**Class Schedule**

1. Vocab Bingo (15 mins)
2. Opening Activity (10 mins)
3. Read extract (10 mins)
4. Comprehension questions (15 mins)
5. Read through new vocab (10 mins)

**Vocabulary Bingo!**

* Spot check on definitions, antonyms and synonyms of last week’s words (use the words in sentences)

**Opening Activity**

*Match the word to the definition!*

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| 1. Humble 2. Recline 3. Quarrel 4. Sprightly 5. Drapery 6. Lamentable 7. Ghastly 8. Crescent 9. Fervent 10. Rummage | 1. A heated argument or disagreement, usually about something trivial 2. The curved sickle shape of the waxing or waning moon 3. Search messily and untidily through something 4. Having or showing modestly; thinking low of yourself 5. (of circumstances) very bad; deplorable 6. Lean or lie back in a relaxed position 7. Having or displaying a passionate intensity 8. Causing great horror or fear 9. Lively and full of energy (of a person) 10. Cloth or curtains that hang in loose folds |

Jane Eyre by Charlotte Bronte

There was no possibility of taking a walk that day. We had been wandering, indeed, in the leafless **shrubbery** an hour in the morning; but since dinner (Mrs. Reed, when there was no company, dined early) the cold winter wind had brought with it clouds so **sombre**, and a rain so penetrating, that further outdoor exercise was now out of the question.  
  
I was glad of it; I never liked long walks, especially on chilly afternoons: dreadful to me was the coming home in the raw twilight, with nipped fingers and toes, and a heart saddened by the **chidings** of Bessie, the nurse, and **humbled** by the consciousness of my physical **inferiority** to Eliza, John, and Georgiana Reed.  
  
The said Eliza, John, and Georgiana were now clustered round their mamma in the drawing-room: she lay **reclined** on a sofa by the fireside, and with her darlings about her (for the time neither **quarrelling** nor crying) looked perfectly happy. Me, she had **dispensed** from joining the group, saying, "She regretted to be under the necessity of keeping me at a distance; but that until she heard from Bessie, and could discover by her own observation that I was **endeavouring** in good earnest to **acquire** a more sociable and childlike disposition, a more attractive and **sprightly** manner--something lighter, **franker**, more natural, as it were--she really must exclude me from privileges intended only for contented, happy little children."  
  
"What does Bessie say I have done?" I asked.  
  
"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."  
  
A small breakfast-room adjoined the drawing-room, I slipped in there. It contained a bookcase; I soon possessed myself of a volume, taking care that it should be one stored with pictures. I mounted into the window-seat: gathering up my feet, I sat crosslegged, like a Turk; and, having drawn the red **moreen** curtain nearly close, I was shrined in double **retirement**.  
  
Folds of scarlet **drapery** shut in my view to the right hand; to the left were the clear panes of glass, protecting, but not separating me from the drear November day. At intervals, while turning over the leaves in my book, I studied the **aspect** of that winter afternoon. Afar, it offered a pale blank of mist and cloud; near, a scene of wet lawn and storm-beat shrub, with ceaseless rain sweeping away wildly before a long and **lamentable** blast.  
  
The words in these introductory pages connected themselves with the succeeding **vignettes**, and gave significance to the rock standing up alone in a sea of **billow** and spray; to the broken boat stranded on a desolate coast; to the cold and **ghastly** moon glancing through bars of cloud at a wreck just sinking.  
  
I cannot tell what **sentiment** haunted the quite solitary churchyard, with its **inscribed** headstone; its gate, its two trees, its low horizon, **girdled** by a broken wall, and its newly risen **crescent**, **attesting** the hour of **eventide**.  
  
The two ships **becalmed** on a **torpid** sea, I believed to be marine phantoms.

With Bewick on my knee, I was then happy: happy at least in my way. I feared nothing but interruption, and that came too soon. The breakfast-room door was opened.  
  
"Boh! Madam Mope!" cried the voice of John Reed; then he paused: he found the room apparently empty.  
  
"Where the dickens is she?" he continued. "Lizzy! Georgy! (calling to his sisters) Jane is not here: tell mamma she is run out into the rain--bad animal!"  
  
"It is well I drew the curtain," thought I, and I wished **fervently** he might not discover my hiding-place: nor would John Reed have found it out himself; he was not quick either of vision or **conception**; but Eliza just put her head in at the door, and said at once: "She is in the window-seat, to be sure, Jack."  
  
And I came out immediately, for I trembled at the idea of being dragged forth by the said Jack.  
  
"What do you want?" I asked with awkward **diffidence**.

"You have no business to take our books; you are a **dependant**, mamma says; you have no money; your father left you none; you ought to beg, and not to live here with gentlemen's children like us, and eat the same meals we do, and wear clothes at our mamma's expense. Now, I'll teach you to **rummage** my bookshelves: for they are mine; all the house belongs to me, or will do in a few years. Go and stand by the door, out of the way of the mirror and the windows."  
  
I did so, not at first aware what was his intention; but when I saw him lift and **poise** the book and stand in act to hurl it, I instinctively started aside with a cry of alarm: not soon enough, however; the volume was flung, it hit me, and I fell, striking my head against the door and cutting it. The cut bled, the pain was sharp: my terror had passed its **climax**; other feelings succeeded.

**Comprehension Questions**

1. Summarise the extract in a few sentences.
2. How does the author encourage us to feel sympathy for Jane?
3. What is our first impression of Jane?
4. What is our first impression of John Reed?
5. Why does the mother treat Jane in the way that she does?
6. What relationship does Jane have to the other children?
7. What kind of book do you think this is, and what do you think or hope will happen next?

**Vocabulary**

* *Define each word, put it into one of four categories (noun, adjective, verb or adverb) and, where applicable, note down a synonym or antonym.*

1. Shrubbery
2. Sombre
3. Chide
4. Humble
5. Inferior
6. Recline
7. Quarrel
8. Dispense
9. Endeavour
10. Acquire
11. Sprightly
12. Frank
13. Cavillers
14. Moreen
15. Retirement
16. Drapery
17. Aspect
18. Lamentable
19. Vignette
20. Billow
21. Ghastly
22. Sentiment
23. Inscribe
24. Girdle
25. Crescent
26. Attest
27. Eventide
28. Becalm
29. Torpid
30. Fervent
31. Conception
32. Diffidence
33. Dependant
34. Rummage
35. Poise
36. Climax

**Homework**

* Revise the vocabulary we have learned today.
* Write a diary entry from the point of view of Jane, exploring her feelings about what happens in the extract.