

THE
FULL STORY IN
QUICK MODERN
ENGLISH FOR A
FAST-PACED
READ!

Classical
COMICS



Wuthering Heights

THE GRAPHIC NOVEL
Emily Brontë

Original Text
Quick Text



I DECIDED TO WAIT UNTIL MY MASTER WAS OUT BEFORE GIVING CATHERINE THE LETTER. IT WAS SUNDAY, AND THE FAMILY WERE AT CHURCH.

THERE'S A LETTER FOR YOU, MA'AM.

CHAPTER XV



IT NEEDS AN ANSWER.

SHE WOULD NOT TAKE IT.

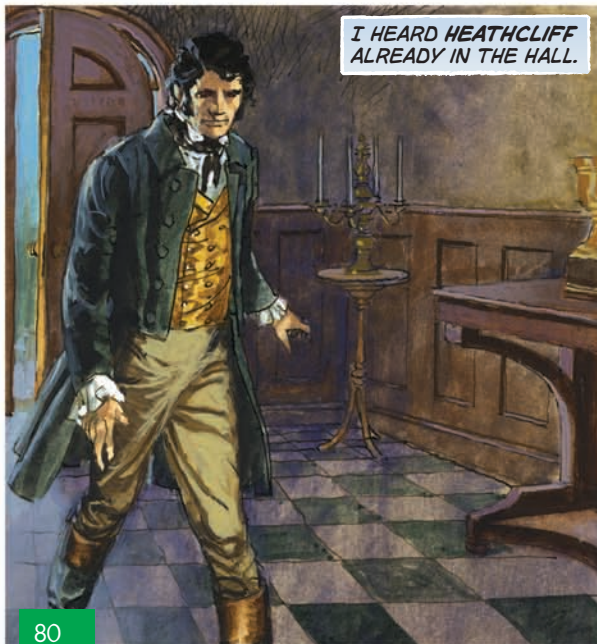


MUST I READ IT?

IT IS FROM HEATHCLIFF. HE WISHES TO SEE YOU.



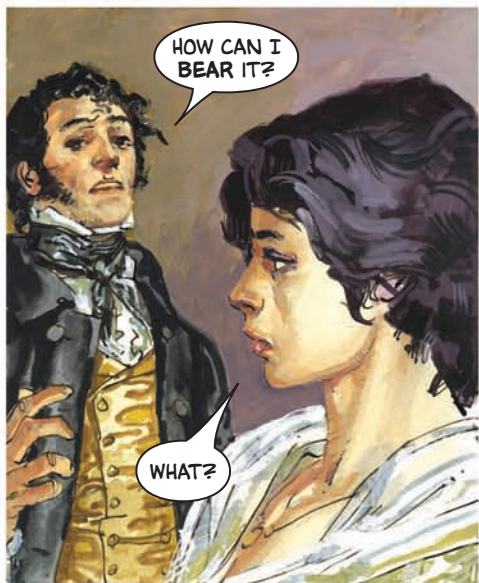
HE IS IN THE GARDEN, WAITING FOR YOUR ANSWER.



I HEARD HEATHCLIFF ALREADY IN THE HALL.



OH, CATHY!
OH, MY LIFE!



HOW CAN I BEAR IT?

WHAT?



YOU AND EDGAR HAVE BROKEN MY HEART!

AND YOU BOTH COME TO ME FOR SYMPATHY.



HOW WELL YOU ARE! HOW MANY YEARS WILL YOU LIVE AFTER MY DEATH?

I WISH I COULD HOLD YOU UNTIL WE ARE BOTH DEAD!



DON'T TORTURE ME THIS WAY!



YOU MUST BE CRAZY TO SPEAK LIKE THAT!

DON'T YOU REALISE HOW I SHALL BE TORTURED HERE ON EARTH LONG AFTER YOU ARE AT PEACE?



I SHALL NOT BE AT PEACE.

I DON'T WANT YOU TO BE TORMENTED; I ONLY WISH THAT WE COULD ALWAYS BE TOGETHER. FORGIVE ME - YOU HAVE NEVER HARMED ME.

PLEASE COME HERE.



HEATHCLIFF WENT TO THE BACK OF HER CHAIR, BUT DID NOT LET HER SEE HIS FACE.



SHE TURNED TOWARDS HIM, BUT HE TURNED AWAY.



YOU SEE, NELLY, HE WOULD NOT KEEP ME OUT OF THE GRAVE FOR A SINGLE MOMENT. THAT IS HOW MUCH HE LOVES ME!

THE TRUE HEATHCLIFF LOVED ME ONCE - HE IS IN MY SOUL.



I AM TIRED OF THIS LIFE. YOU FEEL SORRY FOR ME NOW, NELLY, BUT SOON I SHALL FEEL SORRY FOR YOU.

I SHALL BE ABOVE YOU ALL.



SHE ROSE.



THEIR EYES MET...



...AND IN AN INSTANT SHE WAS IN HIS ARMS.



THEY HELD EACH OTHER CLOSE.

WHY DID YOU GO AGAINST YOUR OWN HEART? YOU HAVE KILLED YOURSELF.

IF I DID WRONG, I AM PAYING FOR IT WITH MY LIFE.

FORGIVE ME!



I FORGIVE YOU. I LOVE MY MURDERER.



IT WAS GETTING LATE.

MASTER WILL BE BACK SOON.

I MUST GO, CATHY, BUT I WILL SEE YOU AGAIN BEFORE YOU ARE ASLEEP.

I WILL STAY BY YOUR WINDOW.



DON'T LEAVE ME!

I MUST - EDGAR WILL BE BACK SOON.

DON'T GO - IT IS THE LAST TIME! EDGAR WILL NOT HURT US. HEATHCLIFF, I SHALL DIE!

CURSE THE FOOL - HERE HE IS.



DON'T LISTEN TO HER - SHE CAN'T HELP HERSELF.

WE ARE ALL DONE FOR - MASTER, MISTRESS, AND SERVANT.



LINTON WAS FURIOUS.



HELP HER FIRST, MAN - THEN YOU SHALL SPEAK TO ME!



CATHERINE RECOVERED A LITTLE.

I AM GOING.

BUT I SHALL STAY IN THE GARDEN.

HEATHCLIFF LEFT THE HOUSE.



THAT NIGHT, THE CATHERINE YOU SAW AT WUTHERING HEIGHTS WAS BORN...

...AND TWO HOURS LATER, THE MOTHER DIED.



FROM THE START, NO ONE SEEMED TO CARE FOR THE POOR BABY.

A-WAAAHH!

SOB



I ECHOED THE WORDS SHE HAD SAID TO ME:

You are now above us all.