

Classical
COMICS



Jane Eyre

THE GRAPHIC NOVEL

Charlotte Brontë

Original Text

Quick Text



New Title Information

Classical Comics Ltd., PO Box 7280, Litchborough, Towcester NN12 9AR. Tel: 0845 812 3000
Fax: 0845 812 3005 Email: info@classicalcomics.com www.classicalcomics.com

Title: Jane Eyre: The Graphic Novel
Sub title: Original Text
Publisher: Classical Comics Ltd
Author: Charlotte Bronte

ISBN: 978-1-906332-06-8

Contributors: *Script Adaptation:* Amy Corzine
Artwork: John M. Burns
Lettering: Terry Wiley
Design & Layout: Jo Wheeler
Editor in Chief: Clive Bryant

Brief description of the book:

This Charlotte Bronte classic is brought to vibrant life by artist John M. Burns. His sympathetic treatment of Jane Eyre's life during the 19th century will delight any reader with its strong emotions and wonderfully rich atmosphere. Travel back to a time of grand Victorian mansions contrasted with the severest poverty and immerse yourself in this love story.

Key sales points:

- **ADAPTATION TRUE TO THE ORIGINAL STORY.**
- Full colour graphic novel format wonderfully illustrated by legendary artist John M. Burns.
- Meets UK curriculum requirements.
- Teachers notes/study guides for KS2/KS3 available.

Publisher information:

Classical Comics is a new UK publisher creating graphic novel adaptations of classical literature. True to the original vision of the author, the book has been further enhanced by using only the finest artists - giving you a truly wonderful reading experience that you'll return to again and again.

Edition: First
Series: One of two versions available - Original Text and Quick Text
Pub Date: September 2008
Classification: General Fiction, FNS, FNG
Price: £9.99 **Format:** Paperback
Size: 246mm x 168mm **Pages:** 144 pages
Age range: General
Illustrations: 132 pages of full colour graphic novel style illustrations.

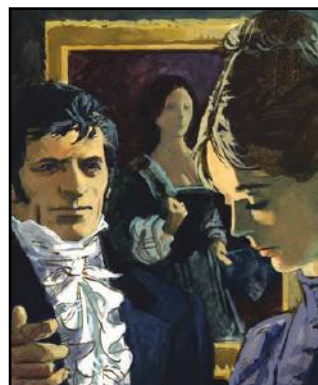
Reviews:

"Classical Comics, spearheaded by Clive Bryant hopes to continue a long tradition of top quality new work crafted using the finest artists, aiming to "bring a truly wonderful reading experience."

www.downthetubes.net April 2007

"...the comic book will inspire adults as well as young people to read the original work. The novel will draw them into the England of two centuries ago, and inspire them to contemplate ideas such as the nature of love and religion, and whether our spiritual consciousnesses are inextricable from Nature and each other. Nothing stimulates debate so well as a good story."

<http://bronteparsonage.blogspot.com> October 2007



~ PROLOGUE ~

NORTHERN ENGLAND IN THE
EARLY NINETEENTH CENTURY

NOW THAT
TYPHUS HAS FELLE
BOTH MY **SISTER**
AND
HER **HUSBAND**, WE MUST
LOOK AFTER THEIR
CHILD.



ONE YEAR
LATER...

PROMISE
ME, **MRS. REED**, TO
REAR AND MAINTAIN
LITTLE **JANE EYRE** AS
ONE OF OUR OWN
CHILDREN.

I WILL, **HUSBAND**.





~ CHAPTER I ~

NINE YEARS LATER...

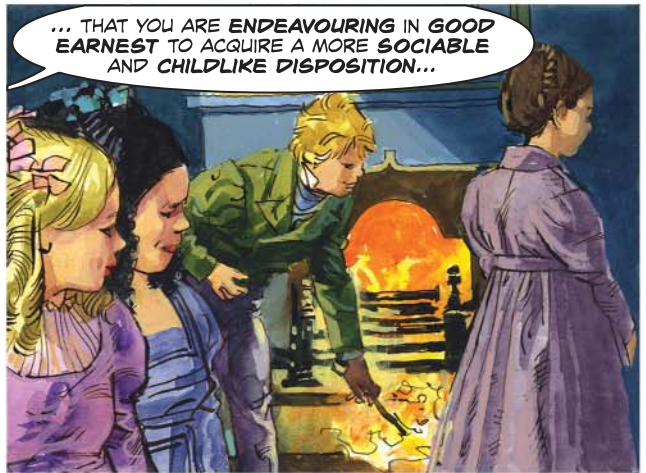
NO LONG WALK TODAY, SO NO NIPPED FINGERS AND TOES



I REGRET TO KEEP YOU AT A DISTANCE, JANE, BUT UNTIL I HAVE HEARD FROM THE NURSEMAID, BESSIE...



I LIKE IT WHEN BESSIE TELLS ME STORIES



... THAT YOU ARE ENDEAVOURING IN GOOD EARNEST TO ACQUIRE A MORE SOCIABLE AND CHILDLIKE DISPOSITION...



...A MORE ATTRACTIVE AND SPRIGHTLY MANNER -

- SOMETHING LIGHTER, FRANKER, MORE NATURAL -

- I REALLY MUST EXCLUDE YOU FROM PRIVILEGES INTENDED ONLY FOR CONTENTED, HAPPY LITTLE CHILDREN.



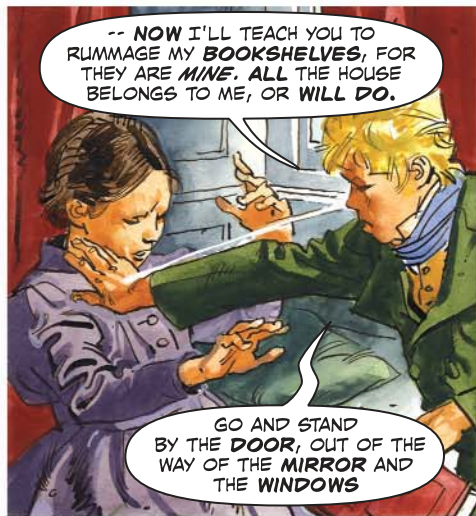
WHAT DOES BESSIE SAY I HAVE DONE?

JANE, I DON'T LIKE CAVILLERS OR QUESTIONERS; BESIDES, THERE IS SOMETHING TRULY FORBIDDING IN A CHILD TAKING UP HER ELDERS IN THAT MANNER.



BE SEATED SOMEWHERE; AND UNTIL YOU CAN SPEAK PLEASANTLY, REMAIN SILENT.







DEAR, DEAR!
WHAT A FURY TO
FLY AT MASTER
JOHN!

DID
ANYBODY
SEE SUCH A
PICTURE OF
PASSION?



TAKE HER
AWAY TO THE
RED ROOM AND
LOCK HER
IN THERE.

~ CHAPTER II ~



FOR SHAME,
FOR SHAME!

WHAT
SHOCKING
CONDUCT,
MISS EYRE,
TO STRIKE
YOUR YOUNG
MASTER!

MASTER!
HOW IS HE MY
MASTER? AM I
A SERVANT?



NO, YOU
ARE LESS
THAN A
SERVANT, FOR YOU
DO NOTHING FOR
YOUR KEEP.

YOU OUGHT **NOT** TO THINK YOURSELF ON **EQUALITY** WITH THE **MISSSES REED** AND **MASTER REED**, BECAUSE **MISSIS KINDLY** ALLOWS YOU TO BE **BROUGHT UP** WITH THEM. --



-- THEY WILL HAVE A **GREAT DEAL OF MONEY** AND YOU WILL HAVE **NONE**. IT IS YOUR **PLACE** TO MAKE YOURSELF **AGREEABLE** TO THEM

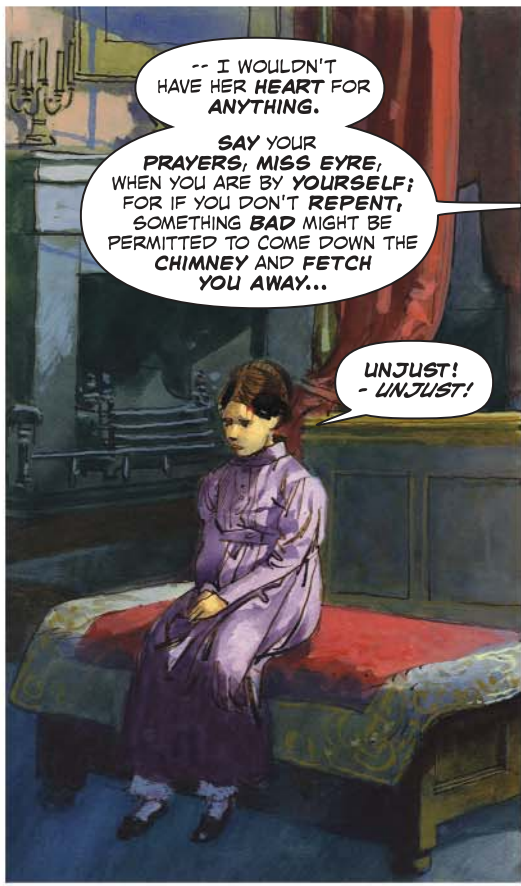


WHAT WE TELL YOU IS FOR YOUR OWN **GOOD**.

IF **MRS. REED** WERE TO **TURN YOU OUT**, YOU WOULD HAVE TO GO TO THE **POORHOUSE**.



COME **BESSIE**, WE WILL **LEAVE** HER --



-- I WOULDN'T HAVE HER **HEART** FOR ANYTHING.

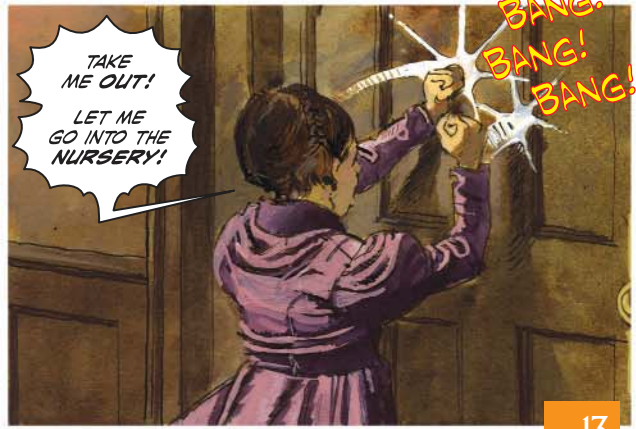
SAY YOUR PRAYERS, MISS EYRE, WHEN YOU ARE BY **YOURSELF**; FOR IF YOU DON'T **REPENT**, SOMETHING **BAD** MIGHT BE PERMITTED TO COME DOWN THE **CHIMNEY** AND **FETCH** YOU AWAY...

UNJUST!
- **UNJUST!**



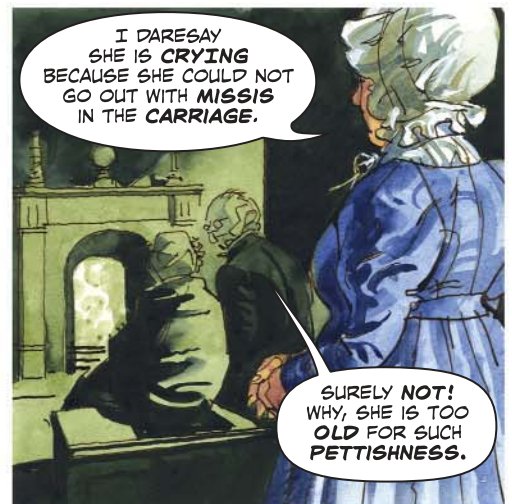
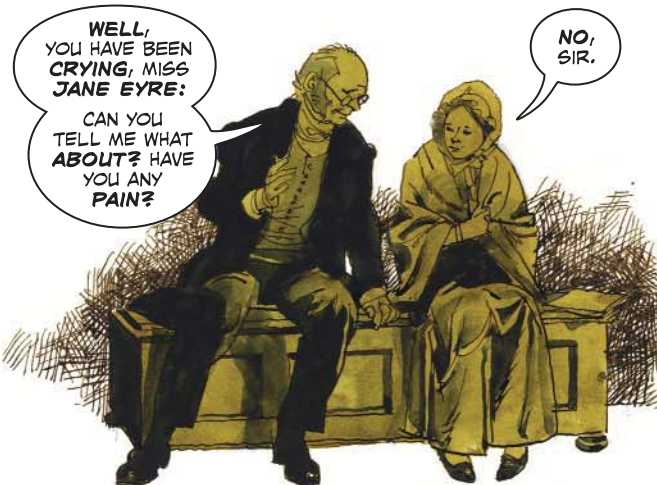
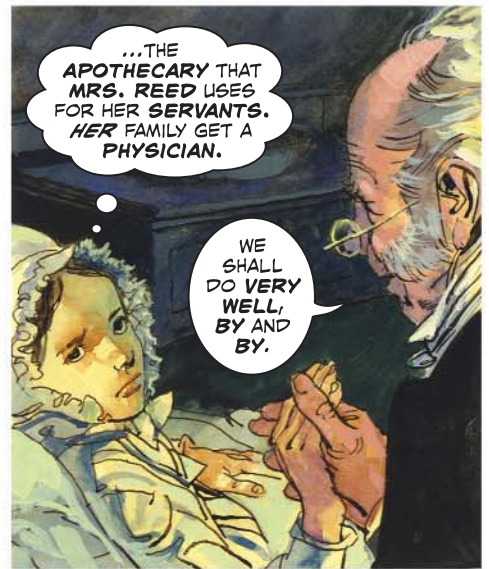
HUH?!?

SHREEEK!!



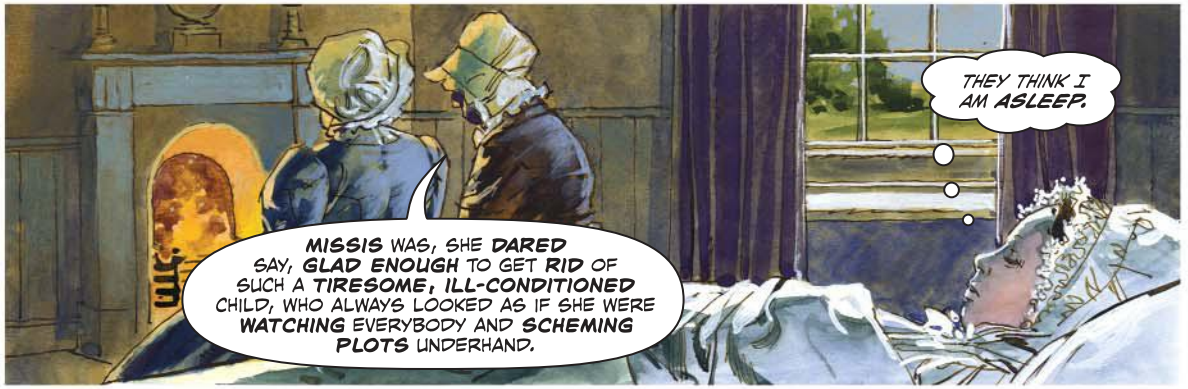
TAKE ME OUT!
LET ME GO INTO THE **NURSERY!**

BANG!
BANG!
BANG!









THEY THINK I AM ASLEEP.

MISSIS WAS, SHE DARED SAY, GLAD ENOUGH TO GET RID OF SUCH A TIREOSOME, ILL-CONDITIONED CHILD, WHO ALWAYS LOOKED AS IF SHE WERE WATCHING EVERYBODY AND SCHEMING PLOTS UNDERHAND.



HER MOTHER MARRIED THAT POOR CLERGYMAN AGAINST THE WISHES OF HER FRIENDS, WHO THOUGHT HIM BENEATH HER, AND OF HER FATHER MR. REED --



-- WHO CUT HER OFF WITHOUT A SHILLING. THEN, BUT MARRIED A YEAR, THE CLERGYMAN CAUGHT THE TYPHUS FEVER WHILE VISITING AMONG THE POOR

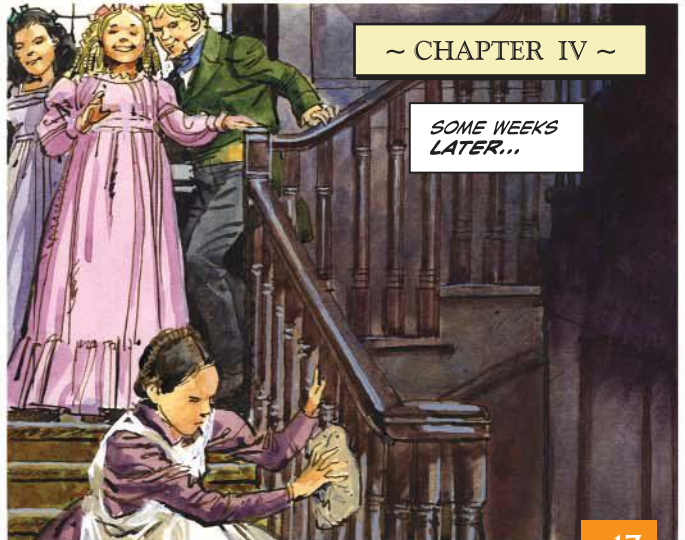


-- HER MOTHER THEN CAUGHT IT FROM HIM AND BOTH DIED WITHIN A MONTH OF THE OTHER



POOR MISS JANE IS TO BE PITIED TOO, ABBOTT.

YES, IF SHE WAS A NICE, PRETTY CHILD; BUT ONE REALLY CANNOT CARE FOR SUCH A LITTLE TOAD AS THAT.

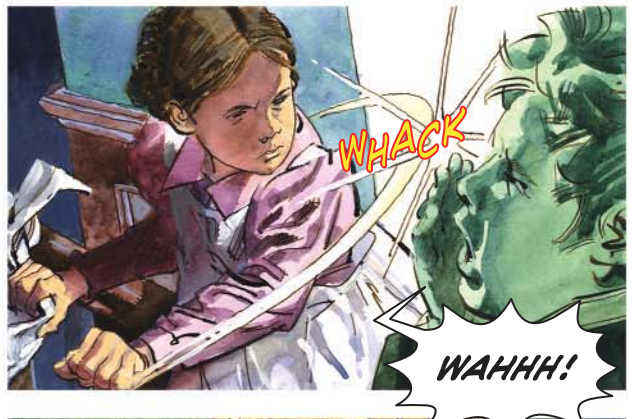


~ CHAPTER IV ~

SOME WEEKS LATER...



MA-MAH SAYS NOT TO SPEAK TO THE CREATURE.

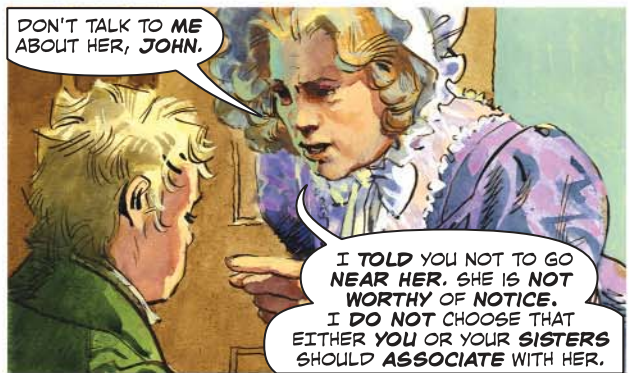


WHACK

WAHHH!



MA-MAH, THAT NASTY JANE EYRE HAS FLOWN AT ME LIKE A MAD CAT!

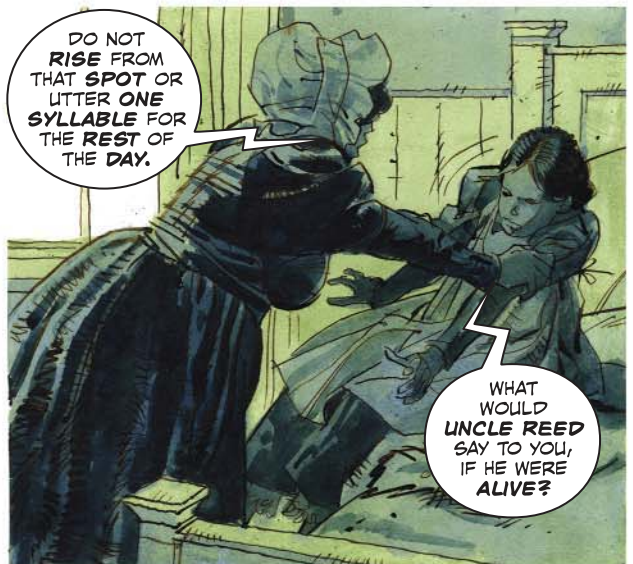


DON'T TALK TO ME ABOUT HER, JOHN.

I TOLD YOU NOT TO GO NEAR HER. SHE IS NOT WORTHY OF NOTICE. I DO NOT CHOOSE THAT EITHER YOU OR YOUR SISTERS SHOULD ASSOCIATE WITH HER.

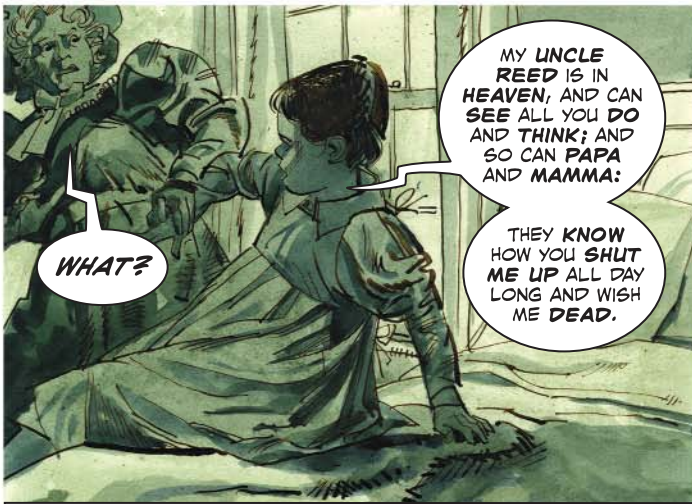


THEY ARE NOT FIT TO ASSOCIATE WITH ME!



DO NOT RISE FROM THAT SPOT OR LITTER ONE SYLLABLE FOR THE REST OF THE DAY.

WHAT WOULD UNCLE REED SAY TO YOU, IF HE WERE ALIVE?



WHAT?

MY UNCLE REED IS IN HEAVEN, AND CAN SEE ALL YOU DO AND THINK; AND SO CAN PAPA AND MAMMA:

THEY KNOW HOW YOU SHUT ME UP ALL DAY LONG AND WISH ME DEAD.



SLAP!

NOVEMBER, DECEMBER AND HALF OF JANUARY PASSED AWAY. CHRISTMAS AND THE NEW YEAR WERE CELEBRATED AT GATESHEAD WITH THE USUAL FESTIVE CHEER; PRESENTS HAD BEEN INTERCHANGED, DINNERS AND EVENING PARTIES GIVEN.



FROM EVERY ENJOYMENT, I WAS EXCLUDED.



ON THE FIFTEENTH OF JANUARY, I WAS CALLED TO MRS REED...

THIS IS THE LITTLE GIRL RESPECTING WHOM I APPLIED TO YOU.

HER SIZE IS SMALL. WHAT IS HER AGE?

TEN YEARS.



YOUR NAME, LITTLE GIRL?

JANE EYRE, SIR.

ARE YOU A GOOD CHILD?

PERHAPS THE LESS SAID ON THAT SUBJECT THE BETTER, MR. BROCKLEHURST.



DO YOU KNOW WHERE THE WICKED GO AFTER DEATH?

THEY GO TO HELL.

AND WHAT IS HELL?

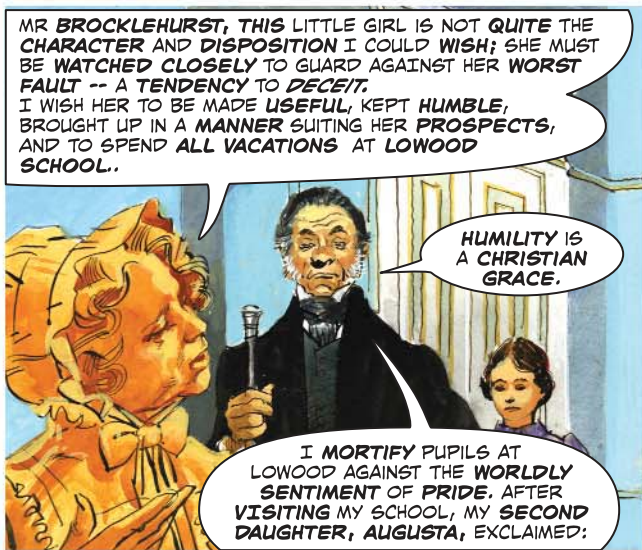
A PIT FULL OF FIRE.



WHAT MUST YOU DO TO AVOID IT?

I MUST KEEP IN GOOD HEALTH, AND NOT DIE.

CHILDREN YOUNGER THAN YOU DIE DAILY.



MR BROCKLEHURST, THIS LITTLE GIRL IS NOT QUITE THE CHARACTER AND DISPOSITION I COULD WISH; SHE MUST BE WATCHED CLOSELY TO GUARD AGAINST HER WORST FAULT -- A TENDENCY TO DECEIT. I WISH HER TO BE MADE USEFUL, KEPT HUMBLE, BROUGHT UP IN A MANNER SUITING HER PROSPECTS, AND TO SPEND ALL VACATIONS AT LOWOOD SCHOOL.

HUMILITY IS A CHRISTIAN GRACE.

I MORTIFY PUPILS AT LOWOOD AGAINST THE WORLDLY SENTIMENT OF PRIDE. AFTER VISITING MY SCHOOL, MY SECOND DAUGHTER, AUGUSTA, EXCLAIMED:



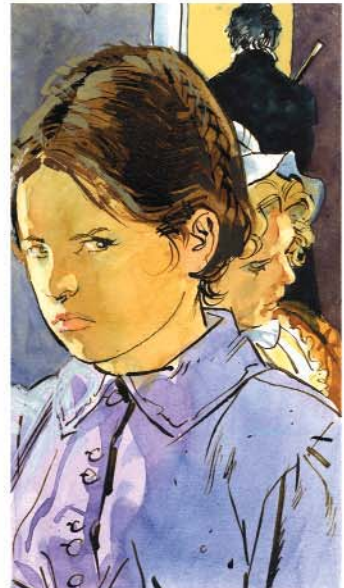
HOW QUIET AND PLAIN THE GIRLS LOOK - LIKE POOR PEOPLE'S CHILDREN.

THEY LOOKED AT MY DRESS AND MAMMA'S AS IF THEY HAD NEVER SEEN A SILK GOWN BEFORE.



HAD I SOUGHT ALL ENGLAND OVER, I COULD SCARCELY HAVE FOUND A SYSTEM MORE EXACTLY FITTING A CHILD LIKE JANE EYRE.

NO DOUBT, NO DOUBT, MADAM.



GO OUT OF THE ROOM. RETURN TO THE NURSERY.

IF I WERE DECEITFUL, I WOULD SAY I LOVED YOU.