

READING

PART ONE – CHAPTER IV

Before I came to live here, she commenced waiting no farther invitation to her story I was almost always at Wuthering Heights; because my mother had nursed Mr. Hindley Earnshaw, that was Hareton’s father, and I got used to playing with the children: I ran **errands** too, and helped to make hay, and hung about the farm ready for anything that anybody would set me to. One fine summer morning it was the beginning of **harvest**, I remember Mr. Earnshaw, the old master, came down-stairs, dressed for a journey; and, after he had told Joseph what was to be done during the day, he **turned to** Hindley, and Cathy, and me for I sat eating my porridge with them and he said, speaking to his son ‘Now, my **bonny man**, I’m going to Liverpool to-day, what shall I bring you? You may choose what you like: only let it be little, for I shall walk there and back: sixty miles each way, **that is a long spell!**’ Hindley named a **fiddle**, and then he asked Miss Cathy; she was hardly six years old, but she could ride any horse in the stable, and she chose a **whip**. He did not forget me; for he had a kind heart, though he was rather severe sometimes. He promised to bring me a pocketful of apples and pears, and then he kissed his children, said good-bye, and set off.

It seemed a long while to us all the three days of his absence and often did little Cathy ask when he would be home. Mrs. Earnshaw expected him by supper-time on the third evening, and she put the meal off hour after hour; there were no signs of his coming, however, and at last the children got tired of running down to the gate to look. Then it grew dark; she would have had them to bed, but they begged sadly to be allowed to **stay up**; and, just about eleven o’clock, the **door-latch** was raised quietly, and in stepped the master. He threw himself into a chair, laughing and groaning, and bid them all stand off, for he was nearly killed he would not have such another walk for the three kingdoms.

‘And at the end of it **to be flighted to death!**’ he said, opening his great-coat, which he held bundled up in his arms. ‘See here, wife! I was never so beaten with anything in my life: but you must e’en take it as a gift of God; though it’s as dark almost as if it came from the devil.’

PART TWO – CHAPTER IV

We crowded round, and over Miss Cathy’s head I had a peep at a dirty, ragged, black-haired child; big enough both to walk and talk: indeed, its face looked older than Catherine’s; yet when it was set on its feet, it only stared round, and repeated over and over again some **gibberish** that nobody could understand. I was frightened, and Mrs. Earnshaw was ready to fling it out of doors: she did **fly up**,

asking how he could fashion to bring that gipsy brat into the house, when they had their own **bairns** to feed and fend for? What he meant to do with it, and whether he were mad? The master tried to explain the matter; but he was really half dead with fatigue, and all that I could make out, amongst her scolding, was a tale of his seeing it starving, and houseless, and as good as dumb, in the streets of Liverpool, where he picked it up and inquired for its owner. **Not a soul** knew to whom it belonged, he said; and his money and time being both limited, he thought it better to take it home with him at once, than run into vain expenses there: because he was determined he would not leave it as he found it. Well, the conclusion was, that my mistress **grumbled** herself calm; and Mr. Earnshaw told me to wash it, and give it clean things, and let it sleep with the children.

Hindley and Cathy **contented themselves** with looking and listening till peace was **restored**: then, both began searching their father's pockets for the presents he had promised them. The former was a boy of fourteen, but when he drew out what had been a fiddle, **crushed to morsels** in the great-coat, he blubbered aloud; and Cathy, when she learned the master had lost her whip in attending on the stranger, showed her humour by grinning and **spitting** at the stupid little thing; earning for her pains a sound blow from her father, to teach her cleaner manners. They entirely refused to have it in bed with them or even in their room; and I had no more sense, so I put it on the landing of the stairs, hoping it might be gone on the morrow. By chance, or else attracted by hearing his voice, it crept to Mr. Earnshaw's door, and there he found it on quitting his chamber. Inquiries were made as to how it got there; I was obliged to confess, and in recompense for my cowardice and inhumanity was sent out of the house.

This was Heathcliff's first introduction to the family. On coming back a few days afterwards (for I did not consider my banishment **perpetual**), I found they had **christened** him 'Heathcliff': it was the name of a son who died in childhood, and it has served him ever since, both for Christian and surname. Miss Cathy and he were now very thick; but Hindley hated him: and to say the truth I did the same; and we plagued and went on with him shamefully: for I wasn't reasonable enough to feel my injustice, and the mistress never put in a word on his behalf when she saw him wronged.

He seemed a **sullen**, patient child; hardened, perhaps, to ill-treatment: he would stand Hindley's blows without **winking** or **shedding a tear**, and my pinches moved him only to draw in a breath and open his eyes, as if he had hurt himself by accident, and nobody was to blame. This endurance made old Earnshaw furious, when he discovered his son **persecuting** the poor fatherless child, as he called him. He took to Heathcliff strangely, believing all he said (for that matter, he said precious little, and generally the truth), and **petting** him up far above Cathy, who was too **mischievous** and **wayward** for a favourite.

So, from the very beginning, he bred bad feeling in the house; and at Mrs. Earnshaw's death, which happened in less than two years after, the young master had learned to regard his father as an **oppressor** rather than a friend, and Heathcliff as a **usurper** of his parent's affections and his privileges; and he grew bitter with brooding over these injuries. I **sympathised** a while; but when the children fell ill of the **measles**, and I had to tend them, and take on me the cares of a woman at once, I changed my

idea. Heathcliff was dangerously sick; and while he lay at the worst he would have me constantly by his pillow: I suppose he felt I did a good deal for him, and he hadn't **wit** to guess that I was **compelled to** do it. However, I will say this, he was the quietest child that ever nurse **watched over**. The difference between him and the others forced me to be less **partial**. Cathy and her brother harassed me terribly: he was as **uncomplaining** as a lamb; though hardness, not gentleness, made him give little trouble.

VOCABULARY

errands - sprawunki

harvest - zbiory

to turn to sb - zwracać się do kogoś

bonny man - urodziwy chłopiec

that is a long spell - trwa długo, szmat drogi

fiddle - skrzypce

whip - bicz, bat

to stay up - nie kłaść się do późna

door-latch - zasuwa do drzwi

to be flighted to death - wystraszony na śmierć

gibberish - bełkot

to fly up - unieść się

bairns - dziecko (Szkocja)

not a soul - nikt

to grumble - narzekać, gderać

to content oneself - zadowolić się

to restore - przywrócić

to crush to morsels - rozpaść się na kawałki

to spit - pluć

perpetual - ciągły, nieustanny

to christen - ochrzcić

sullen - ponury

to wink - mrugać

to shed a tear - uronić łzę

to persecute - prześladować, dręczyć

to pet sb - uwielbiać

mischievous - psotny

wayward - kapryśny, krnąbrny

oppressor - oprawca

usurper - uzurpator

to sympathise - współczuć, sympatyzować z kimś

measles - odra

to wit - wiedzieć

to compel to sth - zmuszać do

to watch over sb - czuwać nad kimś

partial - stronniczy

uncomplaining - nienarzekający, cierpliwy

EXERCISES

Ex. 1 WORD FORMATION

Complete with the correct form.

1.

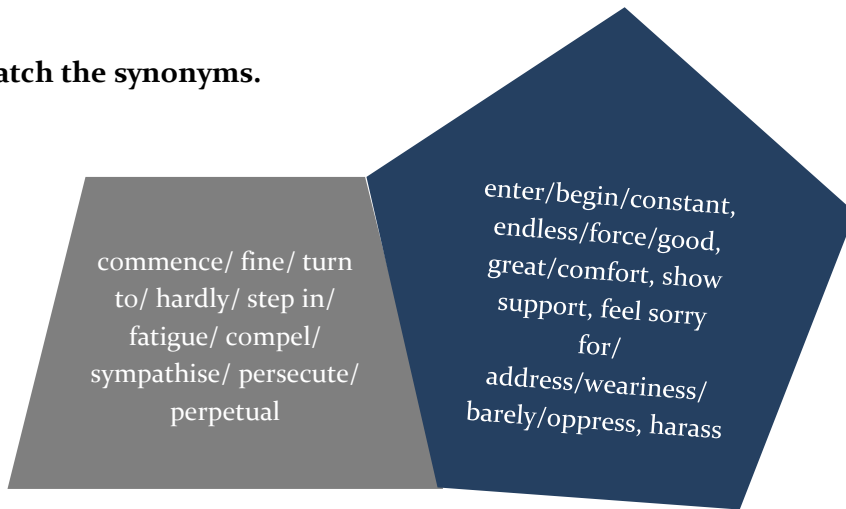
NOUN	ADJECTIVE
father	kind
absence	dirty
difference	determined
hardness	furious
gentleness	sullen

2.

NOUN	VERB
scolding	nurse
owner	beg
conclusion	expect
oppressor	belong
usurper	harass

Ex. 2 SYNONYMS

Match the synonyms.



Ex. 3 GRAMMAR – PAST TENSES

A. Read and complete – past tenses

“This was Heathcliff’s first introduction to the family. On coming back a few days afterwards (for I did not consider my banishment perpetual), I found they had christened him ‘Heathcliff’: it was the name of a son who died in childhood, and it has served him ever since, both for Christian and surname. Miss Cathy and he were now very thick; but Hindley hated him: and to say the truth I did the same; and we plagued and went on with him shamefully: for I wasn’t reasonable enough to feel my injustice, and the mistress never put in a word on his behalf when she saw him wronged.”

PAST SIMPLE	PAST PERFECT

B. Read and complete – past simple. Regular and irregular verbs

“Before I came to live here, she commenced waiting no farther invitation to her story I was almost always at Wuthering Heights; because my mother had nursed Mr. Hindley Earnshaw, that was Hareton’s father, and I got used to playing with the children: I ran errands too, and helped to make hay, and hung about the farm ready for anything that anybody would set me to. One fine summer morning it was the beginning of harvest, I remember Mr. Earnshaw, the old master, came down-stairs, dressed for a journey; and, after he had told Joseph what was to be done during the day, he turned to Hindley, and Cathy, and me for I sat eating my porridge with them and he said, speaking to his son ‘Now, my bonny man, I’m going to Liverpool to-day, what shall I bring you? You may choose what you like: only let it be little, for I shall walk there and back: sixty miles each way, that is a long spell!’ Hindley named a fiddle, and then he asked Miss Cathy; she was hardly six years old, but she could ride any horse in the stable, and she chose a whip. He did not forget me; for he had a kind heart, though he was rather severe sometimes. He promised to bring me a pocketful of apples and pears, and then he kissed his children, said good-bye, and set off.”

REGULAR

IRREGULAR

ODPOWIEDZI:

Ex1. 1. fatherly; kindness; absent; dirt; different; determination; hard; fury; gentle; sullenness **2.** nurse; scold; beggar; own; expectation; conclude; belongings/belonging; oppress; harassment; usurp **Ex2** commence – begin; fine – good, great; turn to – address; hardly – barely; step in – enter; fatigue – weariness; compel – force; sympathise – comfort, show support, feel sorry for; persecute – oppress, harass; perpetual – constant, endless **Ex3 A. past simple:** was/were, did, found, died, hated, plagued, went, saw, put; **past perfect:** had christened **B. regular:** commenced, helped, turned, named, asked, promised, kissed; **irregular:** came, was, got, ran, hung, sat, said, chose, had, set