

SIDE 3- MISS TEMPLE / YOUNG JANE

MISS TEMPLE

Is it all over? Have you cried your grief away?

YOUNG JANE

I am afraid I shall never do that.

YOUNG JANE

Because I have been wrongly accused; and you, ma'am, and everybody else will now think me wicked.

MISS TEMPLE

We shall think you what you prove yourself to be, my child. Continue to act as a good girl, and you will satisfy me.

YOUNG JANE

Shall I, Miss Temple?

MISS TEMPLE

You will, and now tell me who is the lady whom Mr. Brocklehurst called your benefactress?

YOUNG JANE

Mrs. Reed, my uncle's wife. My uncle is dead and he left me to her care.

MISS TEMPLE

She did not, then, adopt you of your own accord?

YOUNG JANE

No ma'am; she was sorry to have to do it; but my uncle, as I have often heard the servants say, got her to promise before he died that she would always keep me.

MISS TEMPLE

Well now, Jane, you know, or at least I will tell you, that when a criminal is accused, he is always allowed to speak in his own defence. You have been charged with falsehood; defend yourself to me as well as you can. Say whatever your memory suggests as true; but add nothing and exaggerate nothing.