

# Wuthering Heights

Emily Brontë

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# WUTHERING HEIGHTS

## Chapter 1

### *Meeting Mr Heathcliff*

1801- I have just returned home from a visit. I always find this country very beautiful. I enjoy the solitary part of this land because I am not the kind of person who wants to be a part of the society. Mr Heathcliff is a perfect partner to share the loneliness. He could not imagine how pleased I was when I saw him. I remember clearly the first time I announced his name.

‘Mr Heathcliff?’ I said.

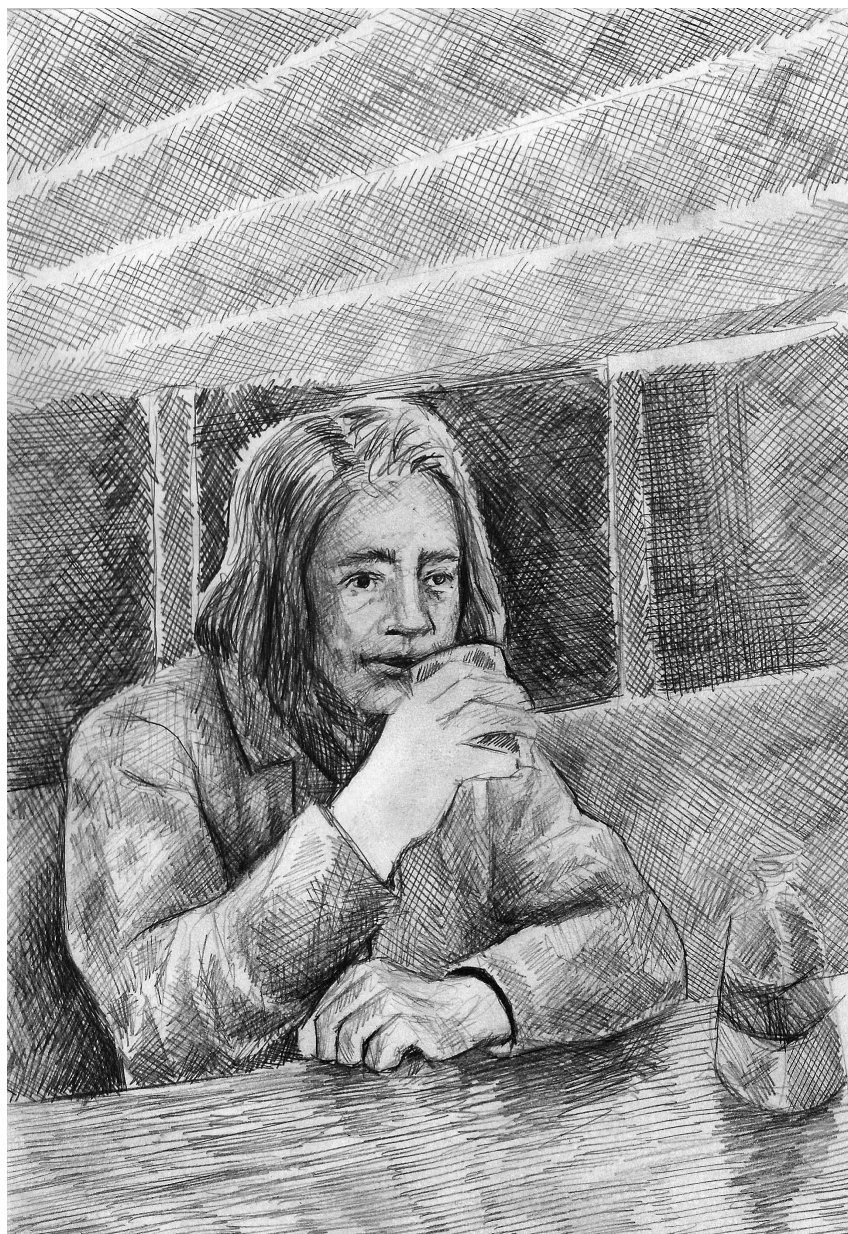
He nodded in a kind way.

‘Mr Lockwood, your new tenant, sir. It is a real honour to meet you,’ I added.

He looked more silent than me. He held the reins of my horse and helped me to dismount.

‘Joseph, take Mr Lockwood’s horse; and bring us some wine.’

Joseph was a very old man who was looking at my face in a curious way.



‘Always go to bed at nine in winter, and always rise at four,’ said my host.

‘I’ll walk in the yard till daylight and then I’ll be off. I came into your room without your permission but you don’t need to worry about this, sir,’ I said to him.

‘You’ve been a good company. Take the candle and go where you please. One more thing, the dogs are unchained, just keep away,’ he said coldly.

I obeyed and left the chamber. Before I went far, I heard Heathcliff talking to Catherine’s soul. I stood still and witnessed that strange moment.

‘Come in! Come in!’ he sobbed. ‘Cathy, do come in, please! Oh, my heart’s darling, hear me this time, Catherine!’

I was shocked by his delusion. I stepped towards the kitchen cautiously. There was a gleam of fire with a gray cat sleeping near the fire. Then I saw Joseph outside carrying a wooden ladder and vanishing suddenly. For a moment I did not know where to go as the manor was too big for me to find my way. I opened a door randomly and saw Zillah in her apron and Mrs Heathcliff reading a book by the fire. I was so surprised to see Heathcliff there also. He stood by the fire with his back towards me. He was shouting at poor Zillah. After he finished with her, he turned to his daughter-in-law.



## Chapter 7

### *Mrs Earnshaw's Death*

It was one of the beautiful June days; we were all busy with the hay in a faraway field. Suddenly I saw the girl who brought our breakfast was running towards us. She certainly had some news for us.

'The finest lad ever was born but Mrs Earnshaw is not well. The doctor says she must go to hospital, otherwise she will die. You must come home immediately because Mr Hindley says you're to nurse the baby. You have to feed the baby with sugar and milk and take care of him day and night,' the girl said, breathing in and out.

'Is she very ill?' I asked, throwing my rake away.

'I think she is but she looks very brave,' the girl replied. 'The baby is such a beauty, so if I were her, I would never die,' she added excitedly.

When I got to Wuthering Heights, Mr Earnshaw was standing at the front door.

'How is the baby?' I asked.

‘Nearly ready to run about, Nell!’ he replied cheerfully.

‘And what the doctor says for the mistress?’

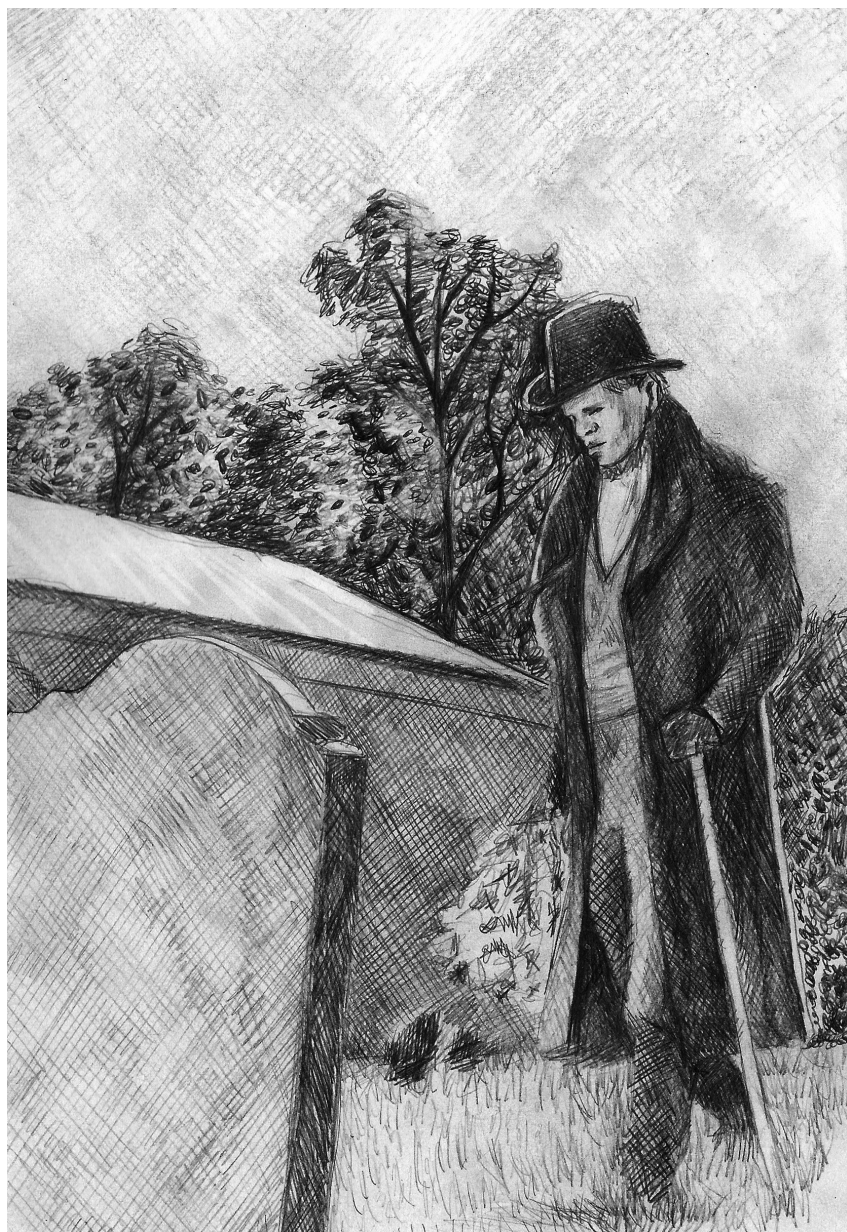
‘Damn the doctor! She’ll be perfectly well by this time next week.’

We all wanted to believe Mr Earnshaw but one night Mrs Earnshaw was leaning on his shoulder.

‘I should be able to get up tomorrow,’ she said to her husband.

After some time, a fit of coughing took her. Mr Earnshaw raised her in his arms. She put her two hands around his neck. The colour of her face changed and she was dead. The baby Hareton fell into my hands. Mr Earnshaw’s pain for his wife was great. He never cried and prayed. He always cursed and expressed hatred to God. His oppressive attitudes towards the servants became unbearable. Joseph and I were the only two who stayed with him. The master’s bad ways formed a pretty example for Cathy and Heathcliff. Heathcliff was so happy to witness Hindley degrading himself.

No more decent people came to visit us. Edgar Linton’s visit to Miss Cathy was only an exception. At the age of fifteen Miss Cathy was the queen of the countryside. She was a stubborn creature with no friends. After her infancy I didn’t like her at all. Even Heathcliff had difficulty in putting up with her.



## Chapter 12

### *Eternal Misery*

Miss Linton always went to the park and garden. She was silent and in tears all the time. Mr Linton was mostly in the library reading books and Catherine was in the same mood. I had sympathy neither for Miss Linton nor for my mistress. I also did not pay any attention to my master's sighs as I only went about my usual duties.

On the third day Mrs Linton opened her door and asked me to bring her some water. I brought some tea and toast with water. She sat and ate her food and drank her tea eagerly. After she finished eating and drinking she put her head back on the pillow.

'Oh, Nelly! I think I'll die,' she said. 'No, I don't want to die because Edgar will be happy if I die.'

'Mr Linton is quite well, spending all his time studying in the library.'

'Studying in the library? I'm dying and he is reading his books?' she questioned.



She looked in the mirror and stared at her reflection for a while.

‘Is that Catherine Linton? My face has changed and I’m starving myself. And Nelly, you’re saying Edgar does not care about me.’

‘The master has no idea of your being miserable. He does not fear that you’ll let yourself die of hunger.’

‘Can you tell him I will?’ she said in a weak voice.

‘You have eaten some food this evening, Mrs Linton. Do not forget that,’ I added.

‘I would kill myself right now, if I knew he would die of my pain. I’ve never closed my lids over these three awful nights. But I began to realize that you do not like me, Nelly. How strange of you!’

Mrs Linton looked half mad with her behaviour. She tore the pillow with her teeth. Then got up and attempted to open the window.

‘We are in the middle of winter and there is a strong wind blowing outside. It’s not good to open the window, Mrs Linton,’ I explained to her calmly.

I was getting fed up by her childish actions, so I told her to stop acting like that.

‘Lie down and shut your eyes, Mrs Linton. You need to get some sleep.’

‘Now, I see, Nelly. You’re an old lady with grey hair and



## Chapter 16

### *Little Catherine's Curiosity*

For twelve years after my mistress' death I had the quietest and happiest period of my life. It was so nice to take care of the baby and to see her growing up day by day. After first six months she grew like a larch who could walk and talk. She was such a charming creature to bring sunshine into the sad house. She got her mother's dark eyes with blonde curly hair but her father's fair skin. Her charming face always reminded me of her mother. If a servant made her angry unintentionally, she always said: 'I will tell papa.'

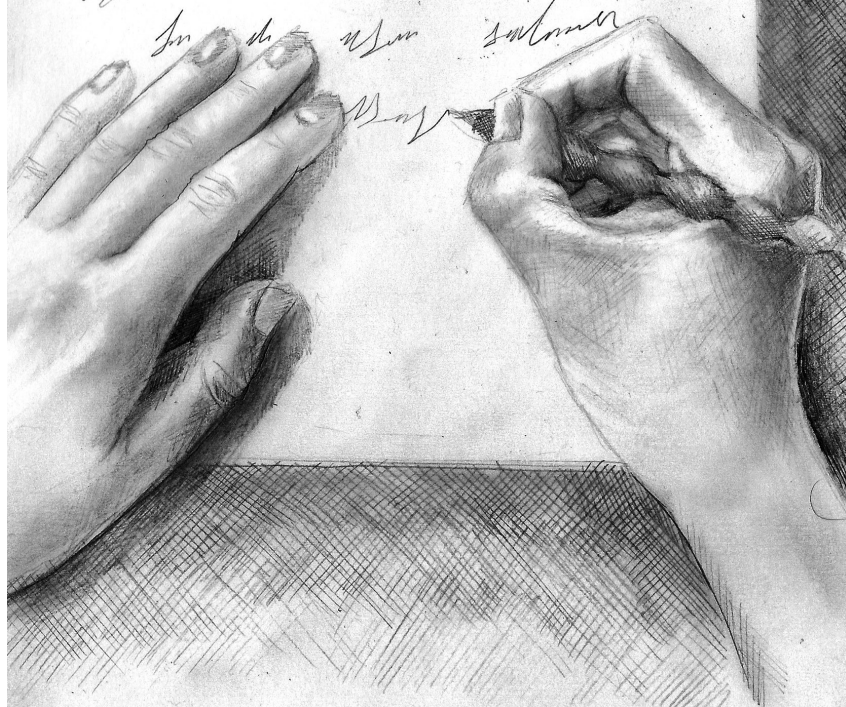
Mr Linton was very kind to his daughter. I don't remember he ever spoke a harsh word to her. He cared about her education, and she learnt fast. When she reached the age of thirteen, Mr Linton would take her to the park with him.

'Nelly, I want to walk to the top of those hills. How long does it take to get there?' she said one day.

'They are just hills. It's not worth to walk there.'

Handwritten text in a cursive script, possibly a signature or a short phrase.

Handwritten text in a cursive script, consisting of several lines of prose. The text is written on a piece of paper that is being held by a hand. The handwriting is fluid and somewhat slanted.



# WUTHERING HEIGHTS

## Activities

### Chapter 1

**Read chapter 1 and circle the correct answer for each question.**

- 1. Who was a tenant?**
  - a) Mr Heathcliff
  - b) Mr Lockwood
  
- 2. What did Mr Heathcliff drink?**
  - a) Wine
  - b) Beer

### Chapter 2

**Read chapter 2 and circle the correct answer for each question.**

- 1. Where did Mr Lockwood go?**
  - a) Wuthering Heights
  - b) Gimmerton
  
- 2. Who was not very willing to speak to Mr Lockwood?**
  - a) Mr Heathcliff
  - b) Mrs Heathcliff

## **Chapter 12**

**Read chapter 12 and circle the correct answer for each question.**

- 1. Who was very ill?**
  - a) Catherine
  - b) Isabella
  
- 2. Why did Catherine think Nelly was a traitor?**
  - a) Because she had a terrible personality.
  - b) Because she told Mr Linton about Heathcliff's visits.
  
- 3. Who did Isabella run off with?**
  - a) Hareton
  - b) Heathcliff

## **Chapter 13**

**Read chapter 13 and circle the correct answer for each question.**

- 1. Who took a great care of Catherine?**
  - a) Mr Kenneth
  - b) Mr Edgar
  
- 2. What did Isabella say in her note?**
  - a) She said she missed her brother.
  - b) She announced her marriage.

## Characters

**A. Put the names of the characters in the correct place.**

Mr Heathcliff	Catherine	Mr Hindley
Joseph	Mr Linton	Isabella
Nelly	Hareton	Mrs Earnshaw
Old Mr Earnshaw		

1. \_\_\_\_\_ wanted Heathcliff to take his place.
2. \_\_\_\_\_ was very fond of Heathcliff.
3. \_\_\_\_\_ was a servant.
4. \_\_\_\_\_ nursed Hareton.
5. \_\_\_\_\_ was Heathcliff's wife.
6. \_\_\_\_\_ was an orphan.
7. \_\_\_\_\_ had drinking and gambling problems.
8. \_\_\_\_\_ was Hareton's mother.
9. \_\_\_\_\_ did not like his father.
10. \_\_\_\_\_ married Catherine Earnshaw.

## Glossary

<b>absence</b>	being away from a place * My father's <i>absence</i> makes me feel terrible.
<b>accommodate</b>	provide a place to stay * How are you going to <i>accommodate</i> these people?
<b>admiration</b>	respect * I have a lot of <i>admiration</i> for teachers.
<b>agreeable</b>	pleasant to be with * He is not an <i>agreeable</i> person.
<b>amuse</b>	make someone laugh or happy * Our teacher always <i>amuses</i> us.
<b>ancestor</b>	a relative who lived long time ago * Who are your <i>ancestors</i> ?
<b>ankle</b>	the part just above your foot * I hurt my <i>ankle</i> .
<b>anxious</b>	worried * Exams always make me <i>anxious</i> .
<b>annoyance</b>	irritation * It gives me a sense of <i>annoyance</i> .



**whisper**

Speak quietly

\* She always *whispers* in the class.

**wicked**

evil or morally wrong

\* You have *wicked* parents.