

AFTER **CONSIDERING** THE MATTER WHILE DRESSING AT THE BLUE BOAR IN THE MORNING, I RESOLVED TO TELL MY GUARDIAN THAT I DOUBTED ORLICK'S BEING THE RIGHT SORT OF MAN TO FILL A POST OF TRUST AT MISS HAVISHAM'S.

VOLUME II CHAPTER XI

WHY OF COURSE HE'S NOT THE RIGHT SORT OF MAN, PIP, BECAUSE THE MAN WHO FILLS THE POST OF TRUST **NEVER** IS THE RIGHT SORT OF MAN.

VERY GOOD, PIP. I'LL GO ROUND PRESENTLY, AND PAY OUR FRIEND OFF.

I WAS RATHER ALARMED BY THIS SUMMARY ACTION.

JAGGERS AND I TOOK THE MID-DAY COACH BACK TO LONDON. AS SOON AS I ARRIVED, I WENT ON TO BARNARD'S INN.

MY DEAR HERBERT, I HAVE SOMETHING VERY PARTICULAR TO TELL YOU.

HERBERT, I LOVE - I ADORE - ESTELLA.

WELL? OF COURSE I KNOW THAT.

HOW DO YOU KNOW IT? I NEVER TOLD YOU.

TOLD ME! WHY, WHEN YOU TOLD ME YOUR OWN STORY, YOU TOLD ME PLAINLY THAT YOU BEGAN ADORING HER THE FIRST TIME YOU SAW HER.

I SAW HER YESTERDAY. AND IF I ADORED HER BEFORE, I NOW DOUBLY ADORE HER.

LUCKY FOR YOU THEN, IF YOU ARE PICKED OUT AND ALLOTTED TO HER.

AND NOW, HANDEL, I WANT TO **REPAY** CONFIDENCE WITH **CONFIDENCE**. I WANT TO SAY A WORD OR TWO CONCERNING MY FATHER'S SON.

I AM ENGAGED.

BUT IT'S A SECRET. NAME OF CLARA.

PERHAPS I OUGHT TO MENTION THAT SHE IS RATHER **BELOW** MY MOTHER'S NONSENSICAL FAMILY NOTIONS. I THINK HER FATHER WAS A SPECIES OF PURSER. HE'S AN INVALID NOW.

I HAVE NEVER SEEN HIM, FOR HE HAS ALWAYS KEPT TO HIS ROOM OVERHEAD. BUT I HAVE HEARD HIM CONSTANTLY. HE MAKES TREMENDOUS ROWS --

-- ROARS, AND PEGS AT THE FLOOR WITH SOME FRIGHTFUL INSTRUMENT!

HA, HA, HA!

THE MOMENT I BEGIN TO REALISE CAPITAL, IT IS MY INTENTION TO MARRY HER!

WE WARMLY SHOOK HANDS UPON OUR MUTUAL CONFIDENCE...

...AND WENT TO THE THEATRE TO SEE MR. WOPSLE IN DENMARK.

VOLUME II CHAPTER XII

LEAVING THE THEATRE, IT OCCURRED TO ME - WAS I TO PLAY HAMLET TO MISS HAVISHAM'S GHOST?

VOLUME II
CHAPTER XIII

I am to come to London the day after tomorrow by the midday coach. I believe it was settled you should meet me?

Miss Havisham has that impression, and I write in obedience to it. She sends you her regard.
Yours, Estella.

I BEGAN HAUNTING THE COACH-OFFICE IN CHEAPSIDE BEFORE THE COACH HAD LEFT THE BLUE BOAR IN OUR TOWN. I HAD PERFORMED THE FIRST HALF-HOUR OF A WATCH OF FOUR OR FIVE HOURS, WHEN WEMMICK RAN AGAINST ME.

HALLOA, MR. PIP. I SHOULD HARDLY HAVE THOUGHT THIS WAS YOUR BEAT. I AM GOING TO NEWGATE.

WOULD YOU LIKE TO SEE THE PLACES? HAVE YOU TIME TO SPARE?

I HAD SO MUCH TIME TO SPARE THAT THE PROPOSAL CAME AS A RELIEF. WEMMICK WALKED AMONG THE PRISONERS AND EXCHANGED WORDS WITH MANY. AS MR. JAGGER'S SUBORDINATE, HE WAS HIGHLY POPULAR.

HOW ARE YOU, COLONEL?

ALL RIGHT, MR. WEMMICK.

EVERYTHING WAS DONE THAT COULD BE DONE, BUT THE EVIDENCE WAS TOO STRONG FOR US.

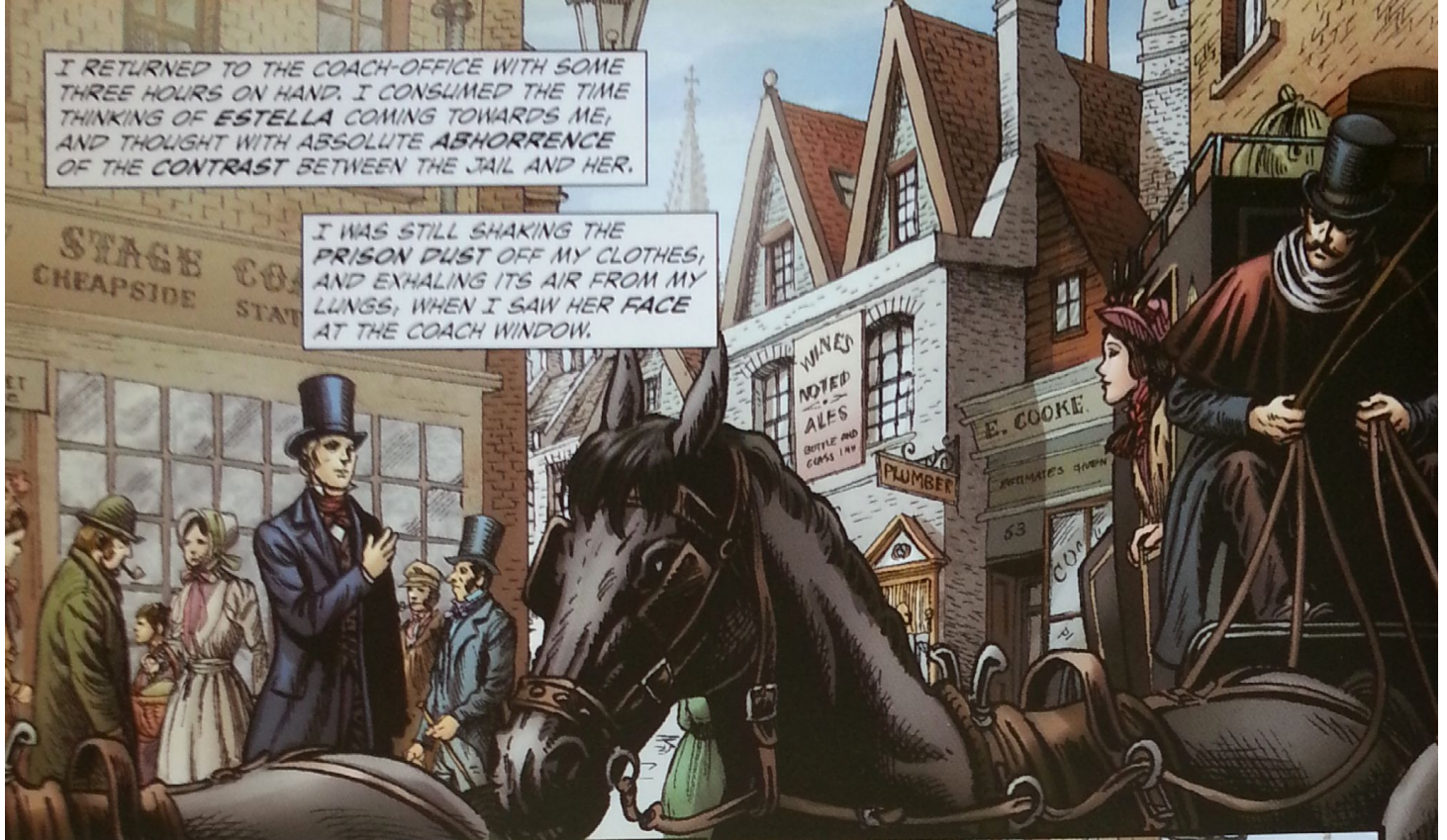
YES, IT WAS TOO STRONG, SIR, BUT I DON'T CARE.

I THINK I SHALL BE OUT OF THIS ON MONDAY, AND AM GLAD TO HAVE THE CHANCE OF BIDDING YOU GOODBYE.

The recorder's report is made to-day and he is sure to be executed on Monday.

I RETURNED TO THE COACH-OFFICE WITH SOME THREE HOURS ON HAND. I CONSUMED THE TIME THINKING OF ESTELLA COMING TOWARDS ME, AND THOUGHT WITH ABSOLUTE ABHORRENCE OF THE CONTRAST BETWEEN THE JAIL AND HER.

I WAS STILL SHAKING THE PRISON DUST OFF MY CLOTHES, AND EXHALING ITS AIR FROM MY LUNGS, WHEN I SAW HER FACE AT THE COACH WINDOW.



I AM GOING TO RICHMOND. I AM TO HAVE A CARRIAGE, AND YOU ARE TO TAKE ME. YOU ARE TO PAY MY CHARGES OUT OF MY PURSE.

VOLUME II CHAPTER XIV

OH, YOU MUST TAKE IT! WE HAVE NO CHOICE, YOU AND I, BUT TO OBEY OUR INSTRUCTIONS.

WILL YOU REST HERE A LITTLE?

YES, I AM TO REST A LITTLE, AND DRINK SOME TEA, AND YOU ARE TO TAKE CARE OF ME THE WHILE.

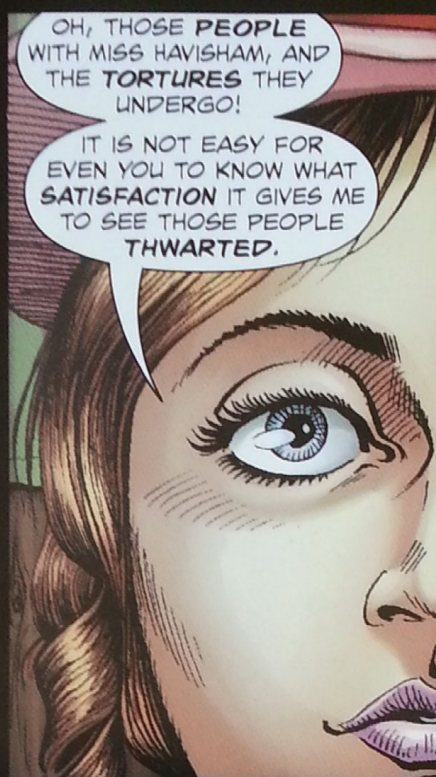
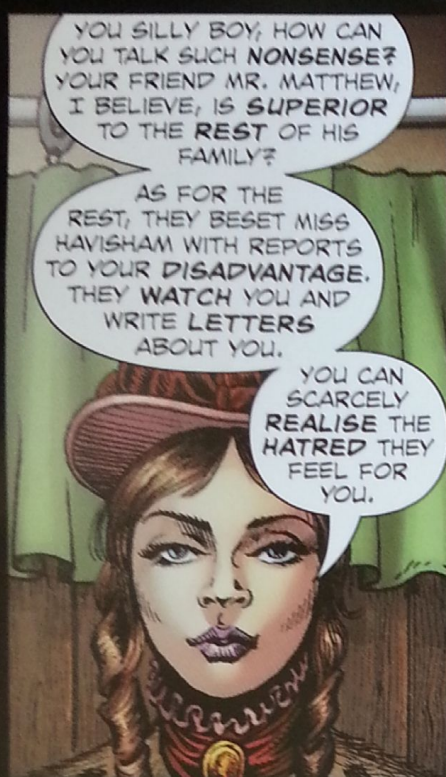
HER TONE, AS IF OUR ASSOCIATION WERE FORCED UPON US, AND WE WERE PUPPETS, GAVE ME PAIN.

WHERE ARE YOU GOING TO, AT RICHMOND?

I AM GOING TO LIVE, AT A GREAT EXPENSE, WITH A LADY THERE, WHO HAS THE POWER OF TAKING ME ABOUT, AND INTRODUCING ME TO PEOPLE.

AND HOW DO YOU THRIVE WITH MR. POCKET?

I LIVE QUITE PLEASANTLY THERE - AT LEAST, AS PLEASANTLY AS I COULD ANYWHERE, AWAY FROM YOU.



AS I HAD GROWN **ACCUSTOMED** TO MY EXPECTATIONS, I HAD BEGUN TO NOTICE THEIR EFFECT UPON MYSELF AND THOSE **AROUND** ME.

THEIR INFLUENCE ON MY OWN CHARACTER WAS **NOT GOOD**.

I FURTHER PERCEIVED THAT MY EXPECTATIONS WERE NOT BENEFICIAL TO **HERBERT**. MY LAVISH HABITS LED HIS EASY NATURE INTO **EXPENSES** THAT HE COULD NOT AFFORD.

WE GRADUALLY FELL INTO KEEPING LATE HOURS. AS WE GOT MORE AND MORE INTO **DEBT**, BREAKFASTS BECAME GLOOMIER AND GLOOMIER, BEING ON OCCASION THREATENED BY LETTER WITH **LEGAL PROCEEDINGS**.

MY DEAR HERBERT, WE ARE GETTING ON **BADLY**. LET US LOOK INTO OUR AFFAIRS.

WE ALWAYS DERIVED PROFOUND **SATISFACTION** FROM MAKING AN APPOINTMENT FOR THIS PURPOSE. I FELT I ESTABLISHED THE REPUTATION OF A FIRST-RATE MAN OF **BUSINESS** ON THESE OCCASIONS - PROMPT, DECISIVE AND COOL-HEADED.

THERE WAS A **CALM**, A VIRTUOUS HUSH, AFTER THESE EXAMINATIONS.

IT'S FOR **YOU**, **HANDEL**. I HOPE THERE IS NOTHING THE MATTER.

THE LETTER WAS SIGNED **TRABB & CO**, AND BEGGED TO INFORM ME THAT **MRS. J. GARGERY** HAD **DEPARTED** THIS LIFE ON MONDAY LAST...

...AND THAT MY ATTENDANCE WAS REQUESTED AT THE **INTERMENT** ON MONDAY NEXT AT THREE O'CLOCK.

THE FIGURE OF MY
SISTER IN HER CHAIR
BY THE FIRE HAUNTED
ME NIGHT AND DAY.

VOLUME II
CHAPTER XVI

I WROTE TO JOE TO
OFFER CONSOLATION
AND TO **ASSURE** HIM
THAT I WOULD COME
TO THE FUNERAL.



DEAR
JOE, HOW ARE
YOU?

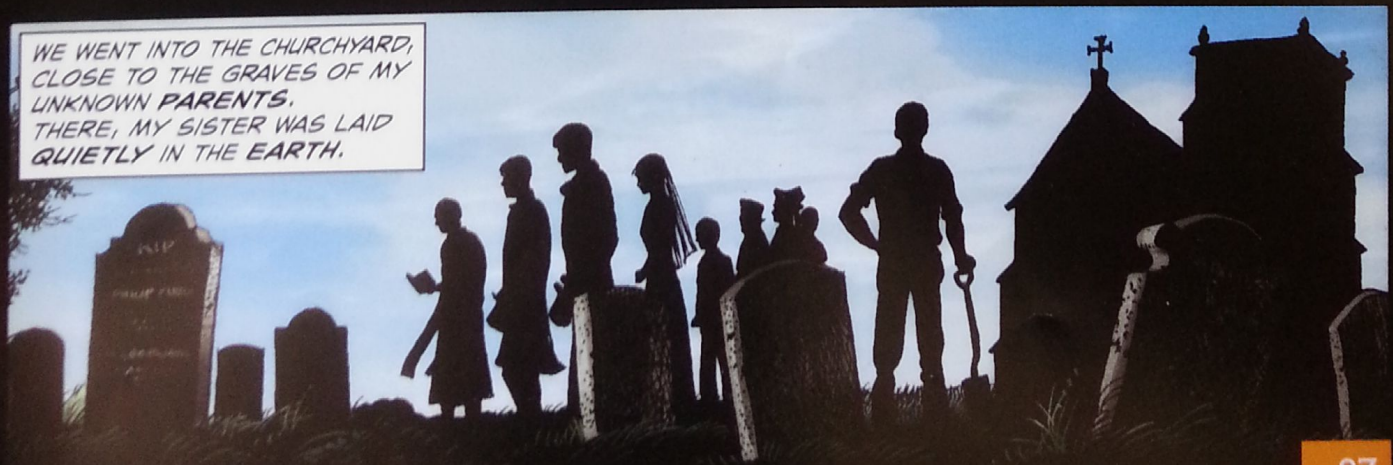
PIP, OLD CHAP,
YOU KNEW HER WHEN
SHE WERE A FINE FIGURE
OF A WOMAN.



Here they
come!

Here they
are!

WE WENT INTO THE CHURCHYARD,
CLOSE TO THE GRAVES OF MY
UNKNOWN PARENTS.
THERE, MY SISTER WAS LAID
QUIETLY IN THE EARTH.



AFTERWARDS, BIDDY, JOE, AND I HAD A COLD DINNER TOGETHER IN THE BEST PARLOUR. JOE WAS SO EXCEEDINGLY PARTICULAR WHAT HE DID WITH HIS KNIFE AND FORK, THAT THERE WAS GREAT RESTRAINT UPON US.



BUT HE WAS VERY MUCH PLEASED BY MY ASKING IF I MIGHT SLEEP IN MY OWN LITTLE ROOM, AND I FELT THAT I HAD DONE RATHER A GREAT THING IN MAKING THE REQUEST.

AS EVENING CLOSED IN, I TOOK BIDDY FOR A LITTLE TALK.

I SUPPOSE IT WILL BE DIFFICULT FOR YOU TO REMAIN HERE NOW, BIDDY DEAR?

OH! I CAN'T DO SO, MR. PIP.

HOW ARE YOU GOING TO LIVE? IF YOU WANT ANY MO--

HOW AM I GOING TO LIVE? I'LL TELL YOU, MR. PIP. I AM GOING TO TRY TO GET THE PLACE OF MISTRESS IN THE NEW SCHOOL NEARLY FINISHED HERE.

I HAVE NOT HEARD THE PARTICULARS OF MY SISTER'S DEATH, BIDDY.

THEY ARE VERY SLIGHT, POOR THING. SHE HAD BEEN IN ONE OF HER BAD STATES FOR FOUR DAYS, WHEN SHE SAID QUITE PLAINLY, "JOE."



I RAN AND FETCHED MR. GARGERY, AND SHE LAID HER HEAD ON HIS SHOULDER. SHE PRESENTLY SAID "JOE" AGAIN, AND ONCE "PARDON," AND ONCE "PIP." AN HOUR LATER, SHE WAS GONE.

DO YOU KNOW WHAT IS BECOME OF ORLICK? HAVE YOU SEEN HIM?

WHY ARE YOU LOOKING AT THAT DARK TREE?

I SAW HIM THERE ON THE NIGHT SHE DIED. AND I HAVE SEEN HIM THERE, SINCE WE HAVE BEEN WALKING HERE. HE WAS NOT THERE A MINUTE, AND HE IS GONE.

I SHOULD THINK FROM THE COLOUR OF HIS CLOTHES THAT HE IS WORKING IN THE QUARRIES.

IT REVIVED MY UTMOST INDIGNATION TO FIND THAT SHE WAS STILL PURSUED BY THIS FELLOW.

I WILL TAKE ANY PAINS TO DRIVE HIM OUT OF THE COUNTRY.



BY DEGREES SHE
LED ME INTO MORE
TEMPERATE TALK.

YOU MUST KNOW
THAT JOE LOVES YOU
AND NEVER COMPLAINS ABOUT
ANYTHING. HE DOES HIS DUTY
WITH A GENTLE HEART.

BIDDY,
WE MUST OFTEN
SPEAK OF THESE THINGS,
FOR I SHALL BE OFTEN DOWN
HERE NOW. I AM NOT GOING
TO LEAVE POOR JOE
ALONE.

ARE
YOU QUITE SURE,
THEN, THAT YOU WILL
COME TO SEE HIM
OFTEN?

OH DEAR ME!
THIS REALLY IS A
VERY BAD SIDE OF
HUMAN NATURE!

DON'T SAY
ANY MORE, IF YOU PLEASE,
BIDDY, THIS SHOCKS ME
VERY MUCH!

I KEPT BIDDY AT A DISTANCE FOR
THE REMAINDER OF THE EVENING.

AS OFTEN AS I WAS RESTLESS
IN THE NIGHT, I REFLECTED WHAT
AN INJURY, WHAT AN INJUSTICE,
BIDDY HAD DONE ME. EARLY IN
THE MORNING, I WAS TO GO.

GOOD-BY,
DEAR JOE! - I
SHALL BE DOWN
SOON, AND
OFTEN.

NEVER TOO
SOON, SIR, AND
NEVER TOO
OFTEN, PIP.

BIDDY,
I AM NOT
ANGRY, BUT I
AM HURT.

DON'T BE
HURT - LET ONLY ME
BE HURT, IF I HAVE BEEN
UNGENEROUS.

ONCE MORE, THE MISTS WERE RISING AS I
WALKED AWAY. IF THEY DISCLOSED TO ME
THAT I SHOULD NOT COME BACK, AND THAT
BIDDY WAS QUITE RIGHT, ALL I CAN SAY IS...

...THEY WERE QUITE RIGHT TOO.

HERBERT AND I WENT ON FROM
BAD TO WORSE, IN THE WAY
OF INCREASING OUR DEBTS.

VOLUME II CHAPTER XVII

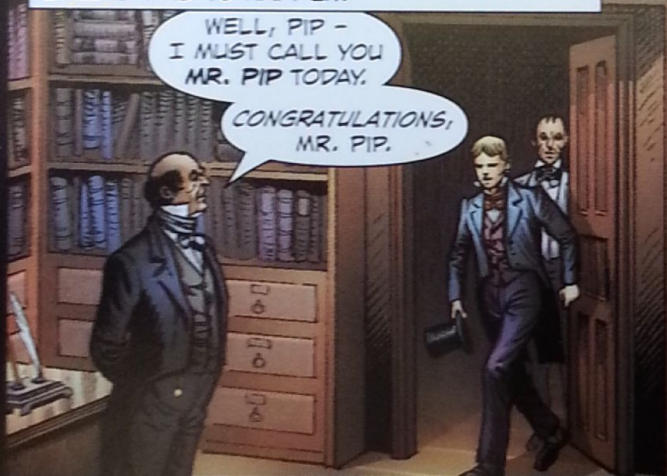
TIME WENT ON, AND I CAME OF AGE. WE HAD LOOKED
FORWARD TO MY ONE-AND-TWENTIETH BIRTHDAY WITH
A CROWD OF SPECULATIONS, FOR WE BOTH
CONSIDERED THAT MY GUARDIAN COULD HARDLY HELP
SAYING SOMETHING DEFINITE ON THAT OCCASION.



I RECEIVED AN OFFICIAL NOTE FROM WEMMICK,
INFORMING ME THAT MR. JAGGERS WOULD BE
GLAD IF I WOULD CALL UPON HIM AT FIVE IN
THE AFTERNOON OF THE AUSPICIOUS DAY.
THIS CONVINCED US THAT SOMETHING
GREAT WAS TO HAPPEN.

WELL, PIP -
I MUST CALL YOU
MR. PIP TODAY.

CONGRATULATIONS,
MR. PIP.

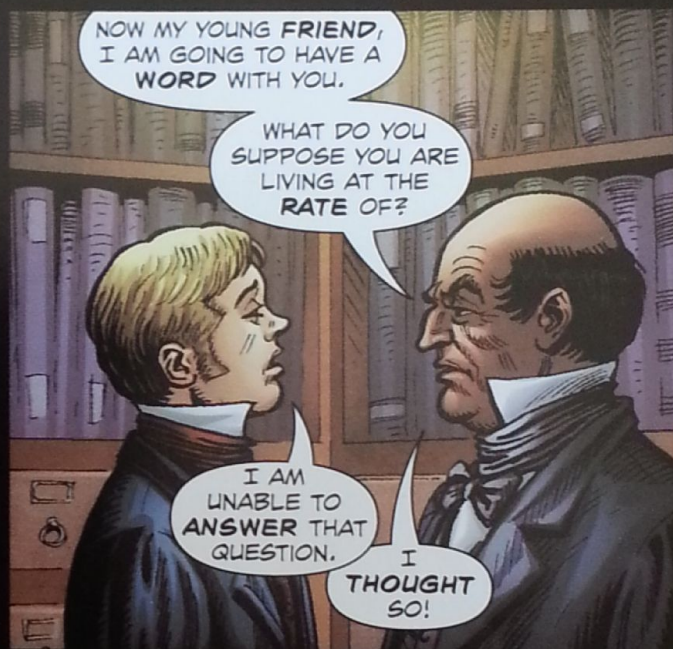


NOW MY YOUNG FRIEND,
I AM GOING TO HAVE A
WORD WITH YOU.

WHAT DO YOU
SUPPOSE YOU ARE
LIVING AT THE
RATE OF?

I AM
UNABLE TO
ANSWER THAT
QUESTION.

I
THOUGHT
SO!

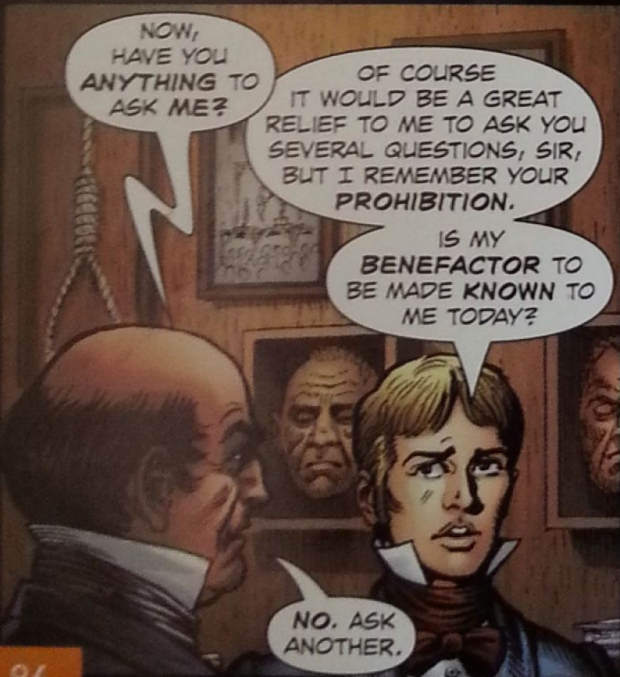


NOW,
HAVE YOU
ANYTHING TO
ASK ME?

OF COURSE
IT WOULD BE A GREAT
RELIEF TO ME TO ASK YOU
SEVERAL QUESTIONS, SIR,
BUT I REMEMBER YOUR
PROHIBITION.

IS MY
BENEFACTOR TO
BE MADE KNOWN TO
ME TODAY?

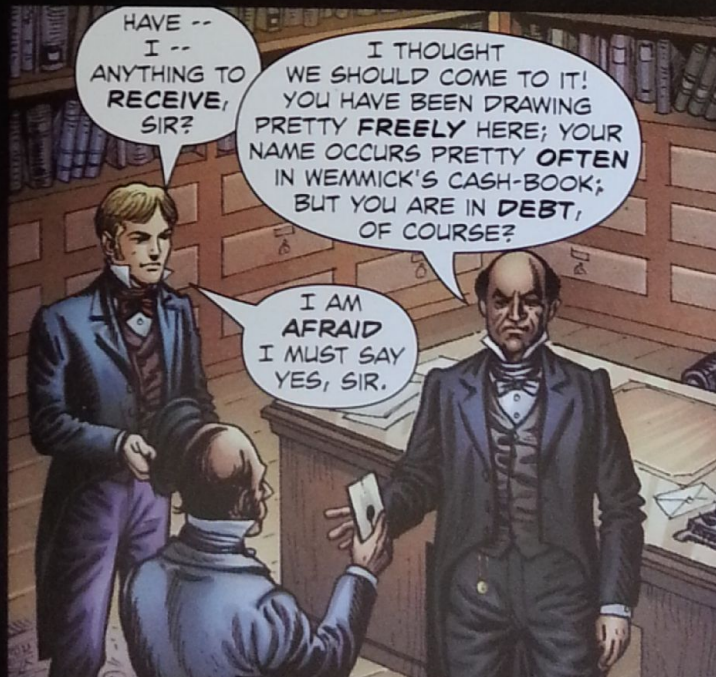
NO. ASK
ANOTHER.

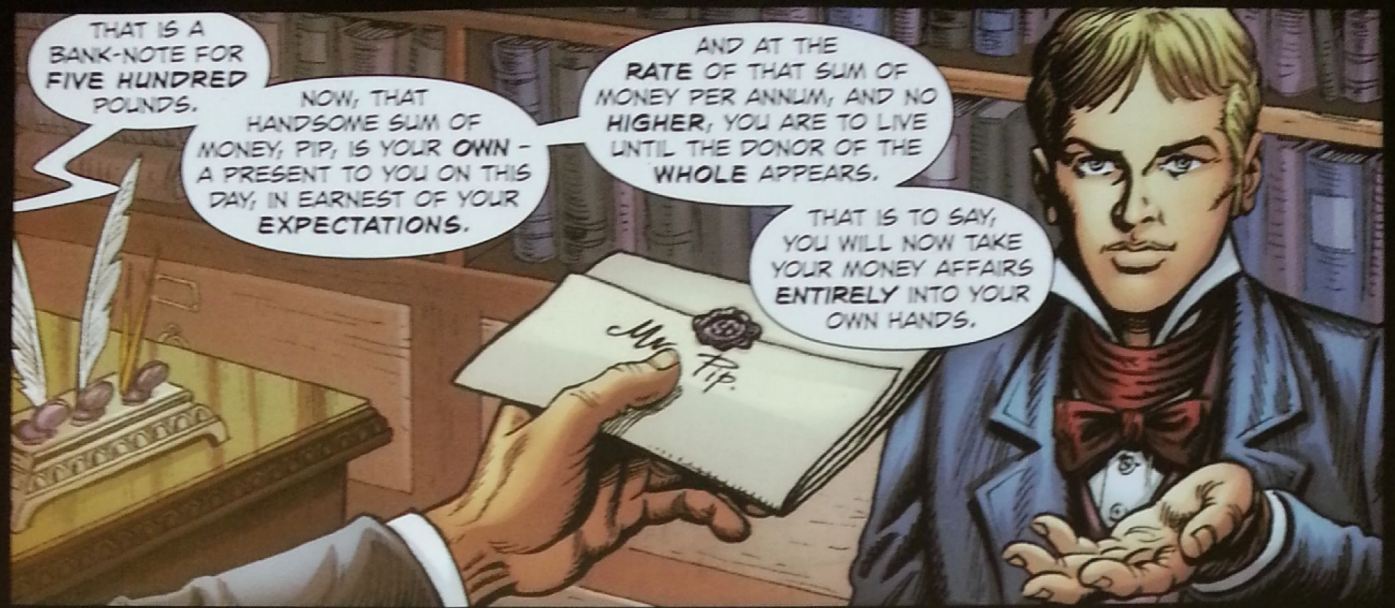


HAVE --
I --
ANYTHING TO
RECEIVE,
SIR?

I THOUGHT
WE SHOULD COME TO IT!
YOU HAVE BEEN DRAWING
PRETTY FREELY HERE; YOUR
NAME OCCURS PRETTY OFTEN
IN WEMMICK'S CASH-BOOK;
BUT YOU ARE IN DEBT,
OF COURSE?

I AM
AFRAID
I MUST SAY
YES, SIR.



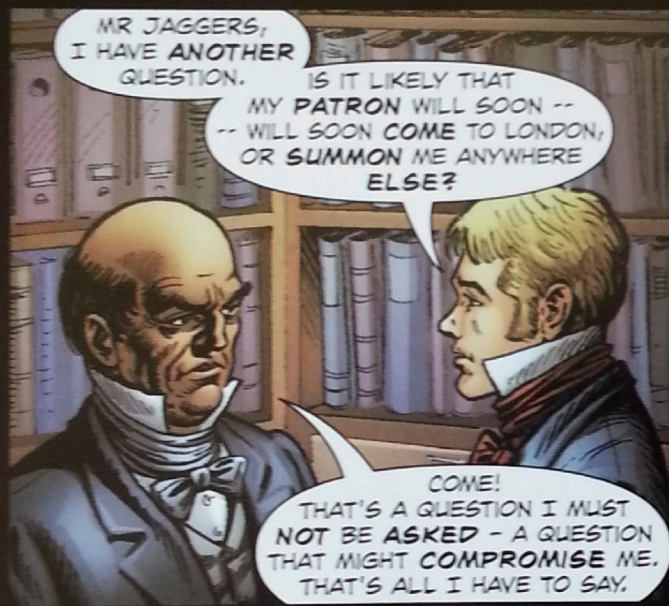


THAT IS A BANK-NOTE FOR FIVE HUNDRED POUNDS.

NOW, THAT HANDSOME SUM OF MONEY, PIP, IS YOUR OWN - A PRESENT TO YOU ON THIS DAY, IN EARNEST OF YOUR EXPECTATIONS.

AND AT THE RATE OF THAT SUM OF MONEY PER ANNUM, AND NO HIGHER, YOU ARE TO LIVE UNTIL THE DONOR OF THE WHOLE APPEARS.

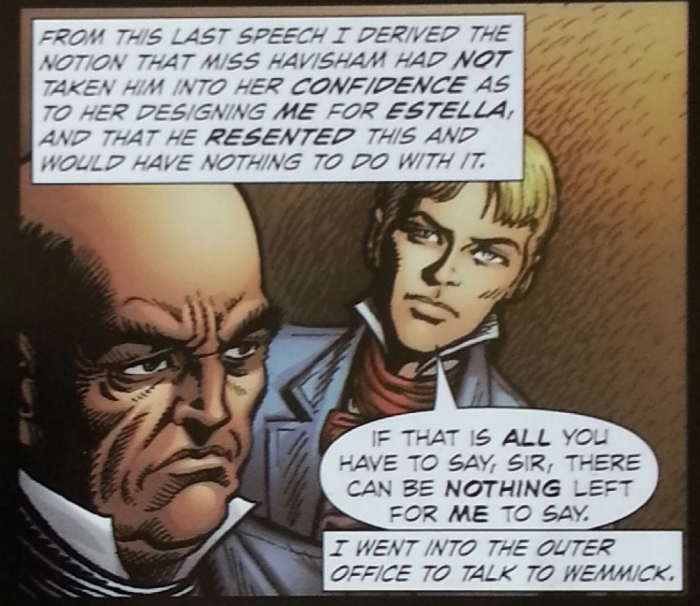
THAT IS TO SAY, YOU WILL NOW TAKE YOUR MONEY AFFAIRS ENTIRELY INTO YOUR OWN HANDS.



MR. JAGGERS, I HAVE ANOTHER QUESTION.

IS IT LIKELY THAT MY PATRON WILL SOON -- WILL SOON COME TO LONDON, OR SUMMON ME ANYWHERE ELSE?

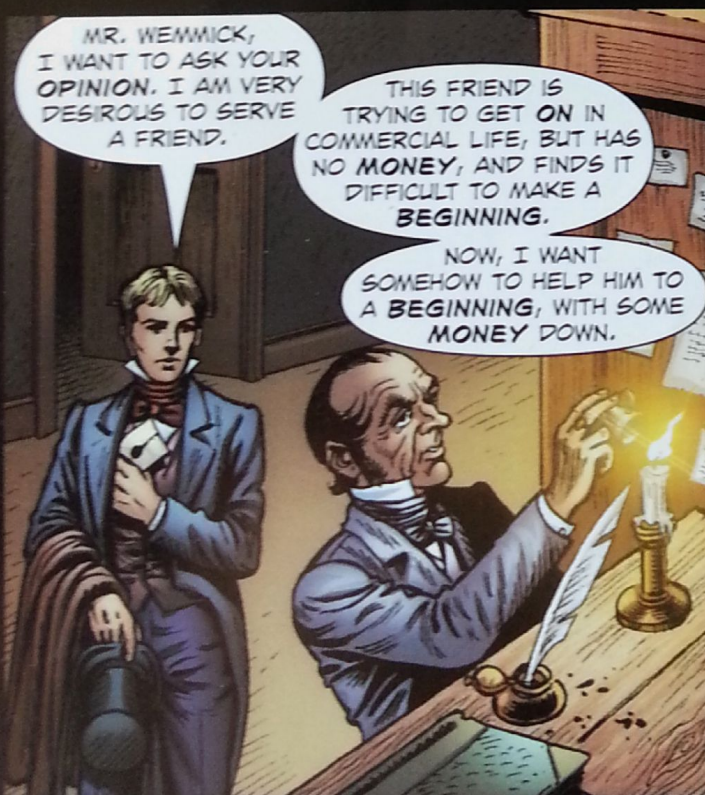
COME! THAT'S A QUESTION I MUST NOT BE ASKED - A QUESTION THAT MIGHT COMPROMISE ME. THAT'S ALL I HAVE TO SAY.



FROM THIS LAST SPEECH I DERIVED THE NOTION THAT MISS HAVISHAM HAD NOT TAKEN HIM INTO HER CONFIDENCE AS TO HER DESIGNING ME FOR ESTELLA, AND THAT HE RESENTED THIS AND WOULD HAVE NOTHING TO DO WITH IT.

IF THAT IS ALL YOU HAVE TO SAY, SIR, THERE CAN BE NOTHING LEFT FOR ME TO SAY.

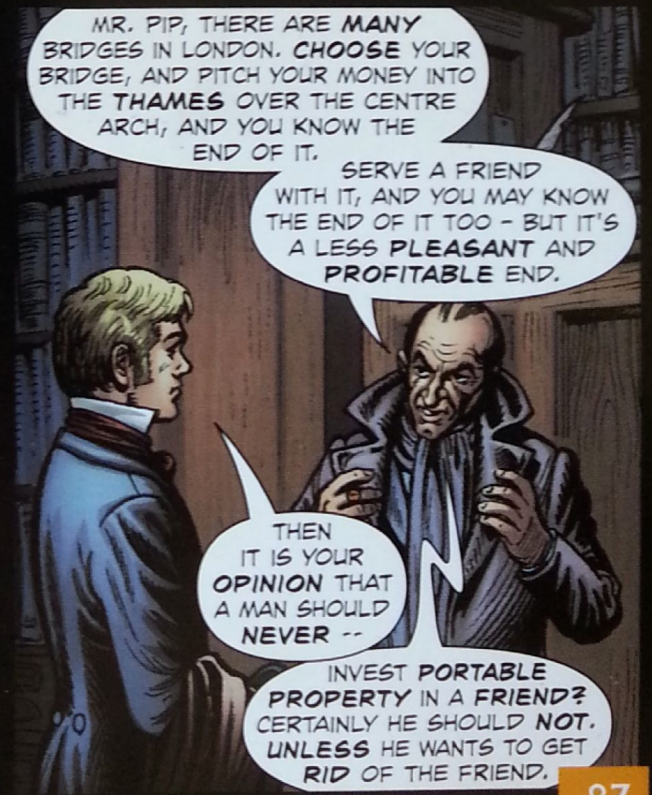
I WENT INTO THE OUTER OFFICE TO TALK TO WEMMICK.



MR. WEMMICK, I WANT TO ASK YOUR OPINION. I AM VERY DESIROUS TO SERVE A FRIEND.

THIS FRIEND IS TRYING TO GET ON IN COMMERCIAL LIFE, BUT HAS NO MONEY, AND FINDS IT DIFFICULT TO MAKE A BEGINNING.

NOW, I WANT SOMEHOW TO HELP HIM TO A BEGINNING, WITH SOME MONEY DOWN.



MR. PIP, THERE ARE MANY BRIDGES IN LONDON. CHOOSE YOUR BRIDGE, AND PITCH YOUR MONEY INTO THE THAMES OVER THE CENTRE ARCH, AND YOU KNOW THE END OF IT.

SERVE A FRIEND WITH IT, AND YOU MAY KNOW THE END OF IT TOO - BUT IT'S A LESS PLEASANT AND PROFITABLE END.

THEN IT IS YOUR OPINION THAT A MAN SHOULD NEVER --

INVEST PORTABLE PROPERTY IN A FRIEND? CERTAINLY HE SHOULD NOT. UNLESS HE WANTS TO GET RID OF THE FRIEND.