'Are you Mr.s Fairfax?' I asked her.

'Yes, my [ ]' she said. 'And you are Miss Eyre. Are you cold? Sit by **the** fire, Miss Eyre, A servant [ ] bring you some food.'

'Mr.s Fairfax is very kind,' I said to myself. 'I [ ] be happy here.'

'[ ]1 see Miss Fairfax tonight?' I asked.

Mr.s Fairfax looked at me. She smiled.

'Miss Fairfax? No, no,' she said. 'Your pupil's name is not Miss Fairfax. Your pupil is Adele Varens. Adele's mother was a Frenchwoman. Adele is Mr. Rochester's [ ] He [ ] of her.'

'Mr. Rochester? Who is Mr. Rochester?' I asked.

'Mr. Edward Rochester is the [ ] of Thornfield Hall,' Mr.s Fairfax said. 'I am his [ ] I take care of Thornfield Hall. Mr. Rochester is not [ ] now. He does not like this house. He is often [ ] from home.'

I was very tired. Mr.s Fairfax [ ] me up the wide stairs. She took me to my room. I went to bed [ ] And I slept well.

The next morning, I woke [ ] The sun was shining. I put on a [ ] black dress. I opened my bedroom door. I walked [ ] a corridor and [ ] the wide stairs. I walked [ ] into the sunny garden.

I turned and I looked [ ] at my new home. Thornfield Hall was a beautiful house with many large windows. The garden was beautiful too.

LIVEWORKSHEETS