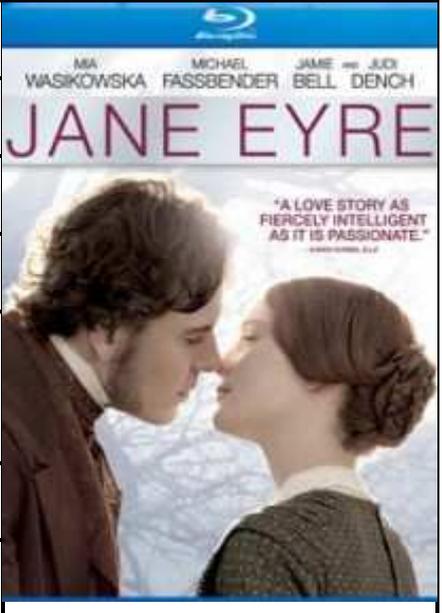


FILM	JANE EYRE	
MOVIE SCENE	SCENE 1.- Jane is sent to Lowood school SCENE 2.- Jane places dignity over Love	
SCENE LENGTH	Scene 1.- 00:02:31 Scene 2.- 00:05:08	
SCRIPT	X x	
VIEW the SCENE	- http://eslmoviescenes.blogspot.com/2011/08/jane-eyre-2011-scene-1-jane-is-sent-to.html - http://eslmoviescenes.blogspot.com/2011/08/jane-eyre-2011-scene-2.html	
LANGUAGE	English	
LEVEL	Upper-intermediate / Advanced.	

JANE EYRE. SCENE 1 TEXT.

MR BROCKLEHURST: Do you know, Jane Eyre, where the wicked go after death?

JANE EYRE: They go to hell.

MR BROCKLEHURST: And what is hell?

JANE EYRE: A pit full of fire.

MR BROCKLEHURST: Should you like to fall into this pit and be burned there forever?

JANE EYRE: No, sir.

MR BROCKLEHURST: How might you avoid it?

JANE EYRE: I must keep in good health and not die.

MR BROCKLEHURST: (to Jane's aunt) What is her parentage?

MRS. REED: She's an orphan. Her mother was my husband's sister. On his deathbed he exhorted me to care for her. I have always treated her as one of my own. If you accept her at Lowood School, Mr. Brocklehurst, keep a strict eye on her. She has a heart of spite, and I'm sorry to say that her worst fault is that of deceit.

MR BROCKLEHURST: You can rest assured that we shall root out the wickedness in this small, ungrateful plant.

MRS. REED: And as for its vacations, it must spend them all at Lowood.

(Mr Brocklehurst leaves) (now to Jane) You may leave.

JANE EYRE: You said I was a liar. I'm not. If I were, I should say I loved you, and I don't. I dislike you worse than anybody in the world. People think you are good, but you're bad and hard-hearted. I'll let everyone know what you have done.

MRS. REED: Children must be corrected for their faults.

JANE EYRE: Deceit is not my fault.

MRS. REED: But you are passionate.

JANE EYRE: My Uncle Reed is in heaven, so are my mother and father. They know how you hate me and wish me dead. They can see. They see everything you do and they will judge you, Mrs. Reed.

MRS. REED: Get out.

JANE EYRE. SCENE 2. TEXT

MRS FAIRFAX: There's been nothing official yet, but he's ordered jewels from his bank and he's making preparations to travel to Europe.

ADELE: Mademoiselle.

MRS FAIRFAX: He's taken to singing, the operas Miss Ingram favors so well. We'll hear their announcement soon, I'm sure.

(Jane Eyre leaves the room and meets Mr Rochester outside)

JANE EYRE: You are to be married.

ROCHESTER: I see Mrs. Fairfax has intimated my intention to put my neck into the sacred noose.

JANE EYRE: Adèle should go to school, and I must seek another situation. Congratulations, sir.

(He runs after her, in the open fields)

ROCHESTER: Thornfield is a pleasant place in spring, isn't it?

JANE EYRE: Yes, sir.

ROCHESTER: You'll be sorry to part with it. It's always the way with events in life. No sooner have you got settled than a voice cries, "Rise and move on!" I'll find you a new situation, Jane, one I hope that you'll accept.

JANE EYRE: I shall be ready when your order to march comes.

ROCHESTER: Must I really lose a faithful paid subordinate such as yourself?

JANE EYRE: You must.

ROCHESTER: We've been good friends, haven't we?

JANE EYRE: Yes, sir.

ROCHESTER: I've a strange feeling with regard to you, as if I had a string somewhere under my left ribs, tightly knotted to a similar string in you. And if you were to leave, I'm afraid that cord of communion would snap. And I've a notion that I'd take to bleeding inwardly. As for you, you'd forget me.

JANE EYRE: How? I have lived a full life here. I have not been trampled on. I have not been petrified. I have not been excluded from every glimpse of what is bright. I have known you, Mr. Rochester, and it strikes me with anguish to be torn from you.

ROCHESTER: Then why must you leave?

JANE EYRE: Because of your wife!

ROCHESTER: I have no wife.

JANE EYRE: But you are to be married.

ROCHESTER: Jane, you must stay.

JANE EYRE: And become nothing to you? Am I a machine without feelings? Do you think that because I am poor, obscure, plain and little that I am soulless and heartless?

I have as much soul as you and full as much heart. And if God had blessed me with beauty and wealth, I could make it as hard for you to leave me as it is for I to leave you. I'm not speaking to you through mortal flesh. It is my spirit that addresses your spirit, as if we'd passed through the grave and stood at God's feet, equal, as we are.

ROCHESTER: As we are.

JANE EYRE: I am a free human being with an independent will, which I now exert to leave you.

ROCHESTER: Then let your will decide your destiny. I offer you my hand, my heart. Jane, I ask you to pass through life at my side. You are my equal and my likeness. Will you marry me?

JANE EYRE: Are you mocking me?

ROCHESTER: Do you doubt me?

JANE EYRE: Entirely! Your bride is Miss Ingram.

ROCHESTER: Miss Ingram? She is the machine without feelings. It's you. You rare, unearthly thing. Poor and obscure as you are, please accept me as your husband. I must have you for my own.

JANE EYRE: You wish me to be your wife?

ROCHESTER: I swear it.

JANE EYRE: You love me?

ROCHESTER: I do.

JANE EYRE: Then, sir, I will marry you.