DISAPPOINTMENT

Wuthering Heights *by Emily Bronte* (1847)

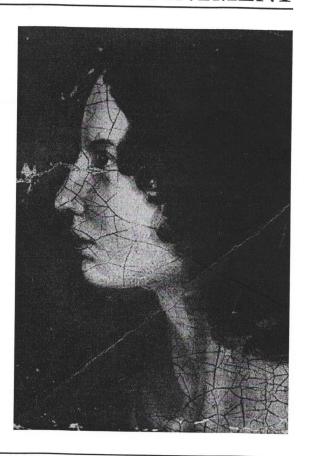
...Well, first of all it turned out that he hadn't got a car, so we had to go into town by bus. Then we only had chicken and chips in a pub instead of the promised three-course dinner at the new restaurant! To cap it all, we spent the rest of the evening at that broken-down old local cinema instead of going to see Pavarotti at the Opera House!



Who is this letter from, and to?

What would you have done in this situation?

Can you remember a particularly disappointing incident in your childhood?



The extract

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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 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 off the meal 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

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