**Diana:** Uncle John was our mother's brother.

**Mary:** He was very rich. But he has given all his money to another niece. We do not know her.

*Soon I went to live in the village. I lived in the house next to the school. Every day I taught the girls. My pupils worked hard. But I was not happy. Every day I thought about Edward Rochester.*

*Four months passed.*

*One day St John Rivers came to my house. He was holding a letter. He was worried.*

**Jane:** What is wrong?

**St John R.:** I want to ask you three questions, Jane. Is your name Jane Elliot? Do you have another name? Do you know Jane Eyre? I have some news for Jane Eyre. Jane Eyre was a pupil at Lowood School. And she was a teacher there. Then she was a governess at Thornfield Hall - the home of Mr Edward Rochester.

**Jane:** How do you know this? What do you know about Mr Rochester? How is he?

**St John R.:** I don't know. This letter is from a lawyer. The lawyer tells a story about Mr Rochester. Mr Rochester had a mad wife. But he tried to marry Jane Eyre. She left Thornfield. Now this lawyer, Mr Briggs, is trying to find her.

**Jane:** I will tell you the truth, St John. My name is not Jane Elliot. My name is Jane Eyre. And I was a governess at Thornfield Hall. I know Mr Rochester. Did Mr Briggs write anything about Mr Rochester?

**St John:** No. The letter is about you, Jane. Your uncle, John Eyre is dead. John Eyre has given you twenty thousand pounds.

You are rich, Jan~.

**Jane:** But why did Mr Briggs write to you?

**St John:** My mother's name was Eyre. She was your father's sister, Jane.

**Jane:** Then you. Diana and Mary are my cousins! Write to Diana and Mary. They must *come* home. I will give a" of you some of Uncle John's money.

*The next day J wrote to Mr Briggs. J gave St John Diana and Mary five thousand pounds each. J wrote to Mrs Fairfax too, but she did not reply. Six months passed.*

*Then, one day; J was walking on the moor. Suddenly J heard a voice. There was nobody on the moor: But the voice was calling my name - 'Jane! Jane! Jane!'*

*'That is Mr Rochester's voice'*

**Jane:** I am coming, Edward. I am coming!

*J ran to Moor House.*



## 11 My Story Ends

*I got out of the carriage near Ferndean. I walked to the-луизе. I knocked on the door. A servant opened it. It knew her.*

**Servant:** Oh, Miss Eyre! You have *come*. Mr Rochester has been calling your name.

*A bell rang in another room.*

**Servant:** That is Mr Rochester's bell. He wants some сагкйеь.

Mr Rochester is blind, but he always burns candles in his room in the evenings.

**Зане:** Give the candles to *me*. I'll take them to him.

**Mr R.:** Who is there?

**Jane:** Don't you know *me*, Edward?

**Mr R.:** I know that voice. And I know this little hand. Is that you, Jane?

Jane: Yes, sir, I have found you at last. I will never leave you again.

*Then I told Mr Rochester my story.*

**Mr R.:** Why did you leave your cousins, Jane? Why did you *come* back to *me*? I *am* blind. I have only one hand.

**Jane:** I will take care of you, Edward.

**Mr R.:** But I don't want a servant. I want a wife.

**Jane:** You will have a wife, Edward. I will be your wife. I will *marry* you. I loved you very much at Thornfield Hall. Now I love you *пюге*.

*Mr Rochester and I got married. After a time, his eyes were better. He could see a little. He saw me (face of our first child! My dear Edward and I are very happy.*

#### Пояснительная записка

Участвуя в работе театрального кружка ребенок получает возможность раскрыть свои творческие способности. Так как работа в кружке очень разнообразна, то в ней могут принимать участие ученики разные по возрасту и по языковым способностям. Таким образом происходит сплочение школьного коллектива, повышение уровня знаний ребят, а так же повышение уровня самооценки у самых «слабых учеников». Другими словами, ребенок учится плодотворному взаимодействию с большими и малыми социальными группами, овладевает навыками коллективного творчества.

#### Цели:

1. Раскрыть творческий потенциал учащихся.
2. Повышение уровня сформированности иноязычной компетенции учащихся.
3. Повышение мотивации учащихся к изучению иностранного языка.

#### Задачи:

4. Вовлечение в работу театральной студии как можно большего количества учащихся разного возраста и способностей.
5. Научить учащихся самостоятельно выбирать и компоновать материал по заданной теме.
6. Обогащение лексического запаса учащихся.
7. Познакомить учащихся с произведениями английских авторов.



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