

IT FELL OUT AS WEMMICK HAD TOLD ME IT WOULD, THAT I HAD AN EARLY OPPORTUNITY OF COMPARING MY GUARDIAN'S ESTABLISHMENT WITH THAT OF HIS CASHIER AND CLERK.

VOLUME II CHAPTER VII

MY GUARDIAN GAVE ME AN INVITATION FOR MYSELF AND FRIENDS FOR DINNER AT HIS ESTABLISHMENT.

THE HOUSEKEEPER APPEARED WITH THE FIRST DISH FOR THE TABLE.

OUR CONVERSATION TURNED UPON OUR ROWING FEATS. DRUMMLE WAS RALLIED FOR COMING UP BEHIND IN HIS SLOW AMPHIBIOUS WAY. UPON THIS, DRUMMLE INFORMED OUR HOST THAT AS TO STRENGTH, HE COULD SCATTER US LIKE CHAFF. THE SPIDER, AS MR. JAGGERS CALLED HIM, FELL TO BARING HIS ARM TO SHOW HOW MUSCULAR IT WAS, AND WE ALL FELL TO BARING OUR ARMS IN A RIDICULOUS MANNER.

THE HOUSEKEEPER WAS AT THAT TIME CLEARING THE TABLE. MY GUARDIAN SUDDENLY CLAPPED HIS LARGE HAND ON THE HOUSEKEEPER'S, LIKE A TRAP, AS SHE STRETCHED IT ACROSS THE TABLE.

IF YOU TALK OF STRENGTH, I'LL SHOW YOU A WRIST. MOLLY, LET THEM SEE YOUR WRIST.

Master, don't.

MOLLY, LET THEM SEE BOTH YOUR WRISTS. SHOW THEM. COME!

THERE'S POWER HERE. VERY FEW MEN HAVE THE POWER OF WRIST THAT THIS WOMAN HAS.

IT'S REMARKABLE WHAT FORCE OF GRIP THERE IS IN THESE HANDS.

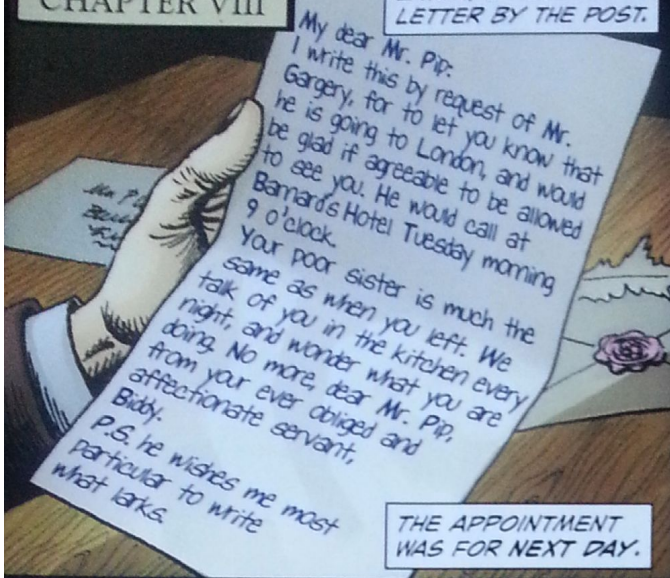
THAT'LL DO, MOLLY. YOU HAVE BEEN ADMIRER, AND CAN GO.

AT HALF-PAST NINE, GENTLEMEN, WE MUST BREAK UP. PRAY MAKE THE BEST USE OF YOUR TIME.

AND AT HALF-PAST NINE WE DEPARTED.

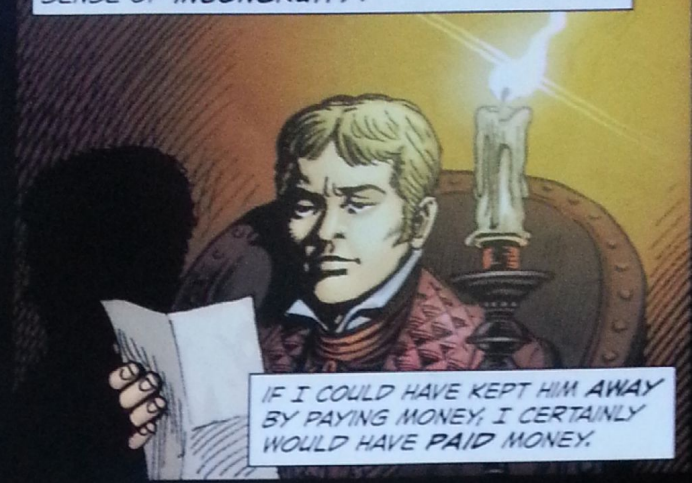
A MONTH OR SO
LATER, I RECEIVED A
LETTER BY THE POST.

LET ME CONFESS EXACTLY WITH WHAT FEELINGS
I LOOKED FORWARD TO JOE'S COMING. NOT
WITH PLEASURE, THOUGH I WAS BOUND TO HIM
BY SO MANY TIES - NO, WITH CONSIDERABLE
DISTURBANCE, MORTIFICATION, AND A KEEN
SENSE OF INCONGRUITY.



My dear Mr. Pip:
I write this by request of Mr.
Gargery, for to let you know that
he is going to London, and would
be glad if agreeable to be allowed
to see you. He would call at
Barnard's Hotel Tuesday morning
9 o'clock.
Your poor sister is much the
same as when you left. We
talk of you in the kitchen every
night, and wonder what you are
doing. No more dear Mr. Pip,
from your ever obliged and
affectionate servant,
Biddy.
P.S. he wishes me most
particular to write
what lacks.

THE APPOINTMENT
WAS FOR NEXT DAY.

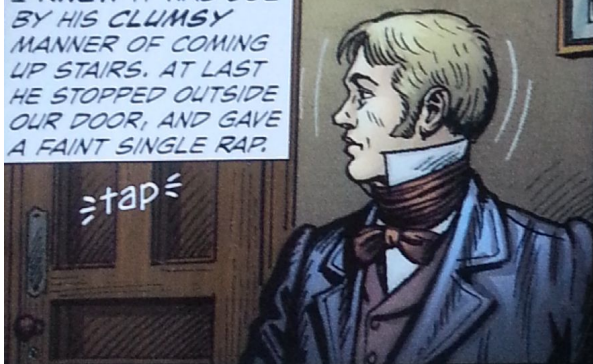


IF I COULD HAVE KEPT HIM AWAY
BY PAYING MONEY, I CERTAINLY
WOULD HAVE PAID MONEY.

I GOT UP **EARLY** IN THE MORNING,
AND CAUSED OUR ROOMS IN
BARNARD'S INN TO ASSUME THEIR
MOST **SPLENDID** APPEARANCE.
AS THE TIME APPROACHED I
SHOULD HAVE LIKED TO RUN AWAY,
BUT PRESENTLY I HEARD JOE ON
THE STAIRCASE.

I KNEW IT WAS JOE
BY HIS **CLUMSY**
MANNER OF COMING
UP STAIRS. AT LAST
HE STOPPED OUTSIDE
OUR DOOR, AND GAVE
A FAINT SINGLE RAP.

tap



JOE,
HOW ARE YOU,
JOE?

PIP,
HOW AIR YOU,
PIP?

I AM
GLAD TO SEE
YOU, JOE.

WHICH YOU
HAVE THAT GROWN, AND
THAT SWELLED, AND THAT -
GENTLE-FOLKED - AS TO BE
SURE YOU ARE A **HONOUR**
TO YOUR KING AND
COUNTRY.

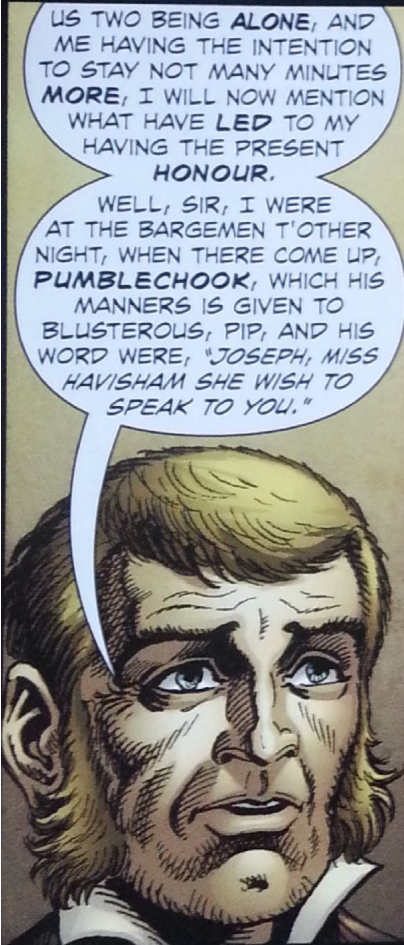
AND YOU,
JOE, LOOK
WONDERFULLY
WELL.





US TWO
BEING ALONE,
SIR...

JOE,
HOW CAN YOU
CALL ME,
SIR?



US TWO BEING **ALONE**, AND
ME HAVING THE INTENTION
TO STAY NOT MANY MINUTES
MORE, I WILL NOW MENTION
WHAT HAVE **LED** TO MY
HAVING THE PRESENT
HONOUR.

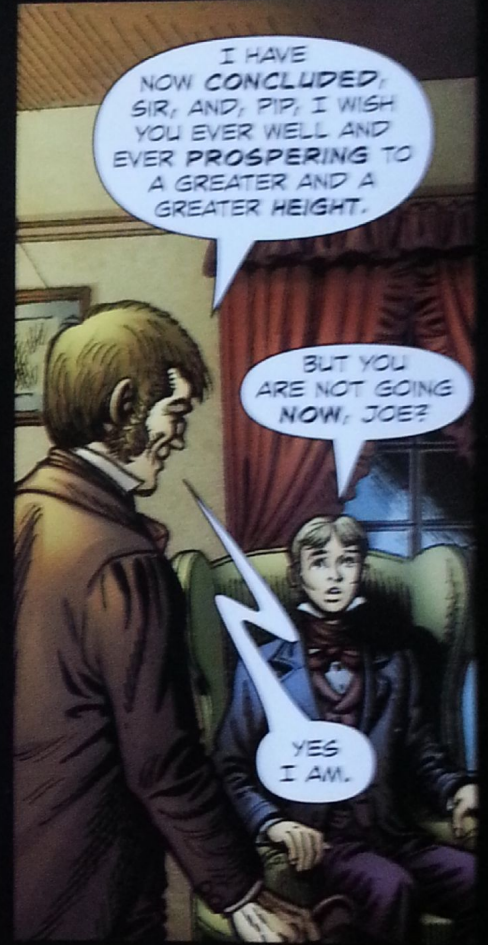
WELL, SIR, I WERE
AT THE BARGEMEN T'OTHER
NIGHT, WHEN THERE COME UP,
PUMBLECHOOK, WHICH HIS
MANNERS IS GIVEN TO
BLUSTEROUS, PIP, AND HIS
WORD WERE, "JOSEPH, MISS
HAVISHAM SHE WISH TO
SPEAK TO YOU."



NEXT DAY, **SIR**, HAVING
CLEANED MYSELF,
I GO AND I SEE
MISS A.

MISS A.,
JOE? MISS
HAVISHAM?

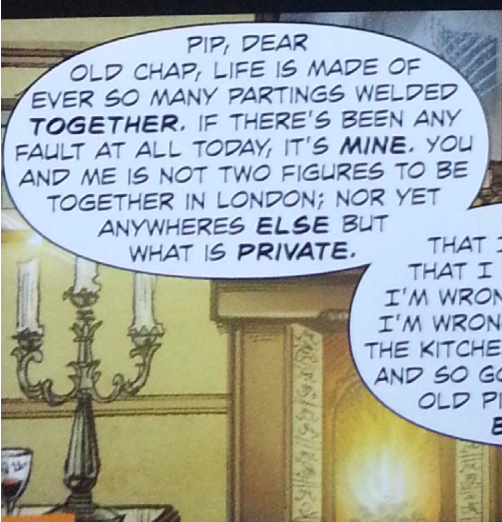
WHICH I
SAY, SIR - MISS A.,
OR OTHERWAYS HAVISHAM.
HER EXPRESSION AIR THEN AS
FOLLERING: "MR. GARGERY,
YOU AIR IN CORRESPONDENCE
WITH MR. PIP? WOULD YOU TELL
HIM, THAT **ESTELLA** HAS
COME HOME AND WOULD
BE GLAD TO SEE HIM."



I HAVE
NOW **CONCLUDED**,
SIR, AND, PIP, I WISH
YOU EVER WELL AND
EVER **PROSPERING** TO
A GREATER AND A
GREATER HEIGHT.

BUT YOU
ARE NOT GOING
NOW, JOE?

YES
I AM.



PIP, DEAR
OLD CHAP, LIFE IS MADE OF
EVER SO MANY PARTINGS WELDED
TOGETHER. IF THERE'S BEEN ANY
FAULT AT ALL TODAY, IT'S **MINE**. YOU
AND ME IS NOT TWO FIGURES TO BE
TOGETHER IN LONDON; NOR YET
ANYWHERE ELSE BUT
WHAT IS **PRIVATE**.

IT AIN'T
THAT I AM **PROUD**, BUT
THAT I WANT TO BE **RIGHT**.
I'M WRONG IN THESE CLOTHES.
I'M WRONG OUT OF THE FORGE,
THE KITCHEN, OR OFF TH' MESHES.
AND SO GOD **BLESS** YOU, DEAR
OLD PIP, OLD CHAP, GOD
BLESS YOU!

HE TOUCHED ME GENTLY ON
THE FOREHEAD AND WENT OUT.

VOLUME II
CHAPTER IX

IT WAS CLEAR THAT I MUST REPAIR TO OUR TOWN NEXT DAY, AND I SECURED MY BOX-PLACE BY TOMORROW'S AFTERNOON COACH.

IN THE FIRST FLOW OF MY REPENTANCE, IT WAS EQUALLY CLEAR THAT I MUST STAY AT JOE'S. BUT LATER, I BEGAN TO INVENT REASONS AND MAKE EXCUSES FOR PUTTING UP AT THE BLUE BOAR.

NEXT DAY, I ARRIVED ON THE GROUND WITH A QUARTER OF AN HOUR TO SPARE. AT THAT TIME, IT WAS CUSTOMARY TO CARRY CONVICTS DOWN TO THE DOCKYARDS BY STAGE-COACH.

AS I HAD OFTEN HEARD OF THEM IN THE CAPACITY OF OUTSIDE PASSENGERS, I WAS NOT SURPRISED WHEN I FOUND THERE WERE TWO CONVICTS GOING DOWN WITH ME.

YOU DON'T MIND THEM, HANDEL?

OH NO! I DON'T MIND THEM.

SEE! THERE THEY ARE. WHAT A DEGRADED AND VILE SIGHT IT IS!

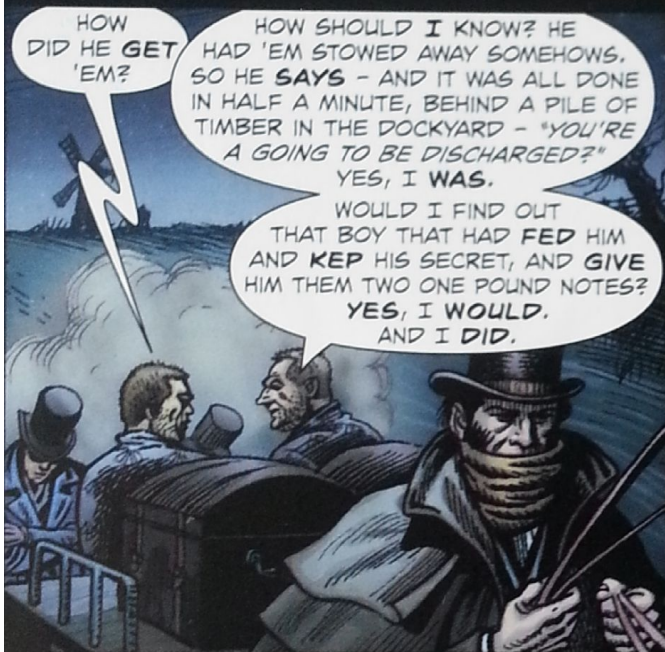
THE TWO CONVICTS WERE HANDCUFFED TOGETHER, AND HAD IRONS ON THEIR LEGS - IRONS OF A PATTERN I KNEW WELL. ONE WAS TALLER AND STOUTER THAN THE OTHER.

I KNEW HIS HALF-CLOSED EYE AT ONE GLANCE. THERE STOOD THE MAN WHO HAD SHOWED ME THE FILE AT THE JOLLY BARGEMEN!

THE WEATHER WAS MISERABLY RAW. IT MADE US ALL LETHARGIC BEFORE WE HAD GONE FAR.

I DOZED OFF, MYSELF, IN CONSIDERING THE QUESTION WHETHER I SHOULD RESTORE A COUPLE OF POUNDS STERLING TO THIS CREATURE BEFORE LOSING SIGHT OF HIM, AND HOW IT COULD BEST BE DONE.

IN THE ACT OF DIPPING FORWARD, I WOKE IN A FRIGHT. THE VERY FIRST WORDS I HEARD THEM INTERCHANGE AS I BECAME CONSCIOUS WERE THE WORDS OF MY OWN THOUGHT...



HOW DID HE GET 'EM?

HOW SHOULD I KNOW? HE HAD 'EM STOWED AWAY SOMEHOWS. SO HE **SAYS** - AND IT WAS ALL DONE IN HALF A MINUTE, BEHIND A PILE OF TIMBER IN THE DOCKYARD - "**YOU'RE A GOING TO BE DISCHARGED?**" YES, I WAS.

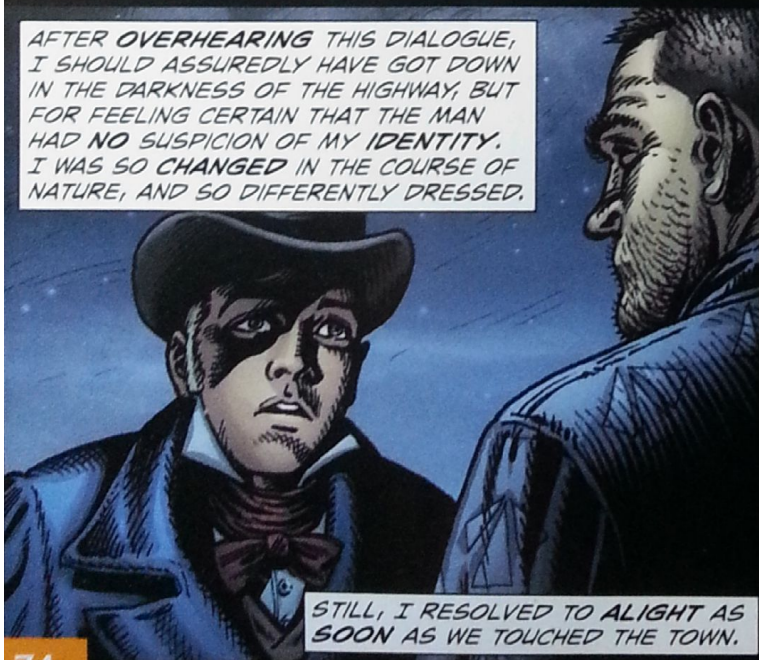
WOULD I FIND OUT THAT BOY THAT HAD FED HIM AND **KEP** HIS SECRET, AND GIVE HIM THEM TWO ONE POUND NOTES? YES, I WOULD. AND I DID.

MORE FOOL **YOU**. I'D HAVE SPENT 'EM ON A MAN, IN WITTLES AND DRINK. HE MUST HAVE BEEN A GREEN ONE. MEAN TO SAY HE KNEWED **NOTHING** OF YOU?

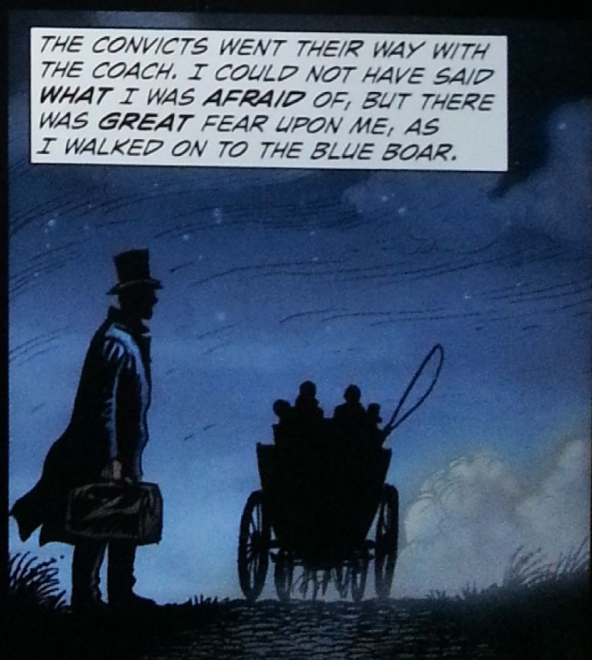
NOT A **HA'PORTH**. DIFFERENT GANGS AND DIFFERENT SHIPS. HE WAS TRIED **AGAIN** FOR PRISON BREAKING, AND GOT MADE A **LIFER**.

AFTER OVERHEARING THIS DIALOGUE, I SHOULD ASSUREDLY HAVE GOT DOWN IN THE DARKNESS OF THE HIGHWAY, BUT FOR FEELING CERTAIN THAT THE MAN HAD **NO SUSPICION** OF MY **IDENTITY**. I WAS SO **CHANGED** IN THE COURSE OF NATURE, AND SO DIFFERENTLY DRESSED.

THE CONVICTS WENT THEIR WAY WITH THE COACH. I COULD NOT HAVE SAID WHAT I WAS AFRAID OF, BUT THERE WAS **GREAT FEAR** UPON ME, AS I WALKED ON TO THE **BLUE BOAR**.

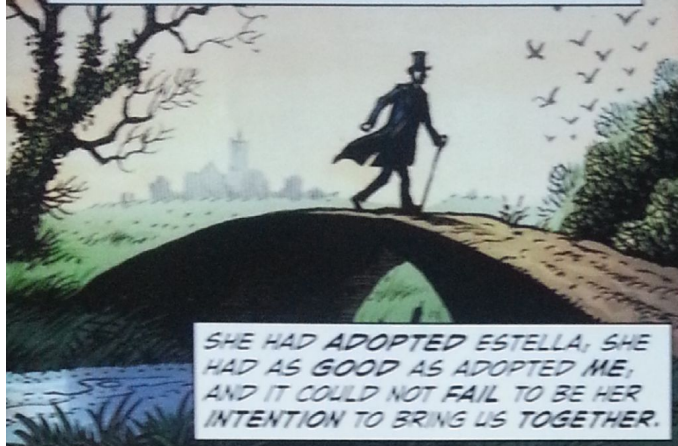


STILL, I RESOLVED TO **ALIGHT** AS SOON AS WE TOUCHED THE TOWN.



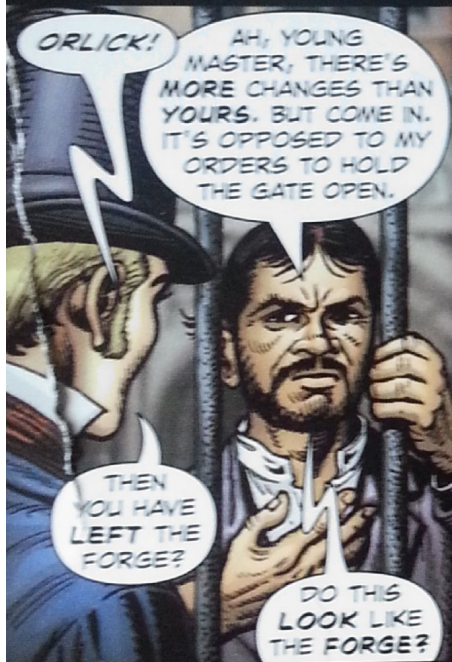
VOLUME II
CHAPTER X

BETIMES IN THE MORNING I WAS UP AND OUT. IT WAS TOO EARLY YET TO GO TO MISS HAVISHAM'S, SO I LOITERED INTO THE COUNTRY, THINKING ABOUT MY PATRONESS, AND PAINTING BRILLIANT PICTURES OF HER PLANS FOR ME.



SHE HAD ADOPTED ESTELLA, SHE HAD AS GOOD AS ADOPTED ME, AND IT COULD NOT FAIL TO BE HER INTENTION TO BRING US TOGETHER.

I SO SHAPED OUT MY WALK AS TO ARRIVE AT THE GATE AT MY OLD TIME. WHEN I HAD RUNG AT THE BELL WITH AN UNSTEADY HAND, I TURNED MY BACK UPON THE GATE.

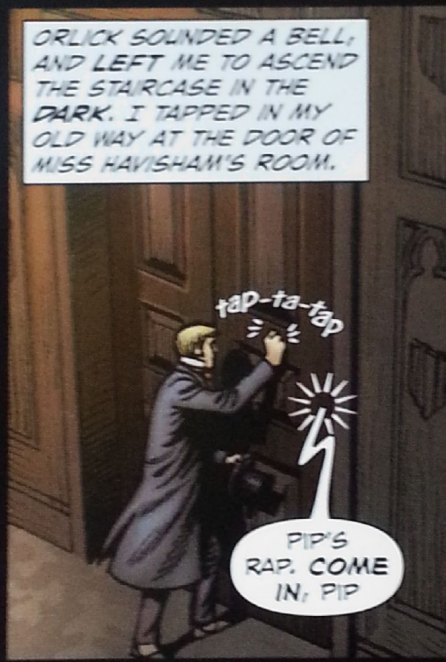


ORLICK!

AH, YOUNG MASTER, THERE'S MORE CHANGES THAN YOURS. BUT COME IN. IT'S OPPOSED TO MY ORDERS TO HOLD THE GATE OPEN.

THEN YOU HAVE LEFT THE FORGE?

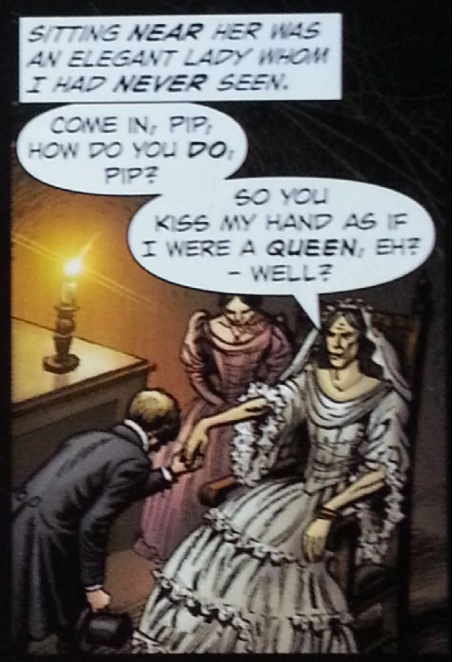
DO THIS LOOK LIKE THE FORGE?



ORLICK SOUNDED A BELL, AND LEFT ME TO ASCEND THE STAIRCASE IN THE DARK. I TAPPED IN MY OLD WAY AT THE DOOR OF MISS HAVISHAM'S ROOM.

tap-ta-tap

PIP'S RAP. COME IN, PIP



SITTING NEAR HER WAS AN ELEGANT LADY WHOM I HAD NEVER SEEN.

COME IN, PIP, HOW DO YOU DO, PIP?

SO YOU KISS MY HAND AS IF I WERE A QUEEN, EH? - WELL?



I HEARD, MISS HAVISHAM, THAT YOU WERE SO KIND AS TO WISH ME TO COME AND SEE YOU, AND I CAME DIRECTLY.

WELL?



THE LADY WHOM I HAD NEVER SEEN BEFORE, LIFTED UP HER EYES AND LOOKED AT ME...

...AND THEN I SAW THAT THE EYES WERE ESTELLA'S EYES.

SHE WAS SO MUCH CHANGED, SO MUCH MORE BEAUTIFUL, SO MUCH MORE WOMANLY, THAT AS I LOOKED AT HER, I SLIPPED HOPELESSLY BACK INTO THE COARSE AND COMMON BOY AGAIN.



I -- IT'S A -- P-P-PLEASURE TO S-SEE YOU AGAIN. I'VE LOOKED F-FORWARD TO IT -- FOR -- A LONG T-TIME.

YOU FIND HER MUCH CHANGED, PIP?

WHEN I CAME IN, MISS HAVISHAM, I THOUGHT THERE WAS NOTHING OF ESTELLA IN THE FACE OR FIGURE;



BUT NOW IT ALL SETTLES DOWN SO CURIOUSLY INTO THE OLD..

WHAT? YOU ARE NOT GOING TO SAY INTO THE OLD ESTELLA? SHE WAS PROUD AND INSULTING. DON'T YOU REMEMBER?

THAT WAS LONG AGO, AND I KNEW NO BETTER THEN.



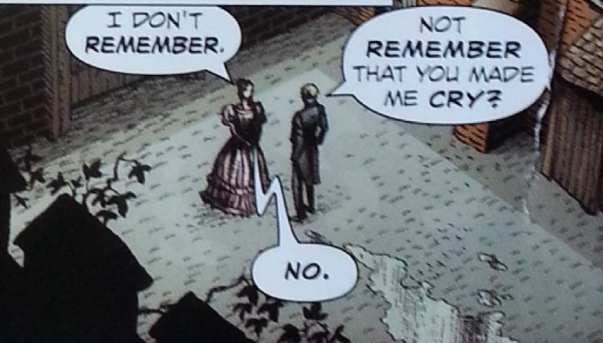
I HAVE NO DOUBT THAT YOU ARE QUITE RIGHT. I WAS VERY DISAGREEABLE.

WHEN WE HAD CONVERSED FOR A WHILE, MISS HAVISHAM SENT US TWO OUT TO WALK IN THE NEGLECTED GARDEN. I, TREMBLING IN SPIRIT AND WORSHIPPING THE VERY HEM OF HER DRESS; SHE, QUITE COMPOSED AND MOST DECIDEDLY NOT WORSHIPPING THE HEM OF MINE.

AS WE CAME BACK INTO THE YARD, I SHOWED HER WHERE SHE HAD GIVEN ME MY MEAT AND DRINK.

I DON'T REMEMBER.

NOT REMEMBER THAT YOU MADE ME CRY?



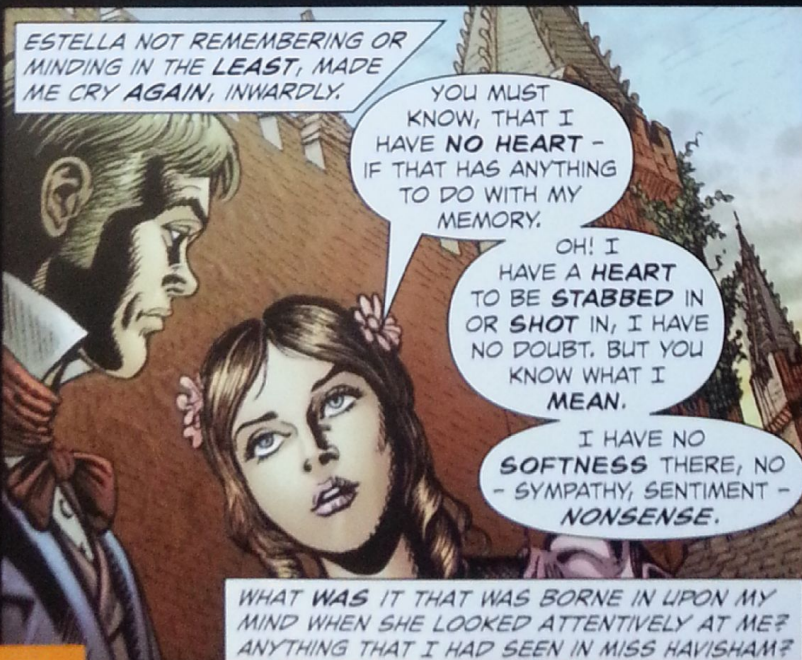
NO.

ESTELLA NOT REMEMBERING OR MINDING IN THE LEAST, MADE ME CRY AGAIN, INWARDLY.

YOU MUST KNOW, THAT I HAVE NO HEART - IF THAT HAS ANYTHING TO DO WITH MY MEMORY.

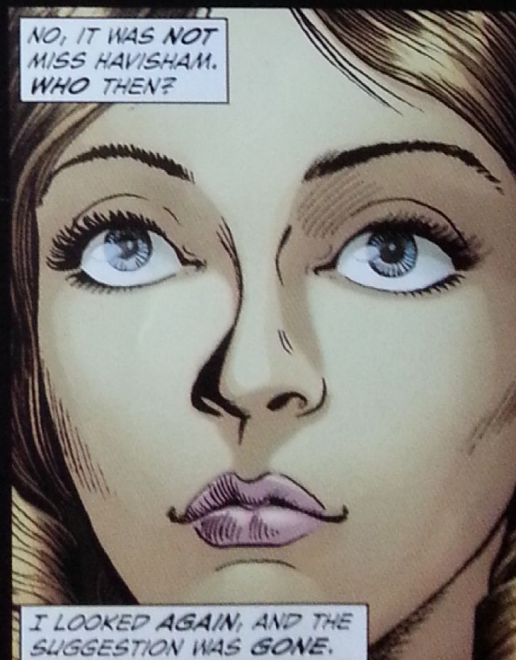
OH! I HAVE A HEART TO BE STABBED IN OR SHOT IN, I HAVE NO DOUBT. BUT YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN.

I HAVE NO SOFTNESS THERE, NO - SYMPATHY, SENTIMENT - NONSENSE.



WHAT WAS IT THAT WAS BORNE IN UPON MY MIND WHEN SHE LOOKED ATTENTIVELY AT ME? ANYTHING THAT I HAD SEEN IN MISS HAVISHAM?

NO, IT WAS NOT MISS HAVISHAM. WHO THEN?



I LOOKED AGAIN, AND THE SUGGESTION WAS GONE.

AT LAST WE WENT BACK INTO THE HOUSE, AND THERE I HEARD, WITH SURPRISE, THAT MY GUARDIAN WAS THERE ON BUSINESS AND WOULD COME TO DINNER.

MISS HAVISHAM WAS IN HER CHAIR AND WAITING FOR ME. IT WAS LIKE PUSHING THE CHAIR ITSELF BACK INTO THE PAST, WHEN WE BEGAN THE OLD CIRCUIT ROUND ABOUT THE ASHES OF THE BRIDAL FEAST.

IS SHE BEAUTIFUL, GRACEFUL, WELL-GROWN?

DO YOU ADMIRE HER?

EVERYBODY MUST WHO SEES HER, MISS HAVISHAM.

LOVE HER, LOVE HER, LOVE HER!

IF SHE FAVOURS YOU, LOVE HER. IF SHE WOUNDS YOU, LOVE HER. IF SHE TEARS YOUR HEART TO PIECES, LOVE HER,

LOVE HER!

HEAR ME, PIP! I ADOPTED HER, TO BE LOVED. I BRED HER AND EDUCATED HER, TO BE LOVED.

LOVE HER!

AAAAEEEEEEK!

AS I DREW HER DOWN AGAIN, I WAS CONSCIOUS OF A SCENT THAT I KNEW, AND TURNING, SAW MY GUARDIAN.

MISS HAVISHAM MADE A STRONG ATTEMPT TO COMPOSE HERSELF, AND STAMMERED THAT HE WAS AS PUNCTUAL AS EVER.

MISS HAVISHAM SENT US DOWN TO OUR DINNER. AS MR. JAGGERS AND I GROPED OUR WAY DOWN-STAIRS, HE TOLD ME MISS HAVISHAM NEVER ALLOWED HERSELF TO BE SEEN EATING OR DRINKING, BUT WANDERED ABOUT AT NIGHT AND THEN LAID HANDS ON SUCH FOOD AS SHE TOOK.

PRAY, SIR, MAY I ASK YOU A QUESTION?

ESTELLA'S NAME. IS IT HAVISHAM OR...

IT IS HAVISHAM.

AFTER DINNER, WE WENT UP TO MISS HAVISHAM'S ROOM, AND WE FOUR PLAYED AT WHIST.

WE PLAYED UNTIL NINE O'CLOCK, AND THEN IT WAS ARRANGED THAT WHEN ESTELLA CAME TO LONDON I SHOULD MEET HER COACH.

MY GUARDIAN LAY AT THE BOAR IN THE NEXT ROOM TO MINE. FAR INTO THE NIGHT, MISS HAVISHAM'S WORDS, "LOVE HER, LOVE HER, LOVE HER!" SOUNDED IN MY EARS. A BURST OF GRATITUDE CAME UPON ME, THAT SHE SHOULD BE DESTINED FOR ME, ONCE THE BLACKSMITH'S BOY.

THEN I TOOK LEAVE OF HER.

I NO LONGER THOUGHT THERE WAS ANYTHING LOW IN MY KEEPING AWAY FROM JOE, BECAUSE I KNEW ESTELLA WAS CONTEMPTUOUS OF HIM.