

ABRIDGED ILLUSTRATED CLASSICS

24E

GREAT EXPECTATIONS

Charles Dickens



V-CONNECT
EDUCATION

3

LEVEL

ABRIDGED ILLUSTRATED CLASSICS

Books in Level 1

Heidi
Black Beauty
The Jungle Book
Robinson Crusoe
The Happy Prince ✓
The Arabian Nights
Tales from the Panchatantra
The Wind in the Willows
The Adventures of Pinocchio

Books in Level 2

Emma
Peter Pan
Little Women
David Copperfield
Swiss Family Robinson
The Merchant of Venice
The Hunchback of Notre Dame
Twenty Thousand Leagues Under
the Sea

Books in Level 3

Kidnapped
Frankenstein
Pride & Prejudice
Great Expectations
A Tale of Two Cities
Alice in Wonderland
The Three Musketeers
Tragic Tales from Shakespeare
The Merry Adventures of
Robin Hood

Books in Level 4

Oliver Twist
Treasure Island
Gulliver's Travels
The Invisible Man
A Christmas Carol
The Time Machine
The Wonderful Wizard of Oz
The Adventures of Tom Sawyer
Around the World in Eighty Days

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Introduction

Charles John Huffman Dickens was born on February 7, 1812, in Portsmouth, Hampshire, England. His father, John Dickens, was a clerk in the Navy Pay Office, while his mother, Elizabeth Barrow, was a housewife.

Charles Dickens was one of the most popular writers of the Victorian era. He started his writing career in 1833. He wrote many short stories, plays, novellas, novels, and fictional and non-fictional books during his lifetime. He became famous all over the world for his remarkable characters and the realism with which he projected their lives.

He had mastery in depicting the social classes, and the morals and values of his times. Many critics rightly considered him the spokesman for the poor as he definitely brought awareness about their plight.

Charles Dickens remains one of the most popular authors till date for producing some of English Literature's most iconic novels and characters, such as *A Christmas Carol*, *Great Expectations*, *Hard Times*, *David Copperfield*, *Pickwick Papers* and *Oliver Twist*. He died in 1870.

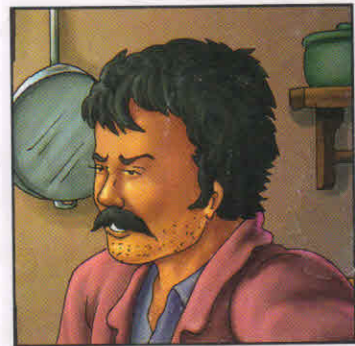


Characters in the story



Pip—He is the narrator and the hero of the story. He is an orphan and is brought up by his sister and brother-in-law. Pip grows up to be a passionate, romantic, and somewhat unrealistic man. He aspires to be a gentleman despite being poor.

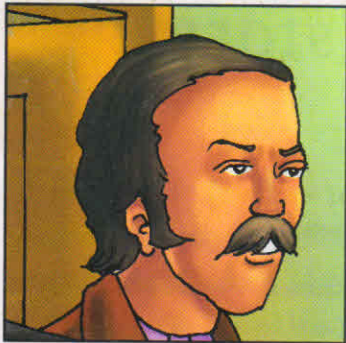
Joe Gargery—He is Pip's brother-in-law and the village blacksmith. He is extremely kind to the orphaned Pip. He is uneducated and unrefined but constantly works for the benefit of others. His goodness makes him one of the few sympathetic characters in the novel.



Mrs. Joe Gargery—She is Pip's sister and Joe's wife. She is a strict and dominating woman and never treats her husband and brother kindly.

Biddy—She is a simple, loving and kind-hearted girl. After Mrs. Joe is attacked and rendered invalid, Biddy moves into Pip's home to take care of her.





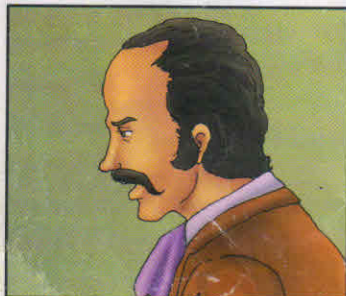
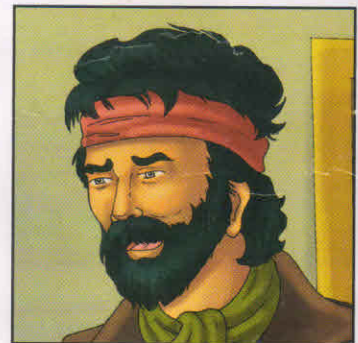
Uncle Pumblechook—He is Joe's uncle and a very pompous and arrogant man. He is the one who takes Pip to Miss Havisham.

Miss Havisham—She is a wealthy but strange old woman whose life effectively stopped when she was abandoned on her wedding day. She wears a faded wedding dress and keeps a decaying feast on her table and surrounds herself with clocks that stopped at twenty minutes to nine.



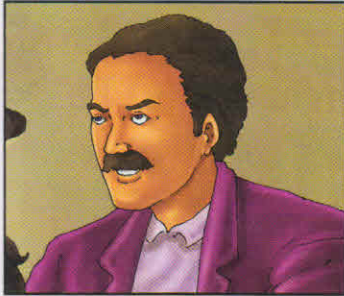
Estella—She is Miss Havisham's beautiful young ward. She is cold and cruel towards Pip. She is Pip's unattainable dream and he loves her passionately.

Magwich/The First Convict—He is a criminal who escapes from the prison at the beginning of the novel. He hides in the marshes and scares Pip to get food and some tools for him. Later, he is touched by Pip's kindness and becomes his anonymous benefactor.



Jaggers—He is the lawyer hired by Magwich to supervise Pip's education and improve his social and financial status.

Herbert—He is Pip's best friend. He hopes to become a successful merchant to be able to marry his beloved.



Mr. Wopsle—He is a clergyman. He sometimes acts in plays.

Bentley Drummle—He is a foolish and unpleasant young man. Pip meets him when he goes to London. He marries Estella and makes her very miserable.



Startop—He is a friend of Pip and Herbert.

1 Chapter



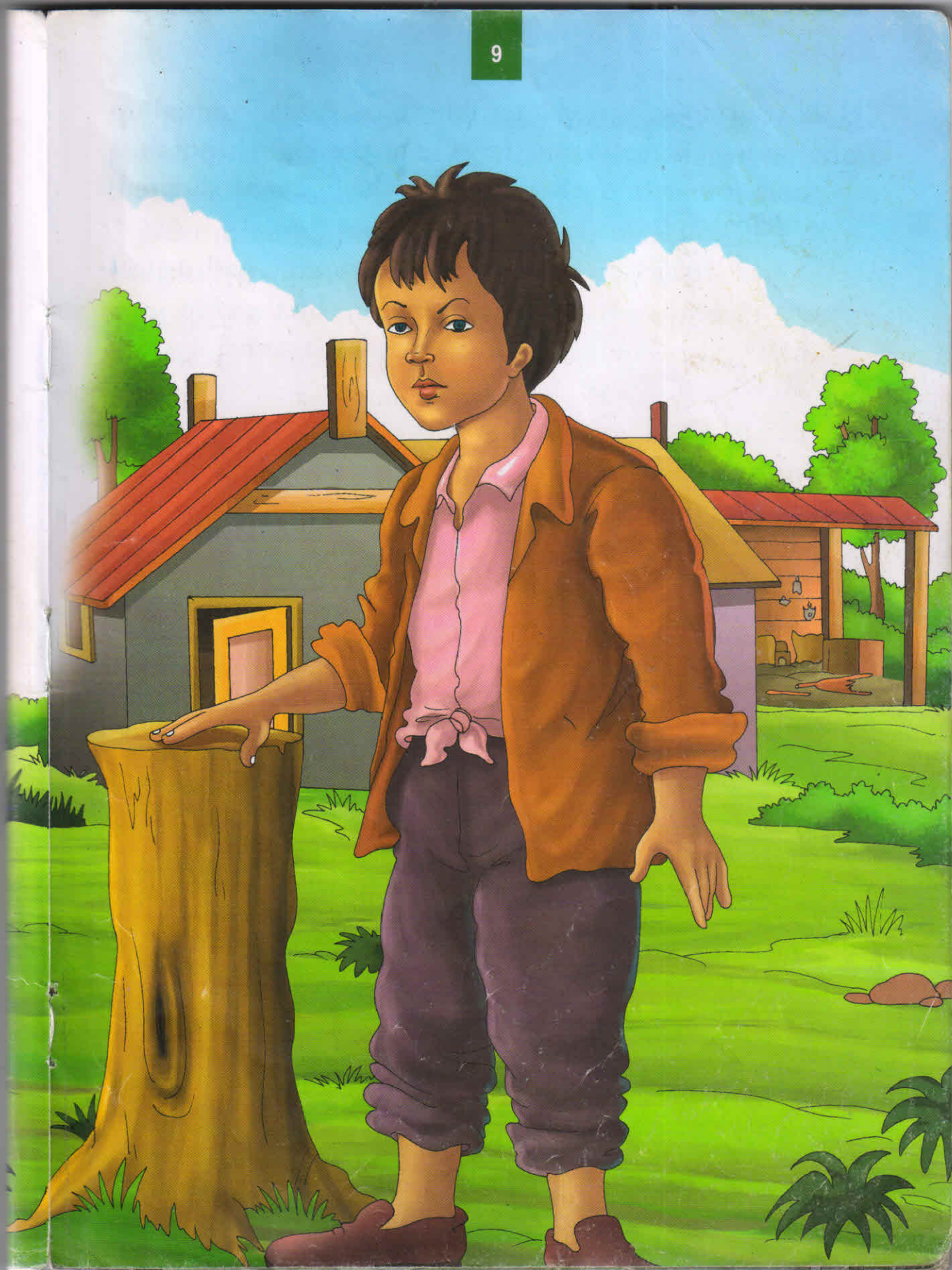
Pip Meets the Convict

My father's family name was Pirrip and my Christian name was Philip but my infant tongue could make of both names nothing longer or more explicit than 'Pip'. So, I called myself Pip and so did the entire village.

Ours was the marsh country, down by the river, within twenty miles of the sea. One day, I was near the churchyard where my parents were buried. Suddenly, I heard a voice.

Pip near the churchyard.





"Hold your noise!" cried a terrible voice. A man started up from among the graves at the side of the church porch. I saw another man in the background. The first man shouted, "Keep still, you little devil, or I'll cut your throat!"

The man looked fearful, dressed in coarse grey, with a great iron chain around his ankle. He seized me by the chin.

"O! Don't cut my throat, Sir," I pleaded in terror.

"Tell me your name!" said the man.

"Pip, Sir."

"Show me where you live with your family," said the man.



I pointed to where our village lay and said, "My parents passed away long ago. Now, I live with my sister and her husband, Joe Gargery, the blacksmith."

Next minute, the fearful man said, "Bring me a file and **whittle** from your brother-in-law's forge tomorrow if you want to save your life. Also, bring me some food and drinks. And remember, I will kill you if you tell anybody about me."

The man threatens Pip.



I promised not to tell anyone and ran home without stopping.

My sister, Mrs. Joe Gargery, was more than twenty years older than me. She **resented** bringing me up after our parents passed away. Joe was good natured and a little foolish. His forge adjoined our house. When I ran home from the churchyard, the forge was shut and Joe was sitting alone in

Pip gets bread and butter.



the kitchen. He warned me, "Mrs. Joe is very annoyed with you for staying out so late. Now, she is away. So, run to your room and **pretend** that you came home quite a while ago."

I did as advised.

A little later, my sister came back. I was summoned to the kitchen and scolded. Then, she put some butter on slices of bread and gave them to Joe and me to eat. I was extremely hungry, but I dared not eat my slice. It was difficult to steal





anything from my sister's kitchen. Therefore, I resolved to save my bread and butter for my dreadful **acquaintance**.

It was Christmas Eve, and I had to stir the pudding for the next day, with a copper-stick. Suddenly, we heard gunshots. Joe remarked, "This is to inform us that a convict has escaped from the prison."

Before I could raise a question, my sister sent me to bed. It was a dreadful night. I had bad dreams of the fearful man. Next morning, I woke up early and stole some bread, cheese, meat and brandy. Next, I stole the file and whittle from Joe's forge and ran out to the marsh.

It was frosty and extremely damp. I reached the river and



Pip brings food, file and whittle for the man.

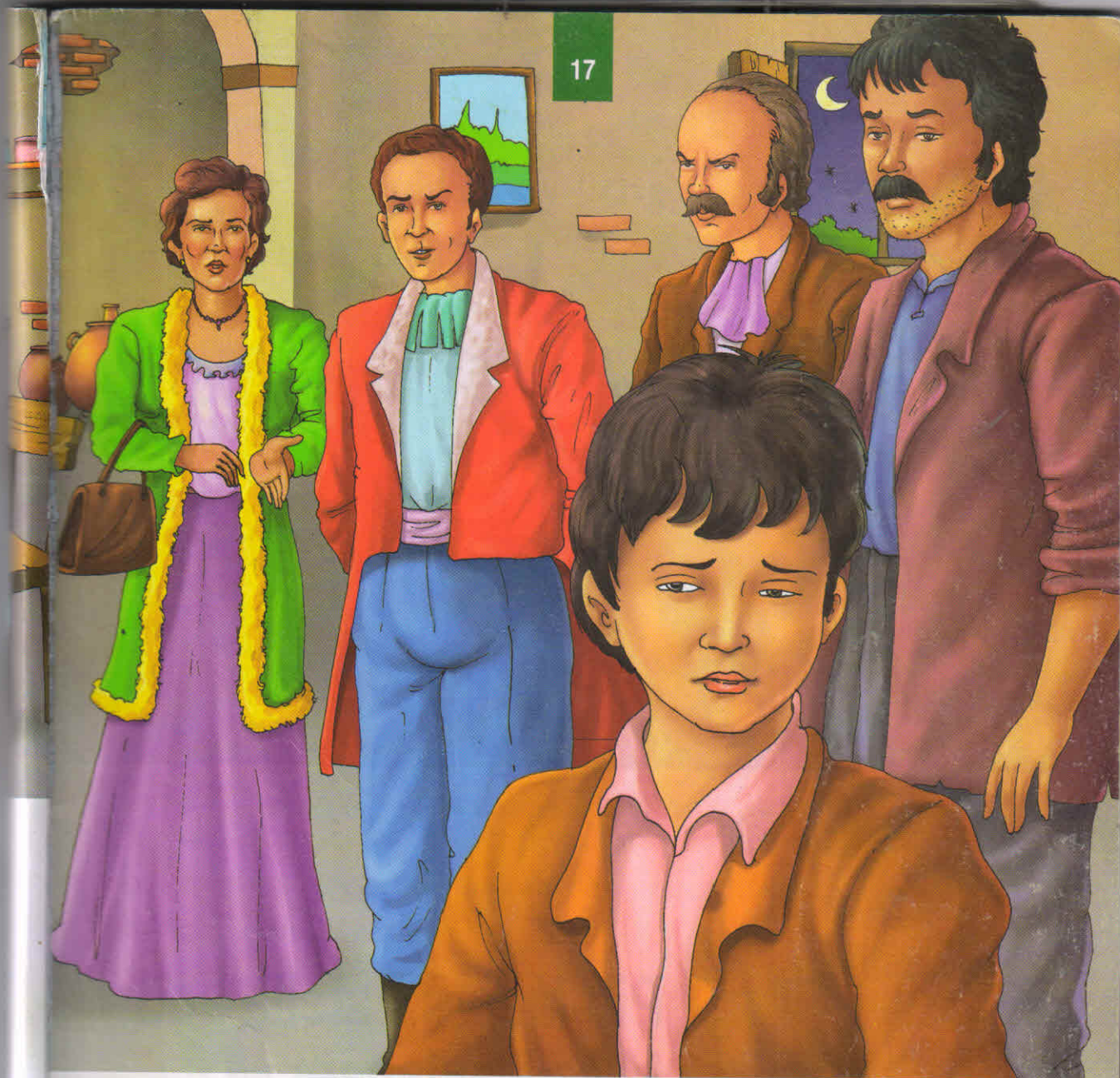
bumped into the second man. He pushed me aside and ran away to hide. Then, I saw the first man lying near the river. I woke him up and gave him food. He **gobbled** everything down. It seemed that he had not eaten in days. He thanked me. Next, I gave him the file and whittle. He started cutting his chain. I said, "You can give it to your friend after you are done."

He looked shocked and asked me the whereabouts of the other man. I told him that I had seen him hiding in the marsh. He looked furious again. I was extremely frightened and ran away immediately.



As I reached home, I expected to find a constable in the kitchen, waiting to take me up for stealing food from my sister's kitchen. But luck favoured me and my sister did not discover the theft. Since it was Christmas, she was busy in getting the house ready for the festivities of the day.

My sister invited a few guests for dinner and had to cook a **sumptuous** dinner for them. Therefore, she did not accompany Joe and me to the church. When we reached home, it was dinnertime. My sister had made elaborate arrangements for the guests, Mr. Wopsle, the clergyman who sometimes acted in plays, Mr. and Mrs. Hubble, my sister's



Pip's sister invites friends for dinner.

friends, and Joe's Uncle Pumblechook. I did not like any of them for they all discussed how naughty and ungrateful I was to my sister. Joe had great sympathy for me, but could never support me.

□□□



Soldiers visit blacksmith Joe.

2 Chapter



Pip Meets Estella and Miss Havisham

The guests made merry for quite a while but were suddenly **interrupted** by a party of soldiers with loaded guns on our doorstep. One of the soldiers said, "We are looking



for two convicts who escaped from the prison. We need the blacksmith, Joe, to mend these handcuffs as the lock seems to have gone wrong.”

Joe got his coat and waistcoat off, and his leather apron on and went into the forge.

My sister drew a pitcher of beer from the cask, for the soldiers, and invited their officer to take a glass of wine. Soon, Joe finished his job and the soldiers decided to leave. Mr. Wopsle, Joe and I accompanied them to the marshes. Meanwhile, I wondered, ‘If the police caught my convict, will he think that I got him caught?’ With this thought, shivers ran down my spine.

Suddenly, we heard a few noises. Within minutes, the soldiers reached the noises and caught the two convicts who were wrestling with each other in the marsh. The soldiers handcuffed them. My convict looked at me and I tried to move my hands and head to somehow prove my innocence.

My convict said to the officer, "I made a theft at the village blacksmith's house today and stole a file, whittle, some food and liquor."

I was **relieved** and in my heart thanked my convict to

Biddy helps Pip read and write.



have taken the blame of the theft on his head. The soldiers took the convicts to the prison and we all walked home. Guilty of the theft and the lies, I went to bed with a very heavy heart.

Days passed by and I became busy with my studies. I was sent to study at Mr. Wopsle's Aunt's place. She was an old lady and could not teach me much. But her granddaughter, Biddy, helped me to read and write.

Joe was illiterate but derived **immense** happiness when he saw me struggling with alphabets on the slate. One day, I asked Joe, "Why did you not go to school?"



He replied, "My father was a drunkard. I began to work at an early age because somebody had to earn for the family."

I felt sad for Joe. Then, he said, "I met your sister after my parents **passed away**. She was as lonely as I was and had the responsibility of bringing you up. I married her and requested her to bring you along instead of putting you in an orphanage. So, here we are!"

I ran to Joe, hugged and thanked him for being so kind. We were best friends and I knew that he loved me a lot.

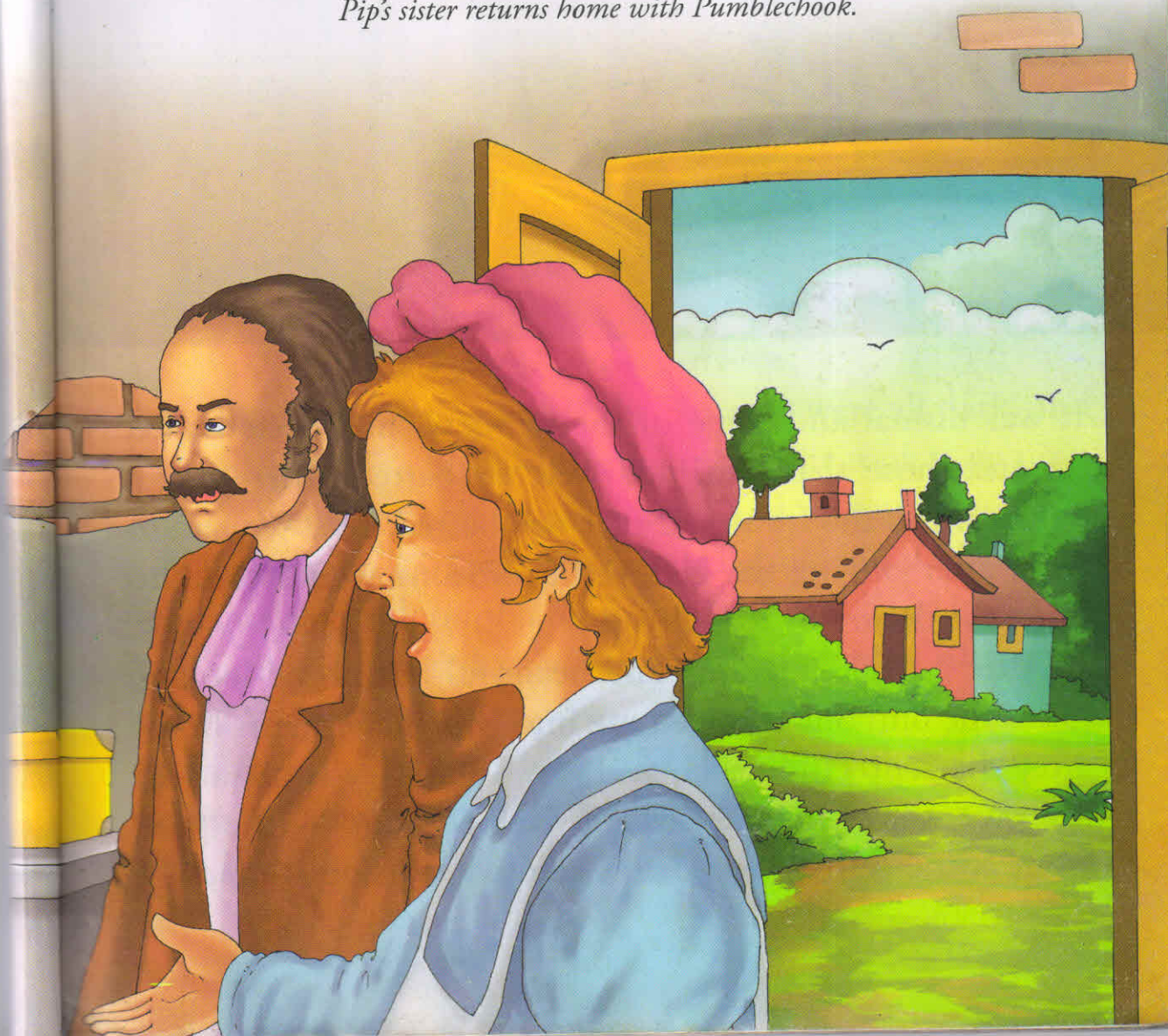
After a while, Mrs. Joe returned home from shopping with Pumblechook. She was very excited and said, "Pip, you must be grateful to Uncle Pumblechook for this. Miss Havisham



wants a boy to go and play at her house. Uncle suggested your name. So, you are going and you better play there.”

After this, I was sent with Pumblechook and spent the night at his place. Next morning, I spent some time at Mr. Pumblechook's **drowsy** seed-shop located on an equally unexciting commercial street of the town. I was very happy to finally start my journey to Miss Havisham's house later in the day. Miss Havisham's house was made of old bricks.

Pip's sister returns home with Pumblechook.





It was dismal and some of the windows had been walled up and those that remained were all barred. There was a courtyard in the front and that was barred, too. We had to wait, after ringing the bell, until someone would come to open the door.

After a while, a young and beautiful but proud-looking girl came out. She **escorted** me into Miss Havisham's house after she sent Pumblechook away. The girl was about my age. We went into the house by a side door — the great front entrance had two chains across it outside — and the



Pip at Miss Havisham's house.

first thing I noticed was that the passages were all dark, and that she had left a candle burning there. She took it up now, and we went through more passages and up a staircase, and still it was dark, and only the candle lighted our way. At last, we came to the door of a room, and she said, "Go in."

I answered, more in shyness than politeness, "After you, Miss."

To this, she replied, "Don't be ridiculous, Boy! I am not going in," and **scornfully** walked away, taking the candle with her.



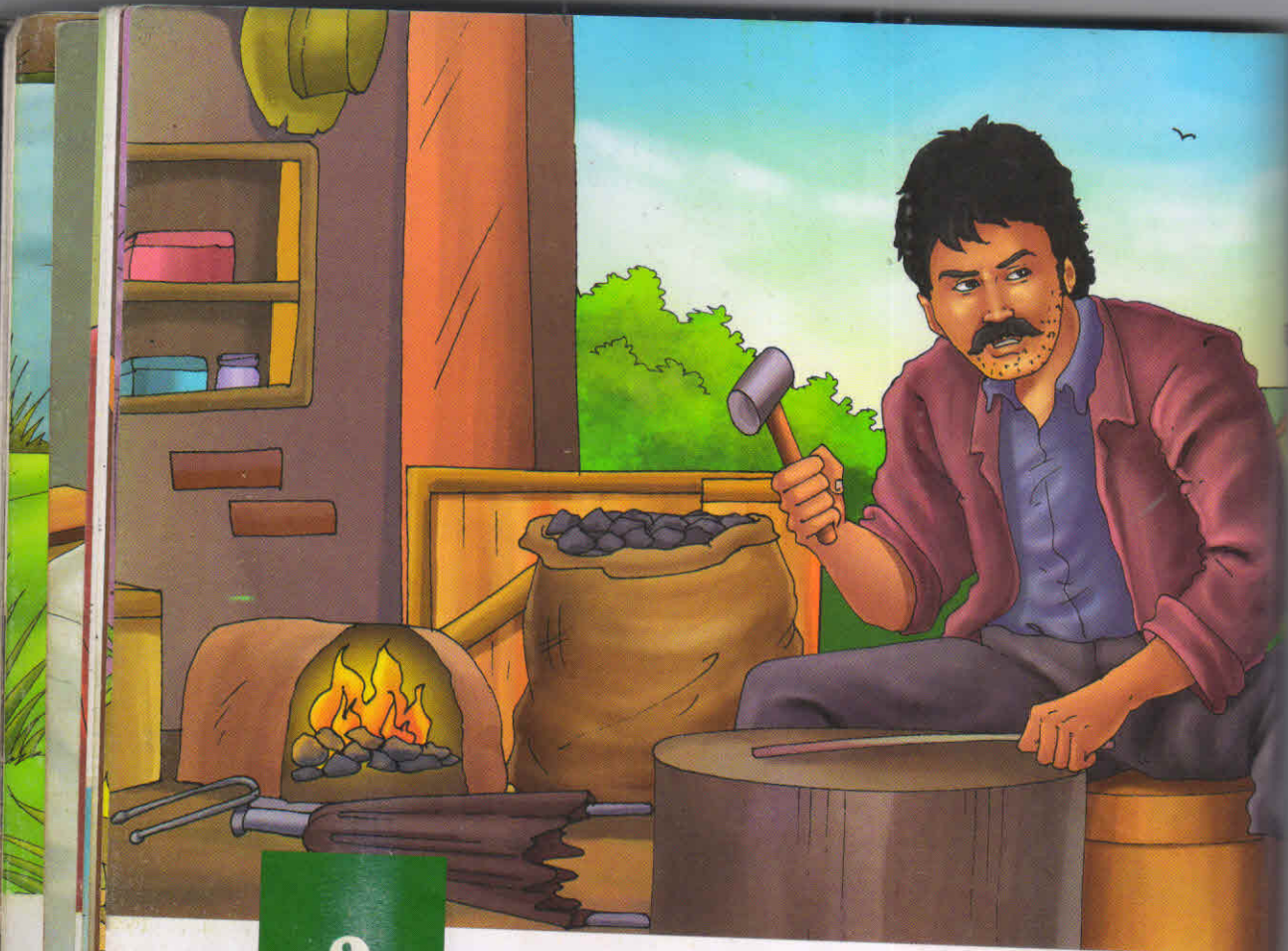
Pip plays cards with Miss Havisham and Estella.

I was half afraid to go in. However, I knocked and was told from within to enter. In a dark room, lighted with wax candles, I saw a very strange old lady. She was Miss Havisham. She was dressed like a bride but looked more like a corpse. The room once must have been decorated for a wedding

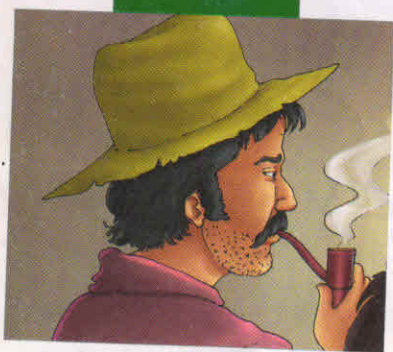


festivity but now looked frozen in time. Miss Havisham called the young girl. Her name was Estella.

Estella introduced me as the 'boy' who was there to play. Then, Miss Havisham ordered us to play cards. Estella was very rude to me all the time while I was at Miss Havisham's. I was extremely hurt and cried on my way back home.



3 Chapter



Pip Decides to Educate Himself

When I reached home, my sister and Pumblechook were very curious to know all about Miss Havisham and asked a number of questions. I knew that if I described Miss Havisham as my eyes had seen it, I would not be understood.



Pip with Joe at the forge.

So, I made up stories of the wonderful time I spent with Miss Havisham and Estella.

A little later, Joe came in. Now, I could not lie further and left the room. I spent the evening with Joe at the forge. He asked me, "I hope you had a great time!"

I replied, "I lied to Mrs. Joe and Pumblechook. I had a horrible time at Miss Havisham's."

I then told Joe about Estella and said, "She finds me extremely common and seems to hate me for my poor clothes and rough hands. I was most hurt by her rebukes than anything else."



Joe was annoyed with the fact that I had lied earlier, but forgave me later.

Later, when I went up to my little room and said my prayers, my young mind was in a disturbed and unthankful state. Yet, it was a memorable day as it had changed my life forever.

The next day, when I woke up, I realised that the best step I could take towards making myself uncommon was to get out of Bidy everything she knew. In **pursuance** of this luminous conception, I requested Bidy when I went to Mr Wopsle's Aunt's at night that I had a particular reason for

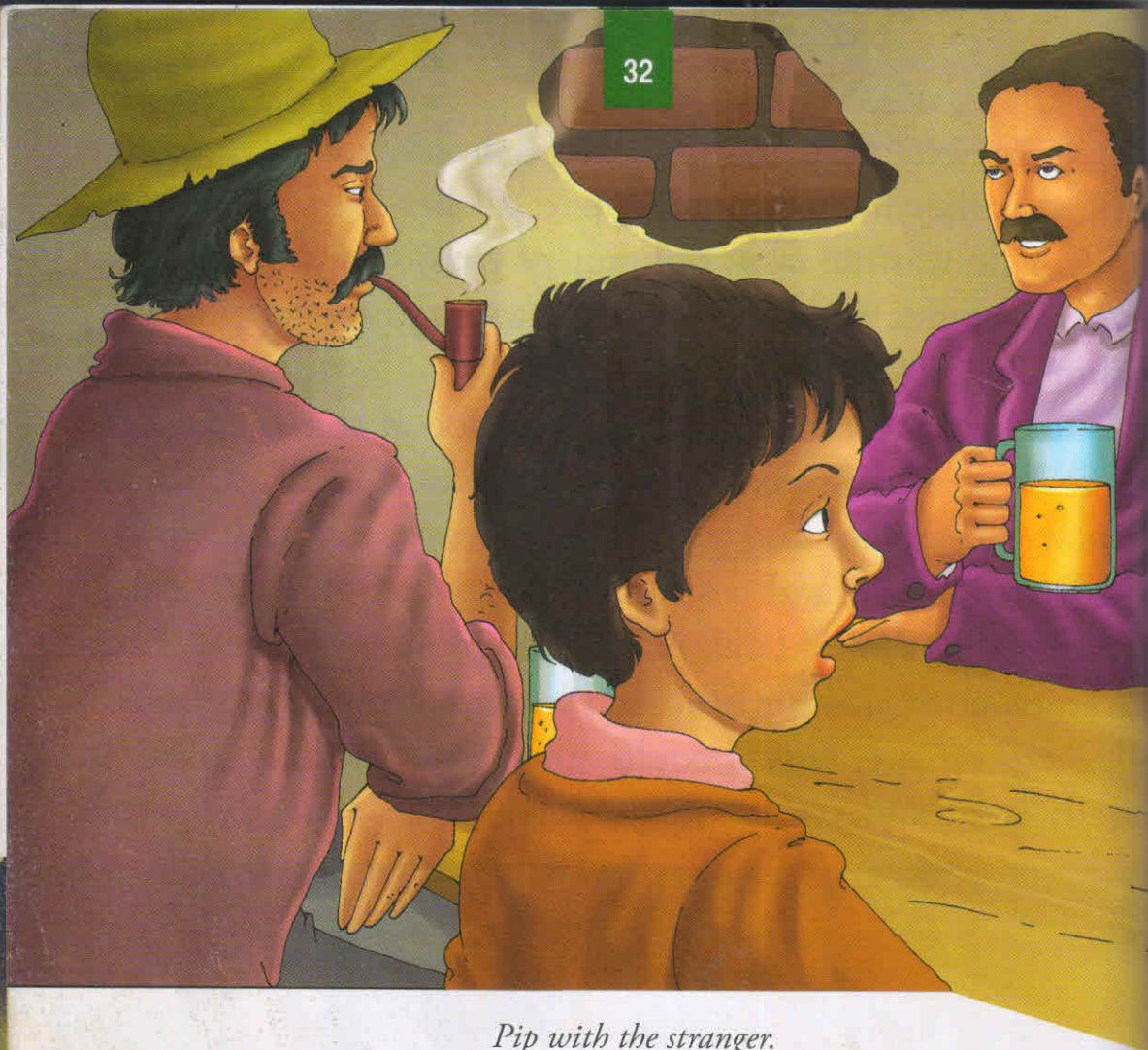
Pip asks Bidy for learning.



wishing to get on in life and that I should feel very much obliged to her if she would impart all her learning to me. Biddy, who was the most obliging of girls, said immediately that she would, and indeed began to carry out her promise within five minutes. I was delighted.

While going home, I had to meet Joe at the village inn where he went to smoke his pipe and have a drink at times. I reached the place and saw that Joe was smoking his pipe with Mr. Wopsle and a stranger. Joe greeted me as usual with, "Hello, Pip, old chap!" and the moment he said that, the stranger turned his head and looked at me. He seemed to recognise me, but I could not recall meeting him. I quietly went and sat next to Joe. Mr. Wopsle and Joe were

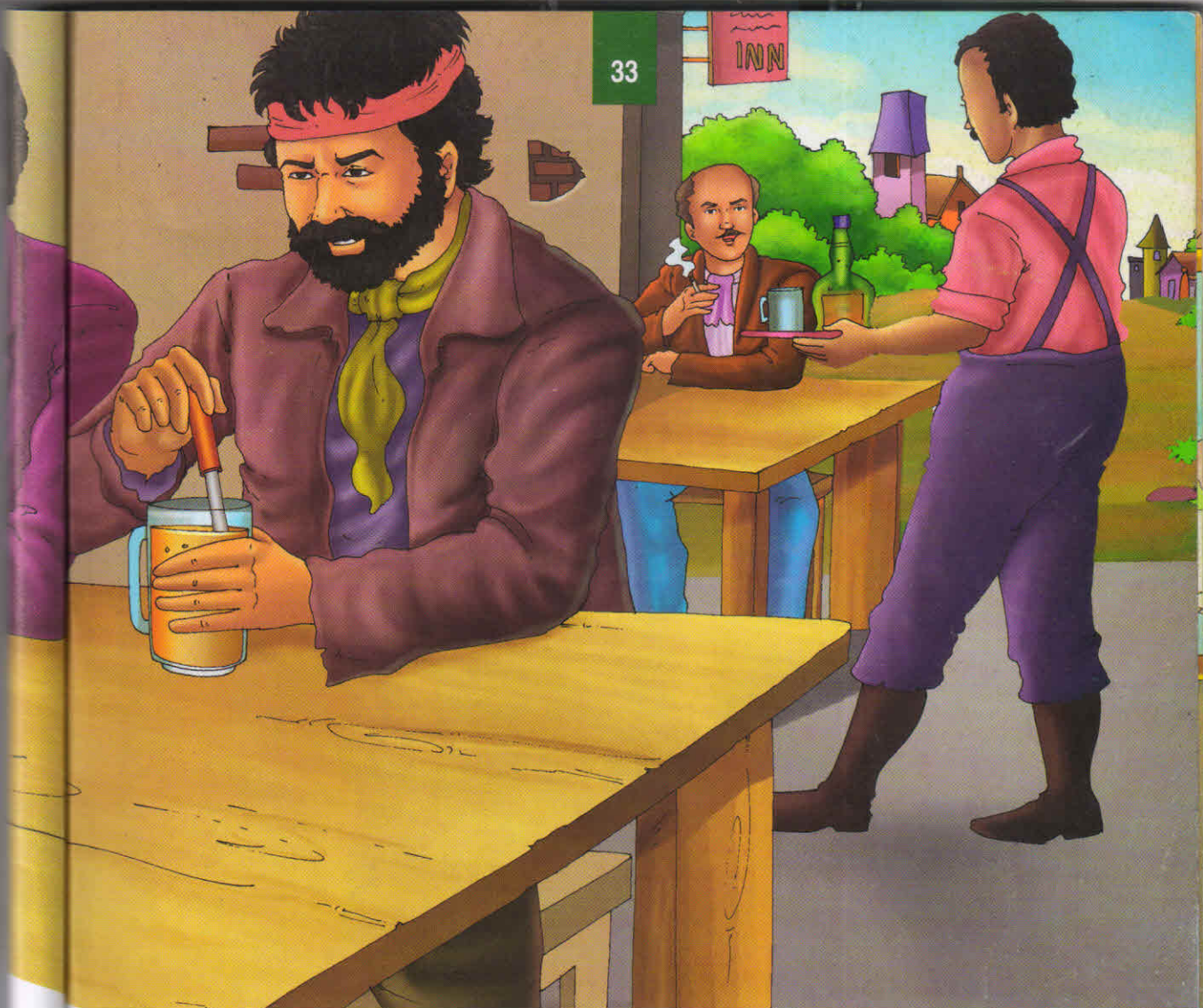




Pip with the stranger.

busy talking but the strange man kept looking at me. After a while, he ordered rum and stirred his drink not with a spoon that was brought to him, but with a file. I **instantly** knew that it was Joe's file and this man was my convict! I sat gazing at him, spellbound.

After a while, Joe got up and took me by the hand. "Stop half a moment, Mr. Gargery," said the stranger, "I think I've got a bright new shilling somewhere in my pocket and if I have, the boy shall have it." He took it out from a handful



of small change, folded it in a crumpled piece of paper and gave it to me. "Yours!" said he, "Mind it! Your very own."

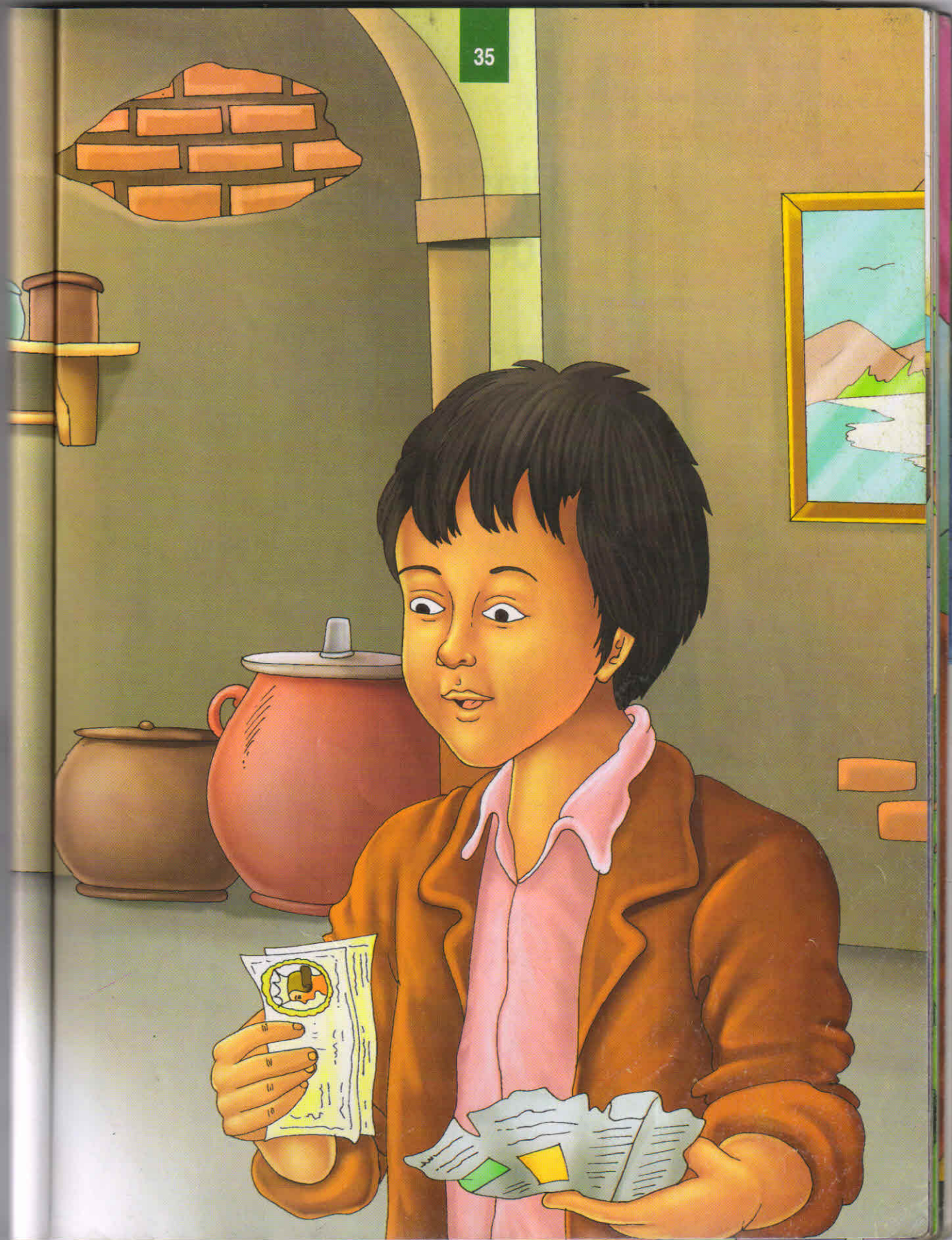
I thanked him, staring at him far beyond the bounds of good manners, and holding tight to Joe. He wished Joe goodnight and we walked out. When we returned home, I opened the crumpled paper. To my great surprise, the crumpled paper actually held two notes of one pound. I gave them to Joe as it was a lot of money and he ran to the inn to return them to the stranger, but he was nowhere to be found. So, my sister



Pip finds the money.

finally kept the notes in the cupboard. I went to sleep quite **perturbed** that night and was continuously **haunted** by the file and the stranger in my dreams.

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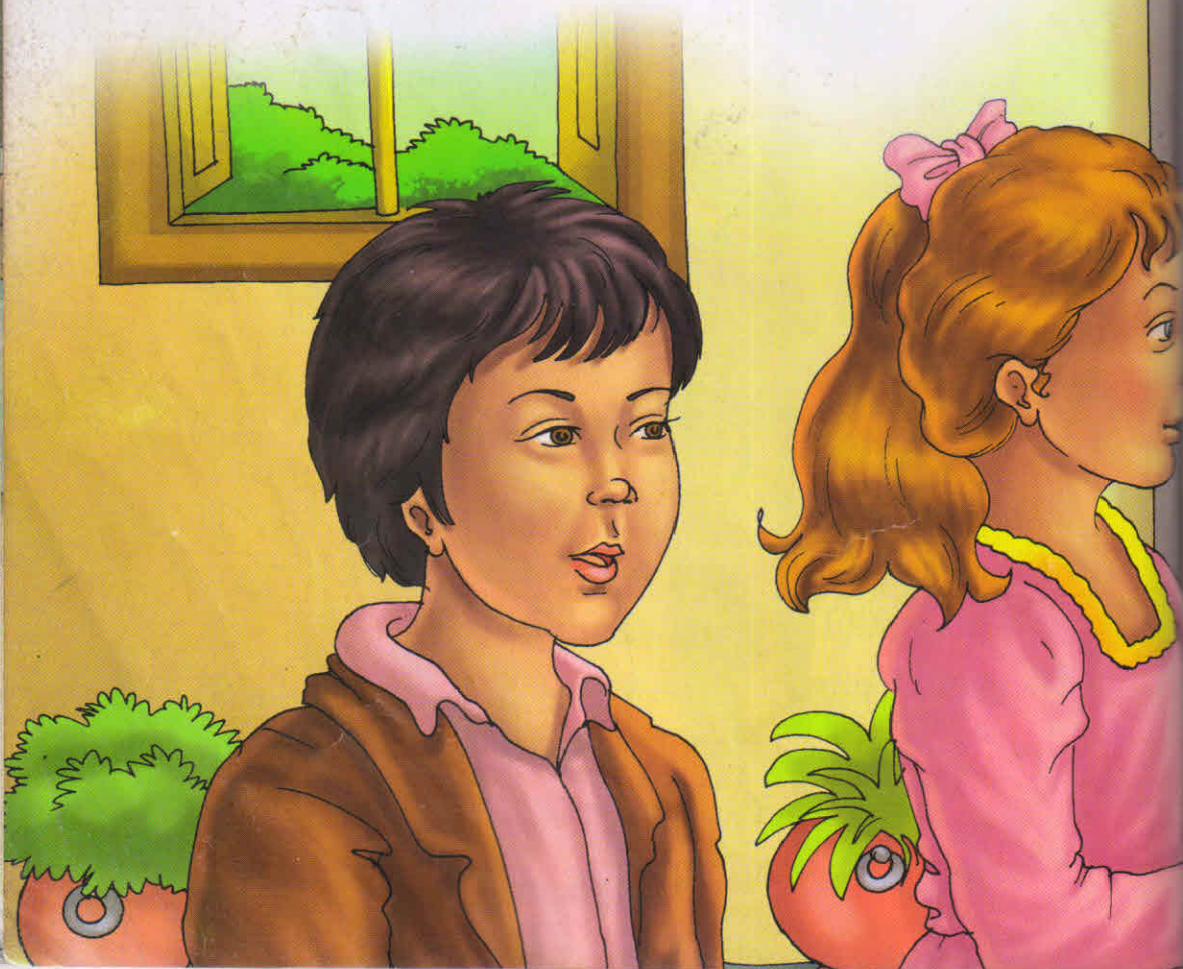


4 Chapter



Pip: An Apprentice to Joe

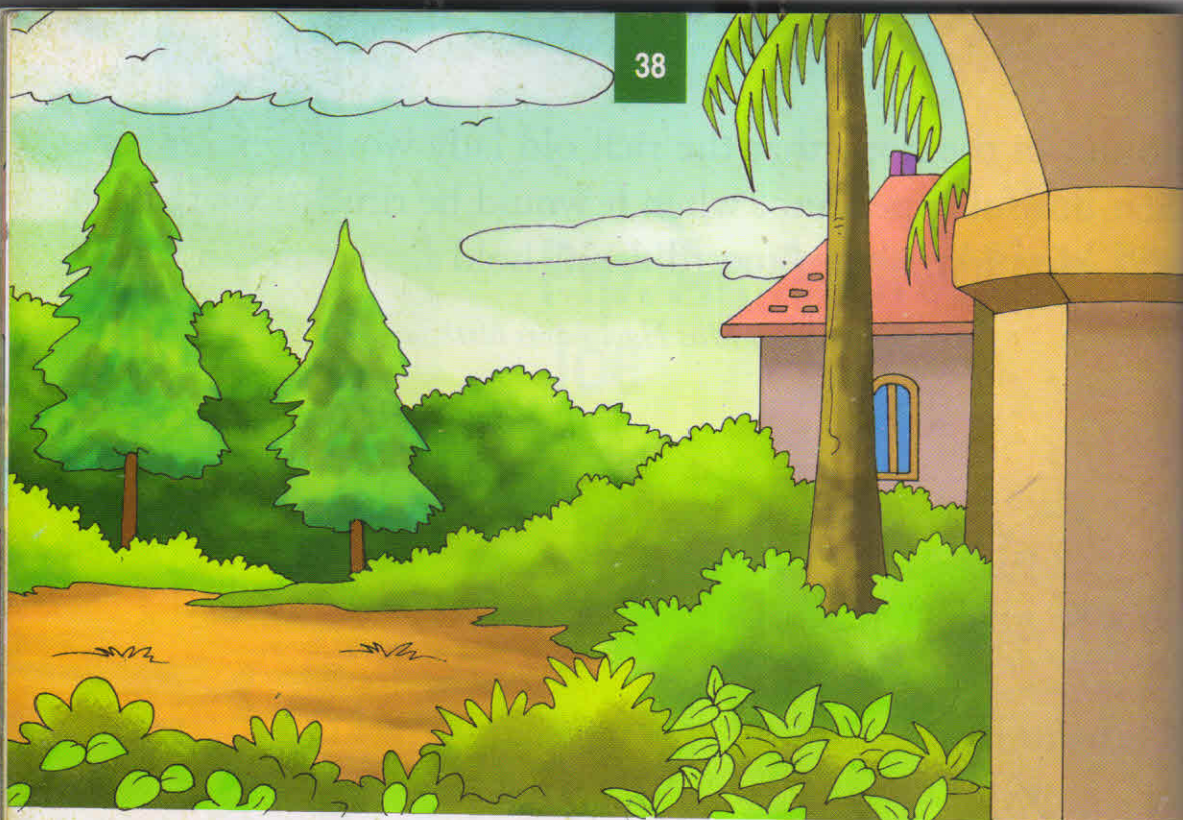
A few days passed and it was time for me to see Miss Havisham and Estella again. It was Miss Havisham's birthday and a few of her relatives had come to see her that day. They all seemed to be a bunch of humbugs and one could easily make out that they were **lurking**



around in the hope that the rich old lady would remember their dutiful appearance when it would be time to write her will. Miss Havisham, too, did not hold her guests in high

Pip attends Miss Havisham's birthday.

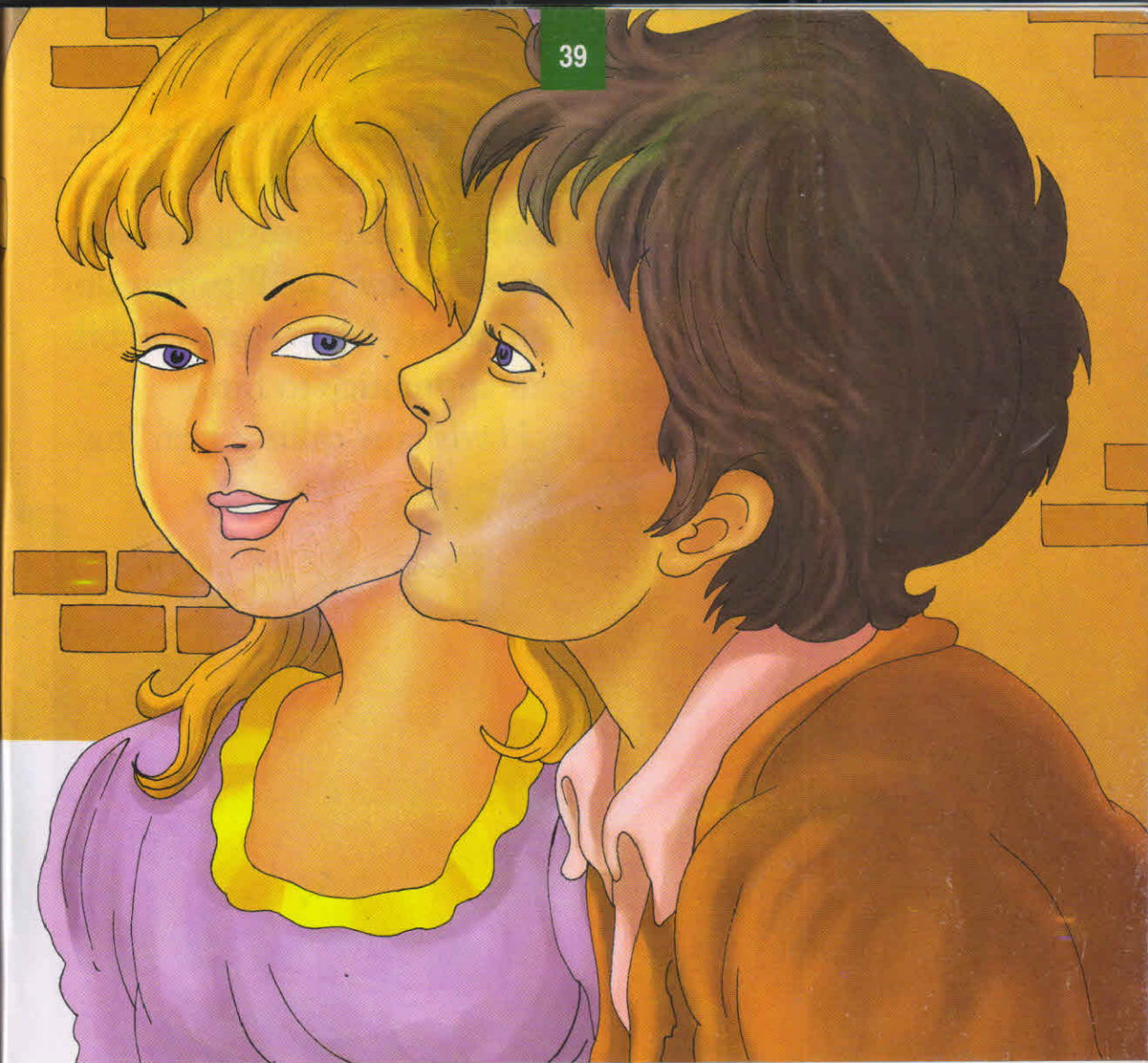




esteem. It was evident in the way she treated them. Estella, for her part, treated me just as before; except that she did not speak at all this time.

When we had played some half a dozen games, a day was appointed for my return, and I was taken down into the yard to be fed in a dog-like manner and was left to wander in the garden. After a while, I met a young man in the garden. He asked me to wrestle with him. After a long tussle, I managed to win. Then, I went to look for Estella, who was waiting in the courtyard. She did not question me for where I had been, but to my great surprise, said, "Come here! You may kiss me, if you like." I kissed her cheek as she turned it to me.

What with the birthday visitors, and what with the cards,



Pip kisses Estella.

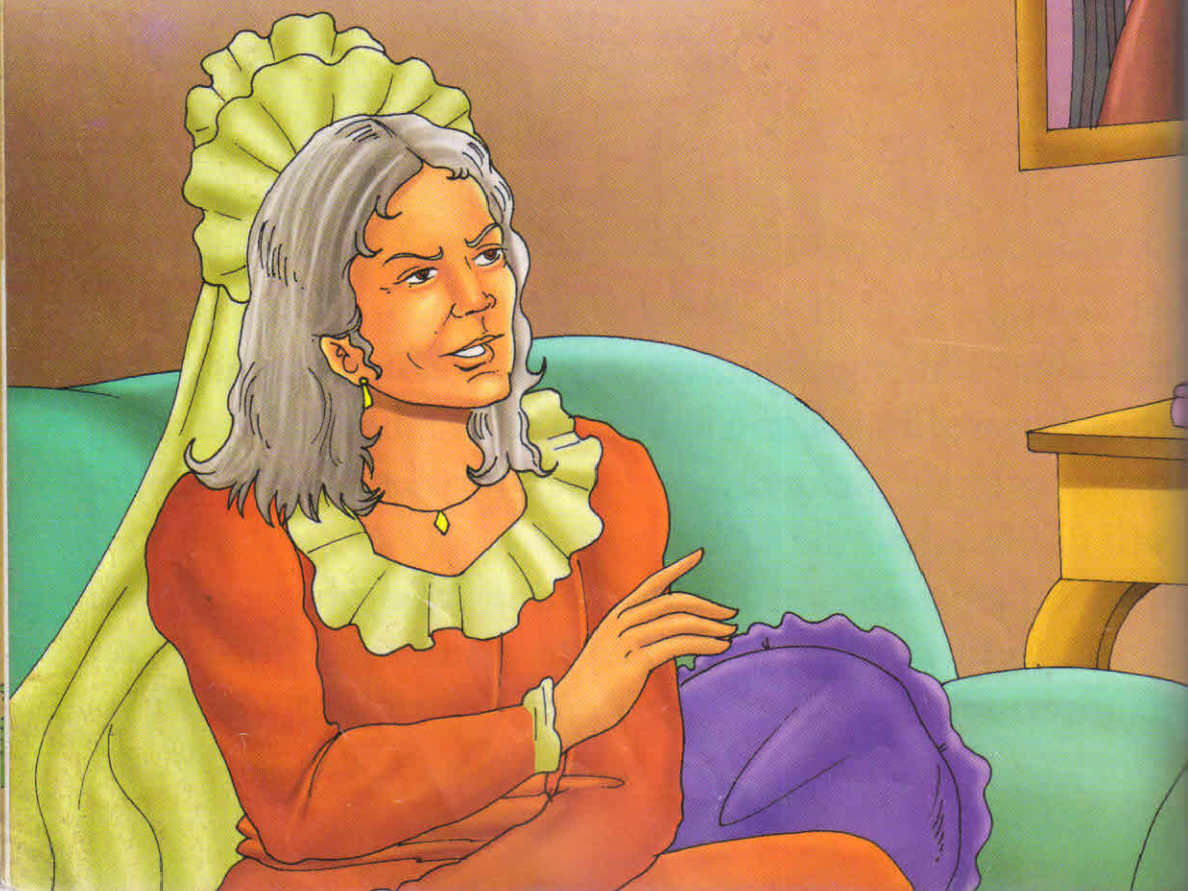
and what with the fight, my stay had lasted so long that when I neared home, the light on the marshes was gleaming against a black night sky, and Joe's furnace was **flinging** a path of fire across the road.

Months passed and I kept visiting Miss Havisham and Estella, until, one day, Miss Havisham summoned Joe to her mansion.

Thus, on Sunday, Joe put on his best clothes and went to see Miss Havisham with me. I was conscious of Joe's common manners and was ashamed to take him in front of Estella. That day, Miss Havisham announced, "Pip, you do not need to come here to play anymore. From today, Joe is your master and you would be an apprentice to him."

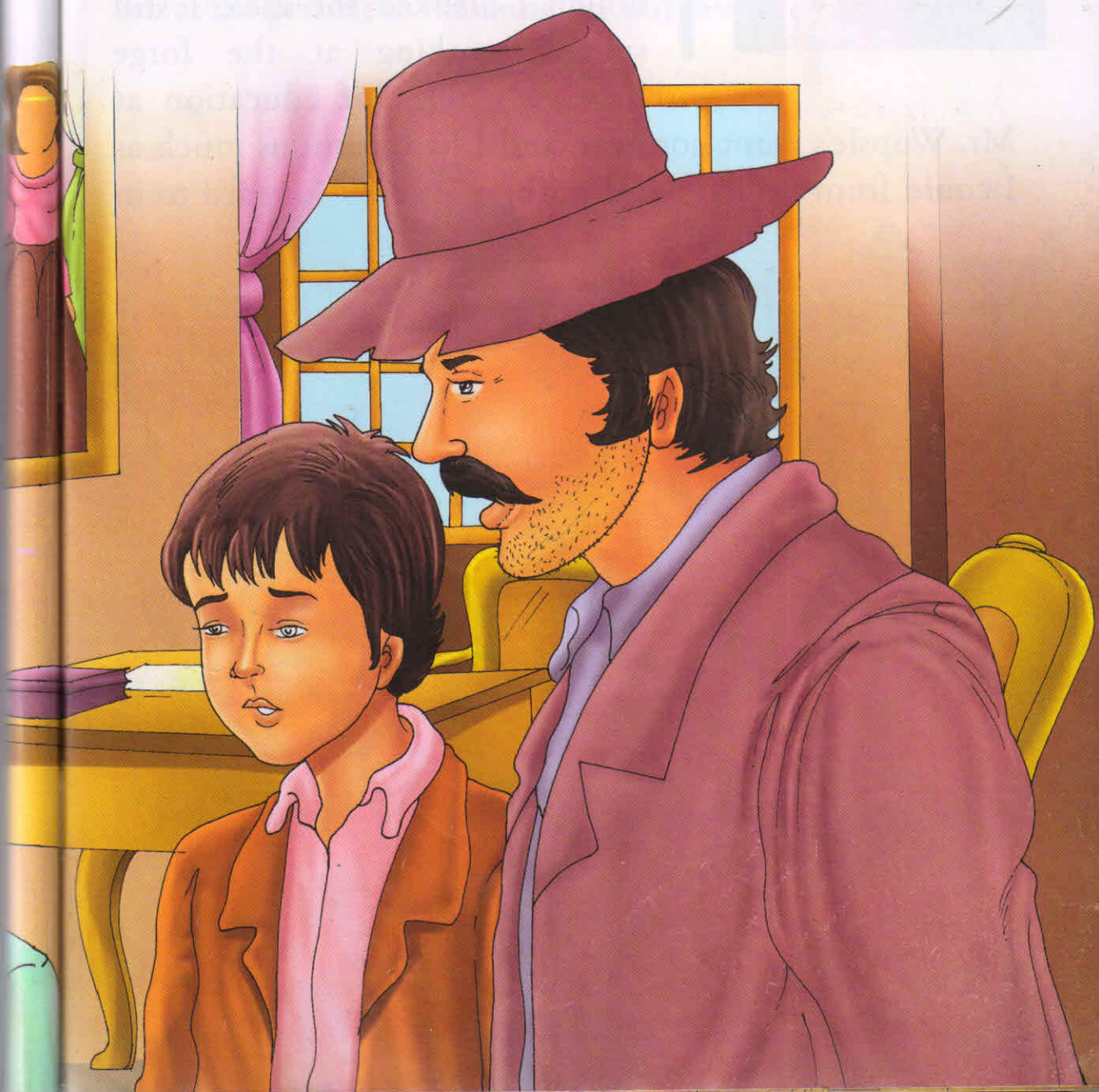
Joe did not appreciate Miss Havisham calling him 'my

Miss Havisham asks Pip not to come to her place.

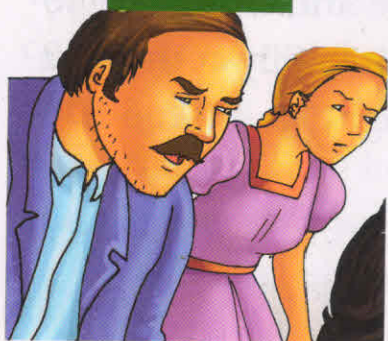


master' for I was always a friend to him. Miss Havisham rewarded me with money. I gave it to Joe and he gave it to my sister after we returned home. I was not happy at the idea of joining Joe's profession and went straight to my room. I did not speak to anybody.

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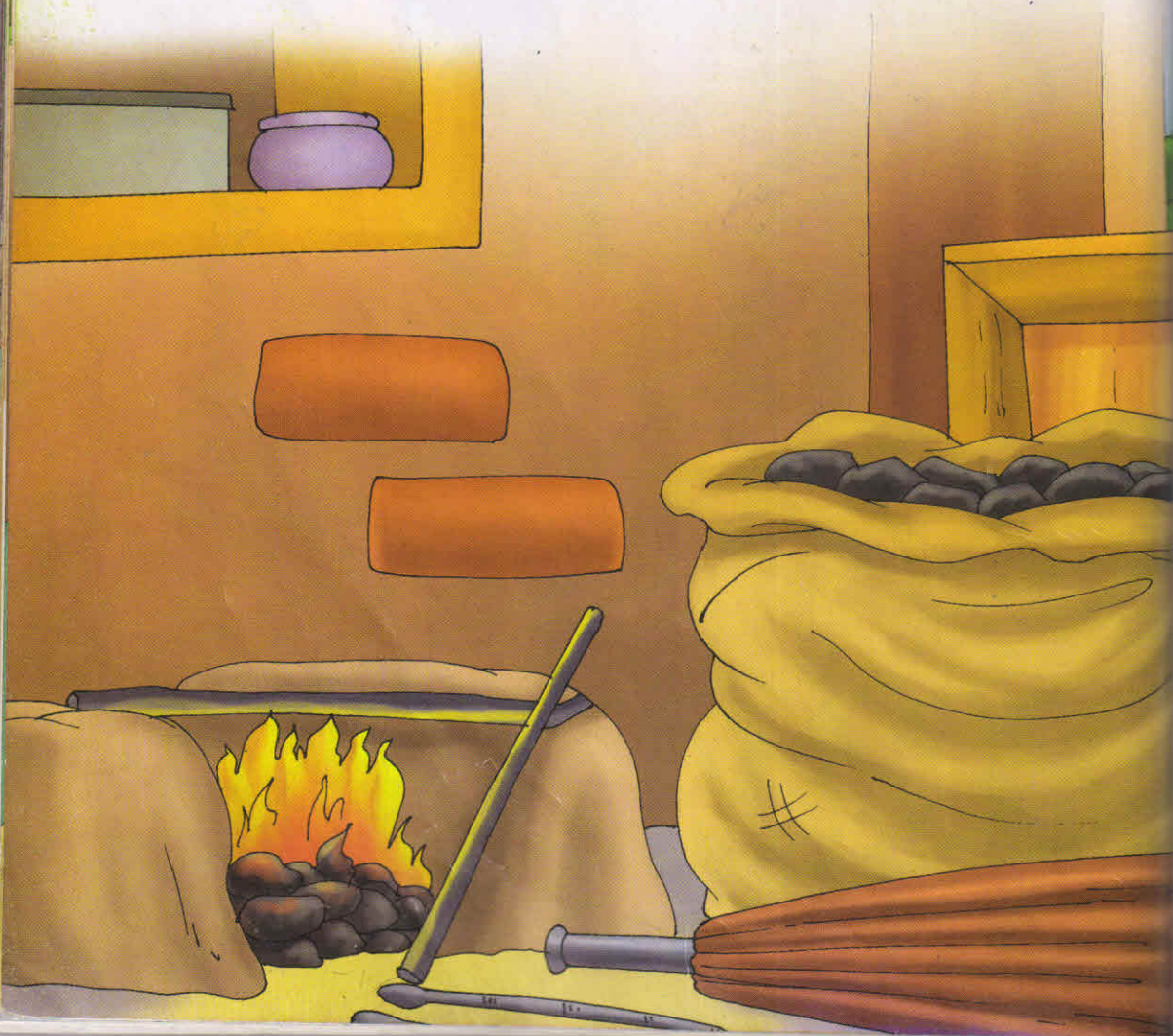


5 Chapter



Murderous Attack on Mrs. Joe Gargery

Though I disliked the idea, I still started working at the forge with Joe. My term of education at Mr. Wopsle's Aunt got over, and I had learnt as much as I could from Biddy. I had nothing to look forward to in



life except blackening my hands at the forge. This made me extremely sad. Moreover, I thought, 'If Estella sees me working at the forge like this, what will she think of me? She would hate me all the more.'

Thinking of this, I hated the common life I was leading.

One day, I decided to meet Miss Havisham. I went to see her at the **pretext** of thanking her but my hidden agenda was

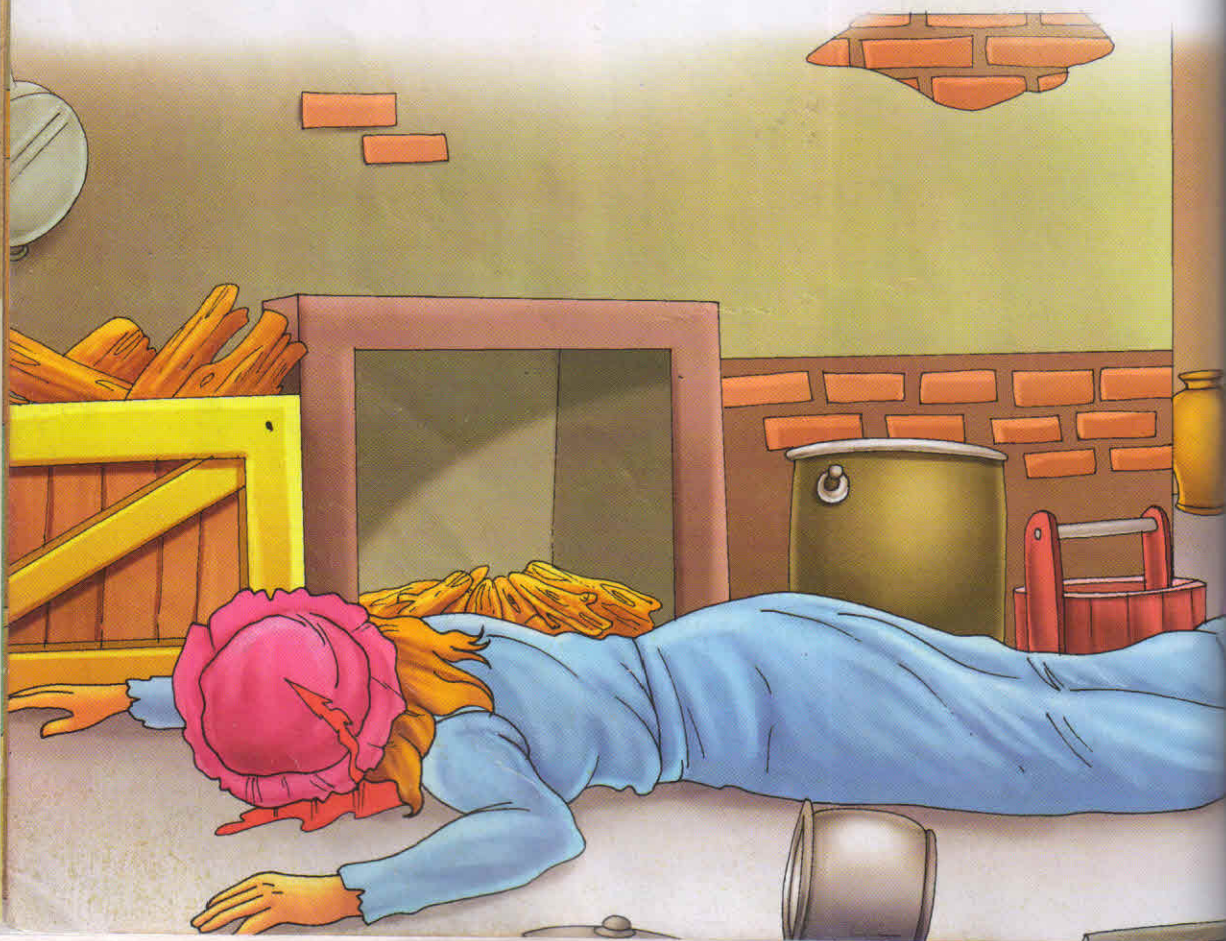
Pip dislikes working at forge.



to meet Estella. But as I met Miss Havisham, I was extremely disappointed to know that Estella had gone abroad for higher studies. On my way back, I met Mr. Wopsle and Orlick, another man who worked under Joe. We heard the sound of a gun from the prison and knew that another convict had escaped. We passed the village inn and were informed, "Joe Gargery's house seems to have been violently entered when he was out. Convicts supposedly entered it. Somebody has been attacked and hurt."

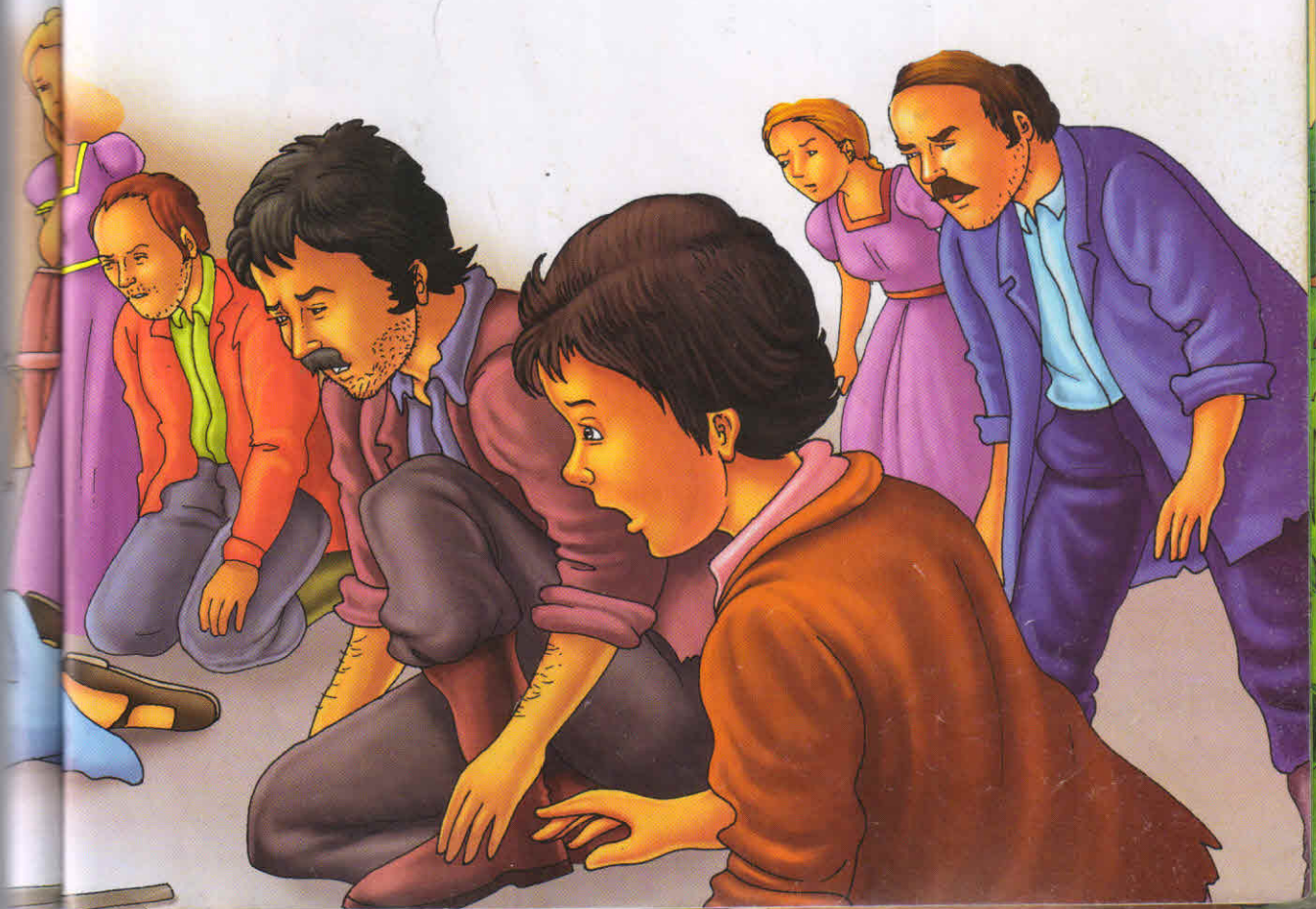
We ran fast and did not stop until we got into our kitchen. It was full of people; the whole village was there. There was

Pip's sister attacked by somebody.



a surgeon, Joe and a group of women, all on the floor in the midst of the kitchen. The unemployed bystanders drew back when they saw me. I saw my sister lying without sense or movement on the bare boards. I was told that she had been knocked down by a tremendous blow on the back of the head, dealt by some unknown hand when her face was turned towards the fire. The attack on my sister was murderous but she did not die. She lost her ability to speak and move around. So, we gave Biddy the job to take care of her. She managed our domestic life wonderfully.

One day, I said to Biddy, "Let us have a quiet walk on the marshes next Sunday." I wanted to confide in her, as I felt she would be able to understand my **aspirations**. My sister



was never left alone now, but Joe more than readily took care of her that Sunday afternoon and Biddy and I went out together.

It was summertime and the weather was lovely. When we were out on the marshes and began to see the sails of the ships as they sailed on, I began to think of Miss Havisham and Estella. When we came to the riverside and sat down on the bank, with the water rippling at our feet, making it all the more quiet than it would have been without that sound,

Pip confides with Biddy.



I resolved that it was a good time and place to take Bidy into confidence.

"Bidy," said I, after binding her to secrecy, "I want to be a gentleman."

"Oh, I wouldn't, if I were you!" she returned, "I don't think it would help."

"Bidy," said I, with some severity, "I have particular reasons for wanting to be a gentleman."



She said, "You know best, Pip; but don't you think you are happier as you are?"

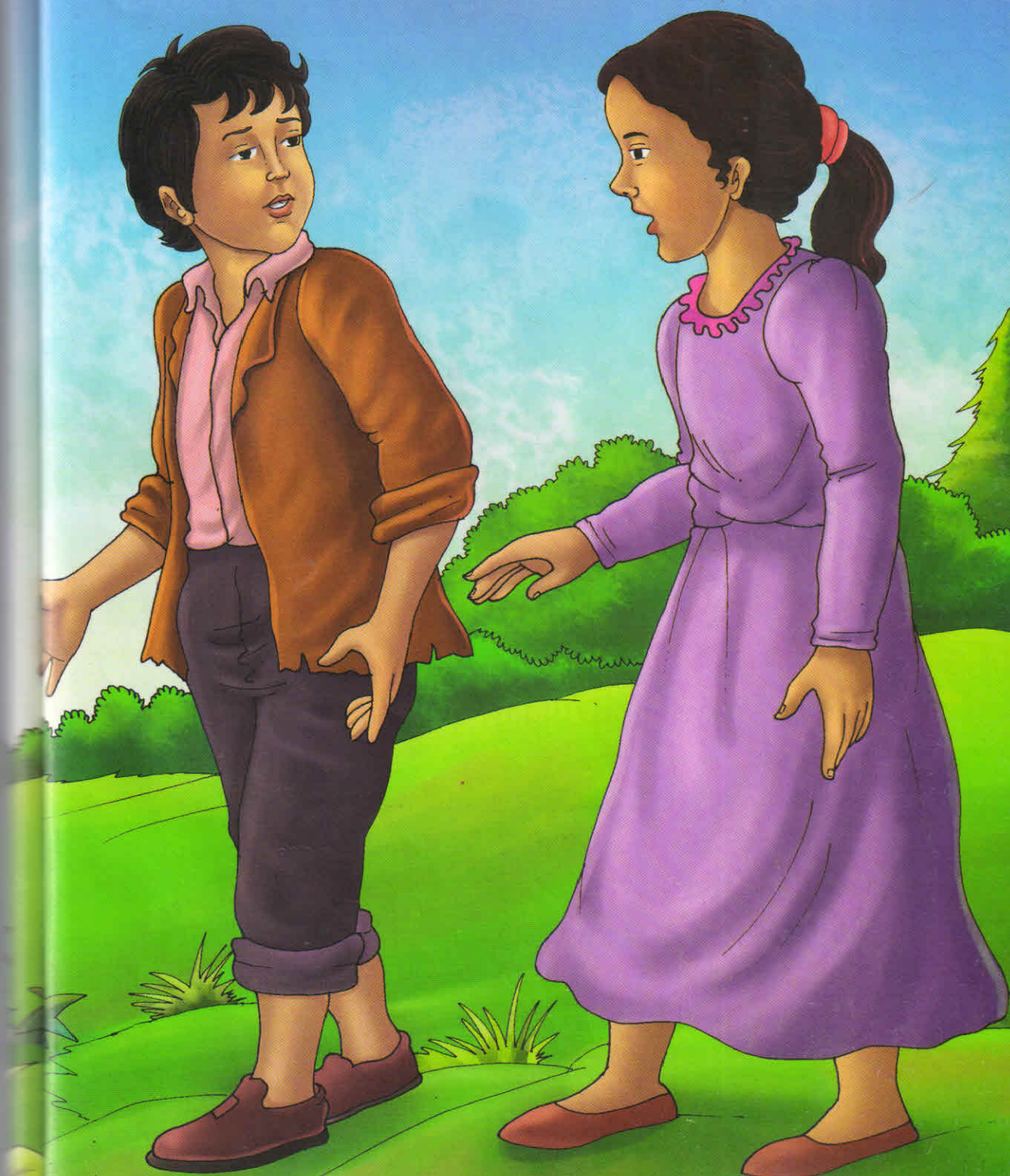
"Biddy," I exclaimed, impatiently, "I am not at all happy as I am. I am disgusted with my life. I have never liked what I am doing. Don't be absurd!"

"Was I absurd?" asked Biddy, quietly raising her eyebrows, "I am sorry for I didn't mean to be. I only want you to do well and to be comfortable."

"Well then, understand once and for all that I never shall or can be comfortable or anything but miserable here, unless I can lead a very different sort of life from the life I lead now."

Pip converses with Biddy.







Pip discloses the secret to Biddy.

“That’s a pity!” said Biddy, shaking her head with a sorrowful air.

Then, I made the final confession, “I admire the beautiful young lady at Miss Havisham’s dreadfully and I want to be a gentleman on her account.”

Biddy was one of the wisest people I knew and said wisely that Estella was not worth it. I knew it myself, but still could not help admiring Estella.

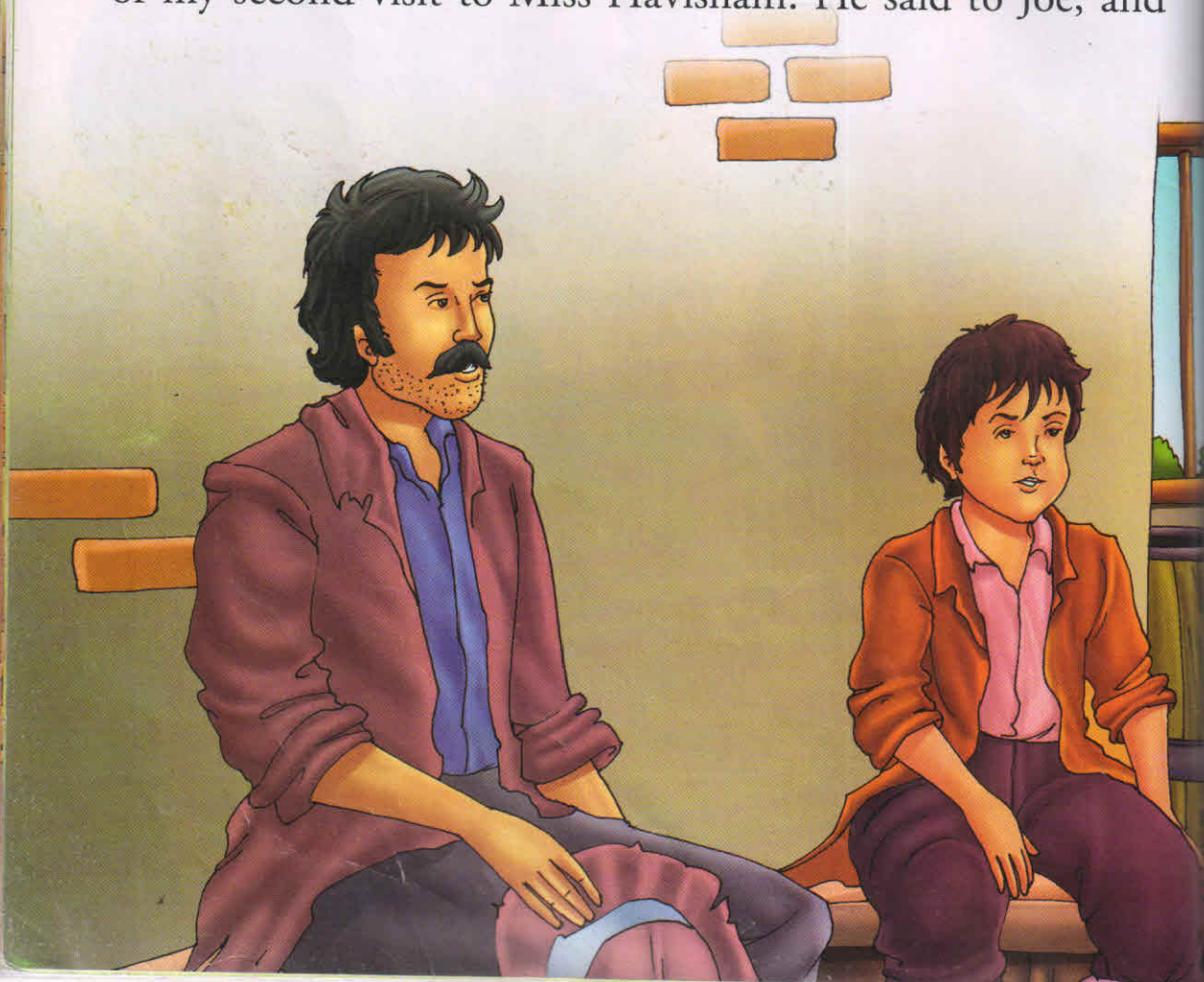


6 Chapter



Pip's Dream Turns into Reality

I was in the fourth year of my apprenticeship to Joe, and it was a Saturday night. A gentleman arrived at the village inn and asked for Joe and me. I recognised him as the gentleman I had met once on the stairs on the occasion of my second visit to Miss Havisham. He said to Joe, and

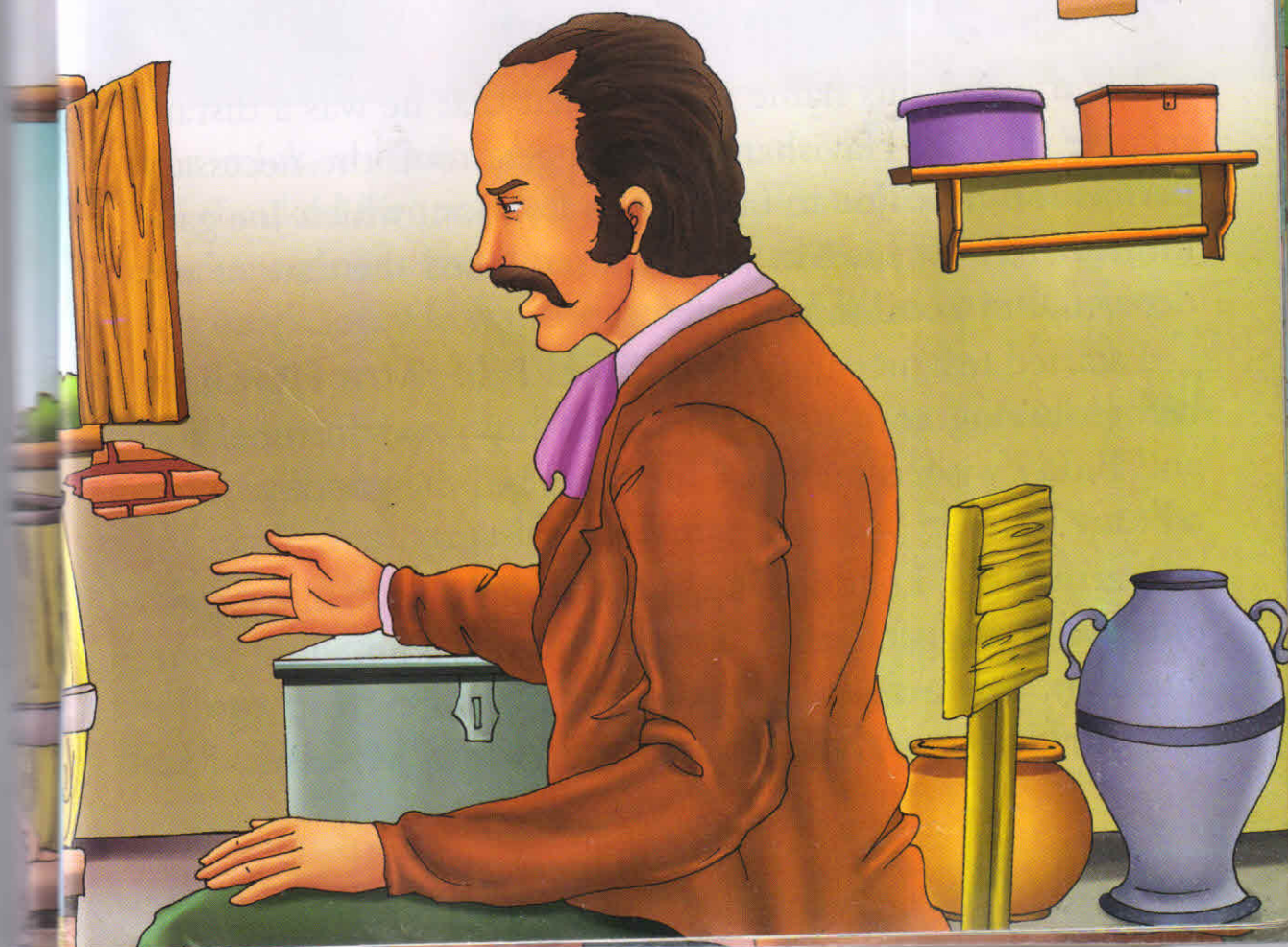


me "I wish to have a private conference with you two."

We took him home. There he said, "My name is Jaggers and I am a lawyer in London. Pip will soon own a big amount of property. The desire of the present possessor of that property is that he be immediately removed from his present sphere of life and from this place, and be brought up as a gentleman, as a young fellow of great expectations."

My joy knew no end and I assumed that Miss Havisham wanted me to marry Estella and make me the heir of her property. Mr. Jaggers continued, "You will have a tutor, Mr. Mathew Pockett, in London to refine you."

Mr. Jaggers meets Joe and Pip.



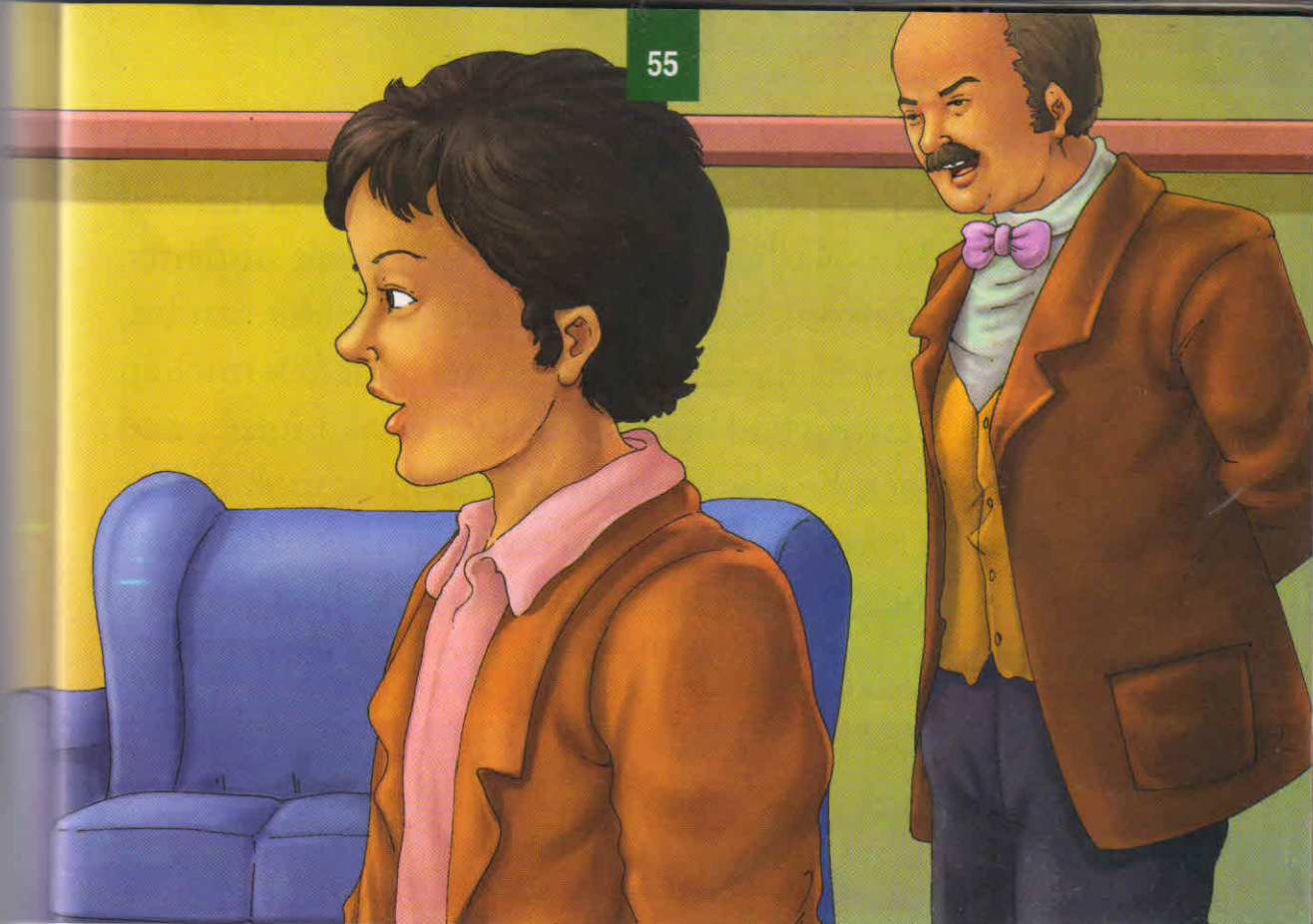


Pip meets Mr. Herbert Pockett.

I had heard this name and recalled that he was a distant relative of Miss Havisham. Mr. Jaggers took the necessary permission from Joe to take me to London, which Joe gave immediately. Then, Mr. Jaggers announced the date of my departure to London and left.

I started my preparations to leave. I met Miss Havisham before leaving and informed her of my good fortune. Joe and Biddy wished me good luck and bid me goodbye with a heavy heart.

I arrived in London and went straight to Mr. Jaggers' office. Mr. Jaggers said, "I have been appointed as your guardian. For a few days, you will stay with your tutor's son, Mr. Herbert Pockett, in Barnard's Inn. My clerk, Mr.



Wemmick, will take you there.”

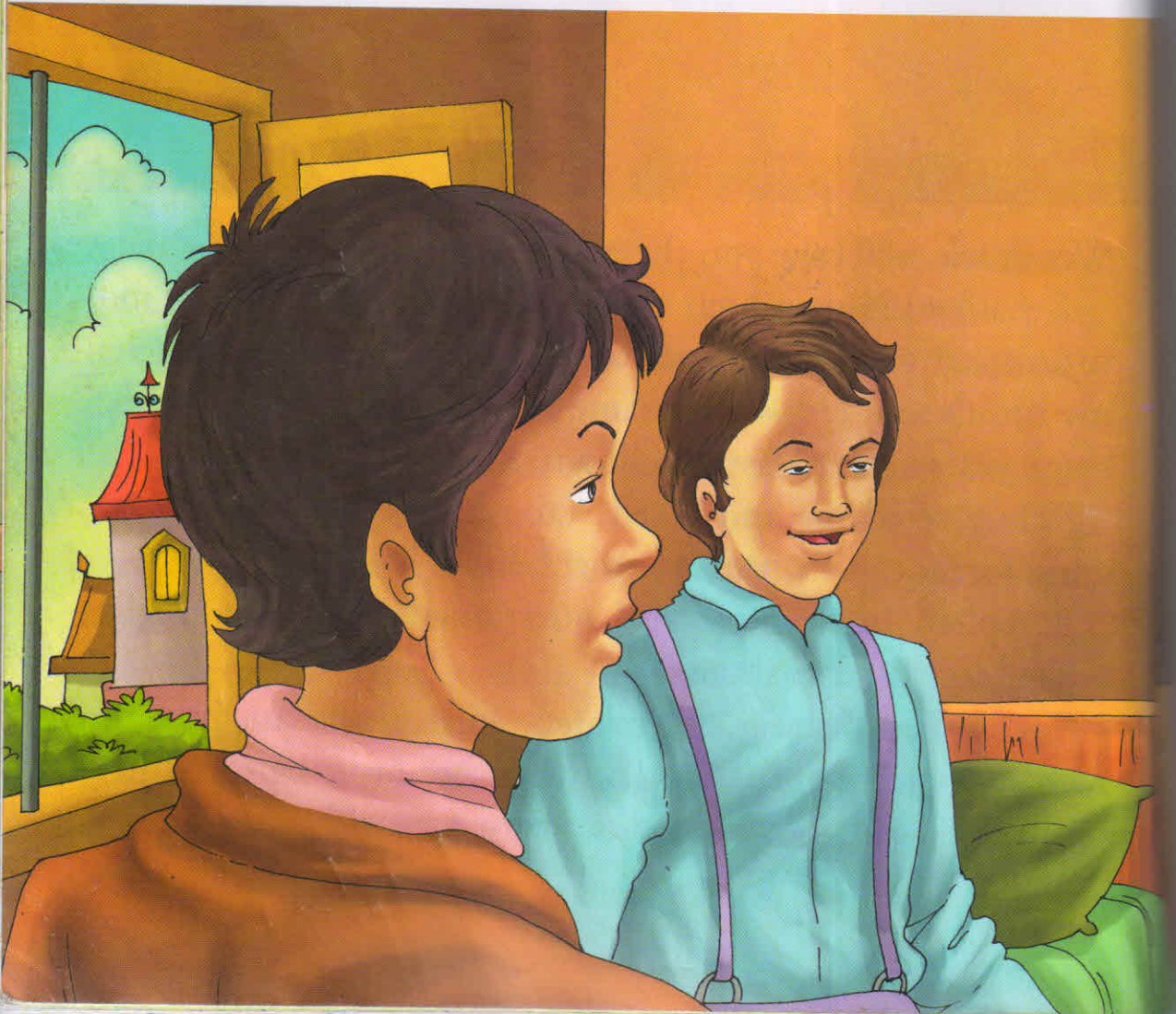
I thanked him and left with Mr. Wemmick. He took me to an apartment and introduced me to Mr. Herbert Pockett, my tutor’s son. He was the same person I had wrestled with, some years ago at Miss Havisham’s.

He greeted me and asked, “You hadn’t come into your good fortune at the time we met before, had you?”

I replied in negative and questioned, “How is Estella related to Miss Havisham?”

He replied, “She is not related. Miss Havisham became **reclusive** and adopted Estella, when her lover betrayed her on her wedding day. He did not turn up for the wedding.”

With such exchange of secrets in the first meeting, Herbert and I became very good friends. I visited Herbert's house and met his family. Mr. Mathew Pockett had two more students, Drummle and Startop. Bentley Drummle was idle, proud, reserved and suspicious. He belonged to a rich family in Somersetshire. Startop had been spoilt by a weak mother and kept at home when he ought to have been at school. So, he was later sent to Mathew Pockett to complete his education. I liked Startop better than Drummle, but Herbert was my close companion and friend. I decided to stay with him at



the Barnard's Inn and requested Mr. Jaggers not to shift me from there.

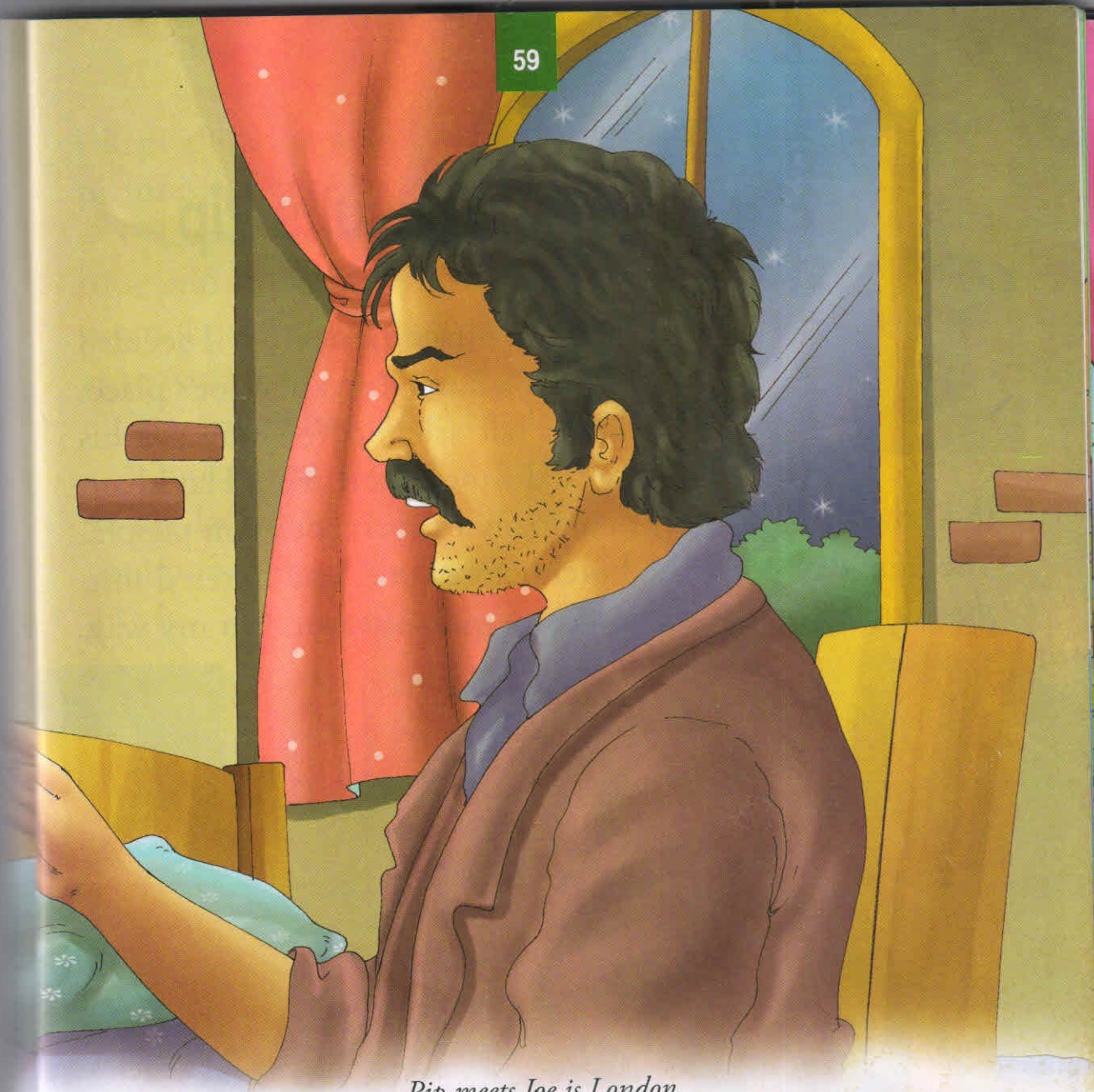
Time flew, and then, I received a letter from Biddy to inform me of Joe's arrival in London and his wish to see me. He arrived the next day. I welcomed him, "I am glad to see you, Joe."

Joe was as uncomfortable in my apartment as I was in his presence. He said, "I have come here to watch Wopsle's performance at a play. Miss Havisham wishes to see you since

Pip meets other student at Herbert's house.







Pip meets Joe in London.

Estella has come back. I came to give you this news and wish to leave at the earliest."

Then, he touched me gently on the forehead and went out. I hurried out after him and looked for him in the neighbouring streets but he had gone.

□□□

7 Chapter



Estella Insults Pip

I left for my village the next day. I decided to stay at a hotel instead of Joe's place, because I felt ashamed of him and his house. I did not want Miss Havisham to know that I still kept company of such common people. The next day, I left the hotel before time, and loitered into the country on Miss Havisham's side of town. On my way,



I kept thinking about my patroness and painting brilliant pictures of her plans for Estella and me together.

I planned out my walk so as to arrive at the gate at my old time and rung the bell. I was escorted to Miss Havisham's room. I greeted her and said, "I heard that you were so kind as to wish me to come and see you."

She smiled and asked Estella, "Has Pip changed?"

I looked at Estella. She had turned into a beautiful young lady. She replied proudly, "He looks less coarse and common."

Pip meets Miss Havisham and Estella.





Miss Havisham laughed and sent us for a walk in the garden. While in the garden, I showed Estella the place where she used to feed me. "Did I? I don't remember," she said with a cold and careless look in that direction.

I asked, "You don't even remember that you made me cry?"

She shook her head and said, "No, I don't."

I was hurt that she did not remember or mind ill-treating me. It made me cry inwardly.



Pip and Estella in the garden.

Miss Havisham inquired if I liked Estella and advised me to love her even if she was mean and arrogant. I left for the hotel after dinner. Estella's behaviour caused me a lot of grief and anxiety. The next day, I left the village to go back to London.

A few days later, Estella came to London. She looked as beautiful as ever. I met her at the Yard Inn. She pointed out her luggage to be picked and said, "I have to go to Richmond

in a carriage from here and you have to accompany me on the way."

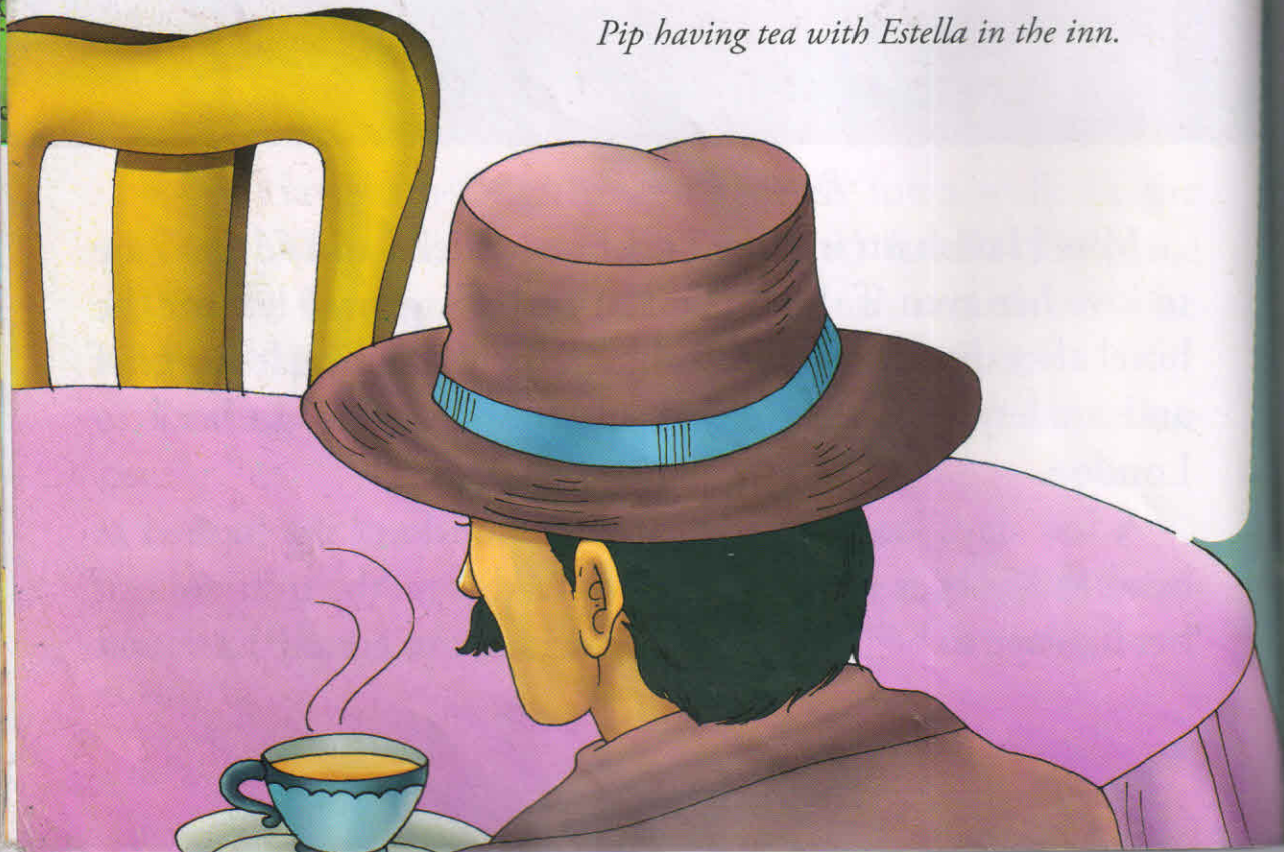
I asked, "Where are you going to, at Richmond?"

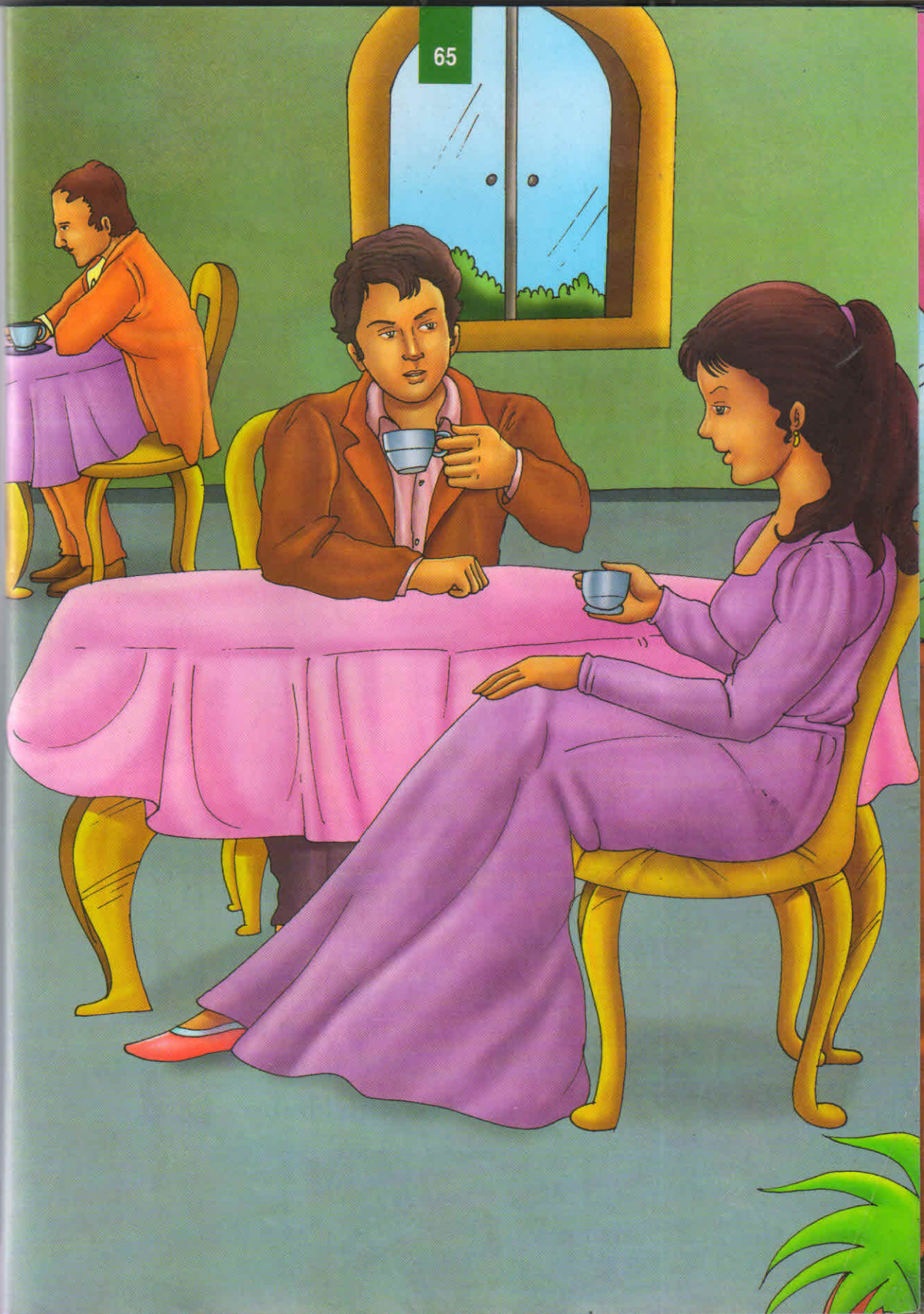
She replied, "I am going to live at a great expense, with a lady there, who will take me about, introduce me, show people to me and show me to people."

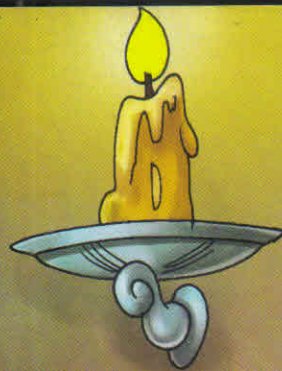
Estella and I had a cup of tea in the inn and then took the carriage to Richmond. We talked on various subjects on the way and I could see that Estella wanted to attract me. I dropped her and came back feeling the pain a lover feels after parting from his beloved.

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Pip having tea with Estella in the inn.

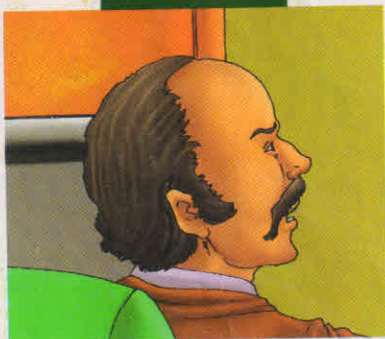






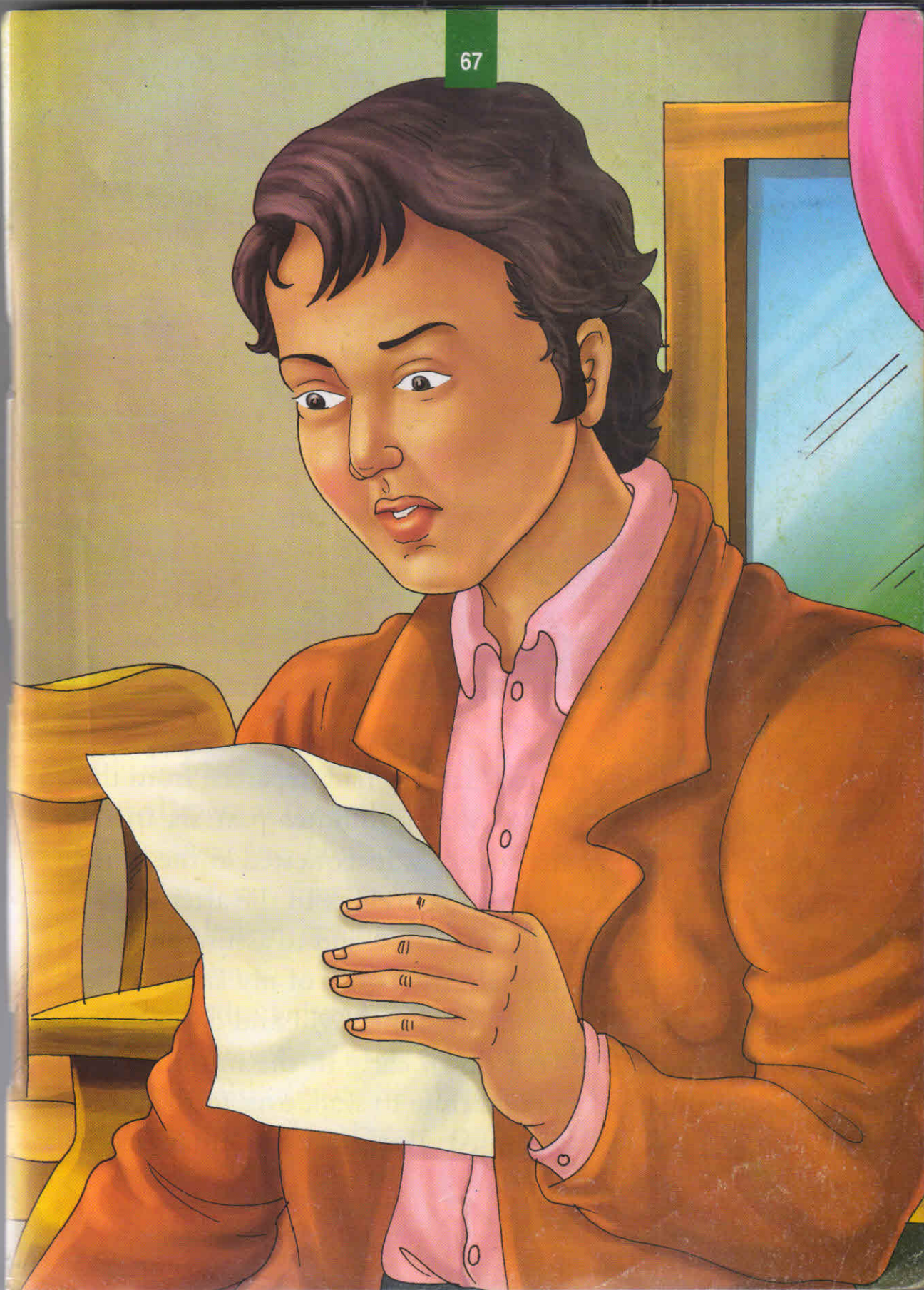
Pip gets a letter.

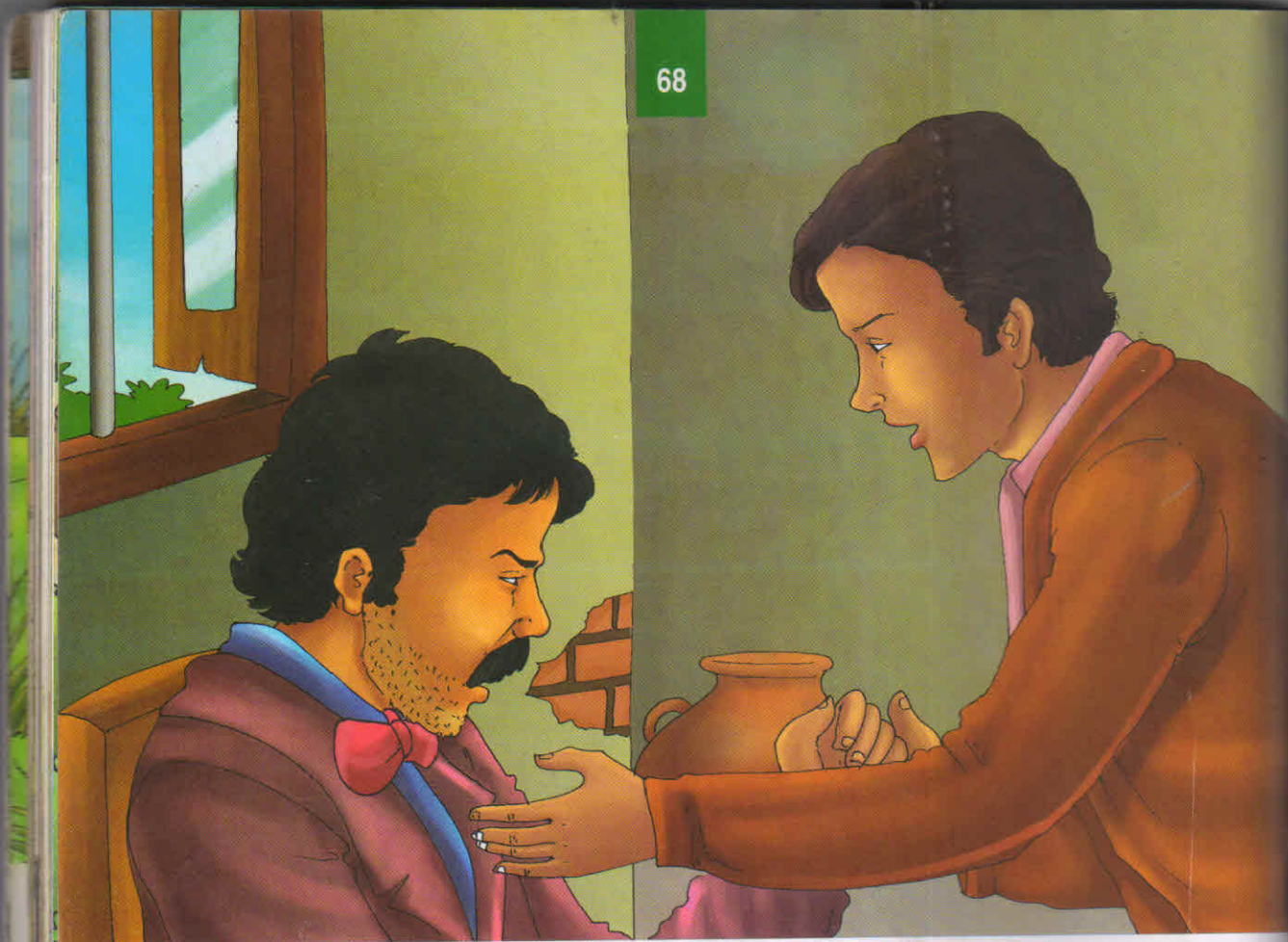
8 Chapter



Mrs. Joe Gargery Dies

Many days passed after Estella left. I concentrated on my tutorials with Mr. Mathew Pockett and spent most of my free time with Herbert. One evening, we were sitting together when a letter came for me. It was





Pip consoles Joe.

to inform me that Mrs. Joe Gargery had departed from this world on Monday last, at twenty minutes past six in the evening and that my attendance was requested at the burial service on Monday next, at three o'clock in the afternoon.

I wrote to Joe, to offer consolation and to assure him that I would come to the funeral. The figure of my sister in her chair by the kitchen fire, haunted me night and day. On the day of the funeral, I went down early in the morning and alighted at the hotel in good time to walk over to the forge. The funeral was well organised. Poor dear Joe, entangled in



a little black cloak tied in a large bow under his chin, was seated apart at the upper end of the room. I bent down and said, "Dear Joe, how are you?" He held my hand tight and could not say much except cry. Biddy, looking very neat and modest in her black dress, was helping out with the arrangements.

The entire village gathered to bid 'goodbye' to my sister forever. I stayed for a day after the funeral and left the village after promising to come back soon to visit Joe and Biddy.

Back in London, I was eagerly waiting for my twenty-first

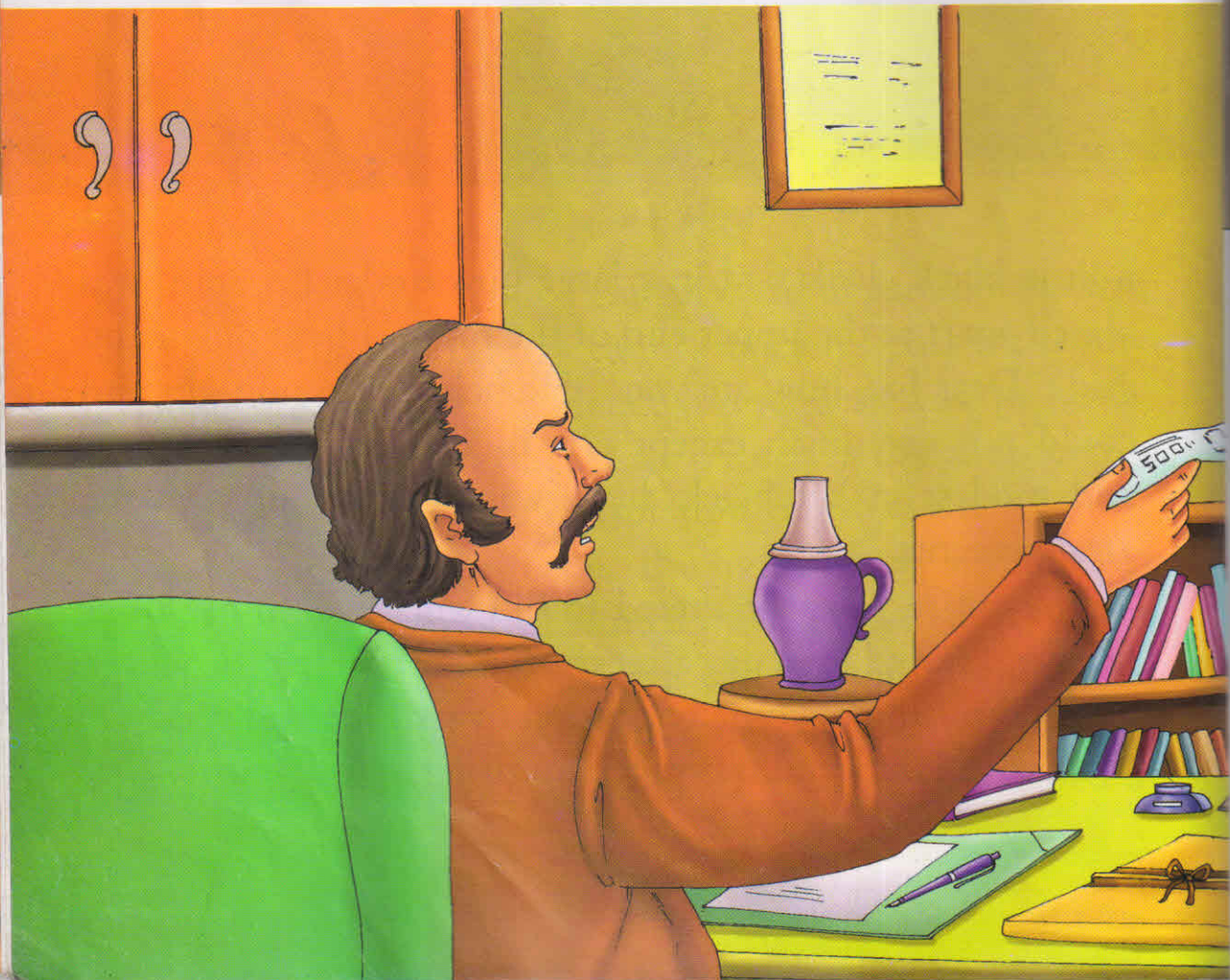
birthday. I hoped that my benefactor's identity would be revealed to me that day. Mr. Jaggers invited me to his office on that day. He gave me a paper and said, "See what it is."

I replied, "It is a bank note of five hundred pounds. What will I do with so much money?"

Mr. Jaggers said, "You will get this money every year to live on till the time your benefactor meets you and passes on the property to you."

I was disappointed and asked Mr. Jaggers to reveal the identity of my benefactor, but in vain. Finally, I thanked him

Mr. Jaggers gives a banknote to Pip.



and left. I thought for a while and decided to help Herbert financially with the money that I had received.

Time passed quickly as I started to see Estella more often at Richmond. She had many admirers and most of the time used me to make them jealous. On the other hand, she warned me, "Pip, you should never get attracted to me. I cannot love you."

I was hurt by her statement but could not keep myself away from her company. One day, Miss Havisham invited Estella and me to her mansion. That day, I realised that Miss Havisham had brought up Estella to hurt men, especially me.



Estella accused Miss Havisham for making her as heartless as she was. She and Miss Havisham argued endlessly accusing each other of being stone-hearted. After that day, I saw no revival of affection between the two ladies.

I was twenty-three years old now. My education was over and I did not have a profession to follow. Herbert and I had taken up a new home. Business had taken Herbert on

Estella and Miss Havisham angree with each other.



a journey to Marseilles and I was staying alone for a while. One stormy night, I heard somebody's footsteps on the stairs. "Is there someone down there?" I called out, looking down.

The visitor replied, "Yes, I wish to see Mr. Pip."

I invited him over. Once he came in, I recognised the visitor as my convict. He said, "I am grateful for the things that you did for me as a child. I worked hard all my life and





Pip meets Provis Magwich.

sent all the money I earned to make a gentleman of you with the help of Mr. Jaggers."

I was extremely shocked. He continued, "Look Pip, I'm your second father. You are more than a son to me. I've put away money, only for you to spend. I have risked my life, only to meet you."

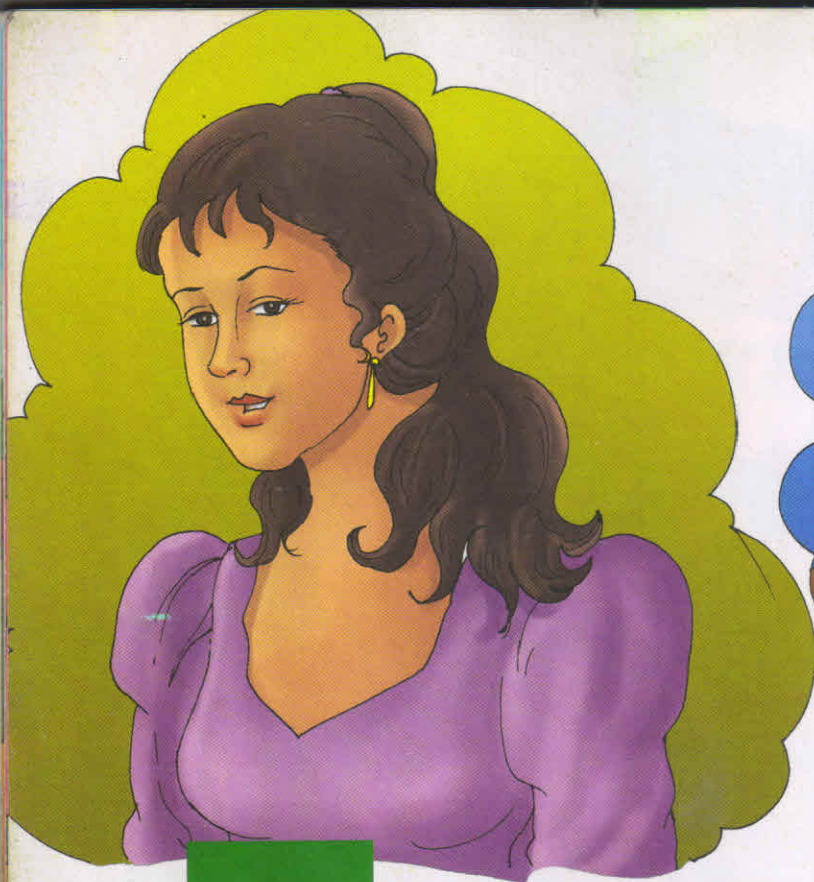
Then, he broke down into tears and kissed my hands. I offered him a drink and he slept after that. The next morning, he ate breakfast with me. Then he said, "My name is Provis



Magwich. I want to stay with you now. I will disguise myself and live with you for the rest of my life.”

I agreed, and later, I went to Mr. Jaggers to look for an accommodation for Magwich. Mr. Jaggers told me that Magwich’s story was true and he was really my benefactor.

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Pip's dilemma.

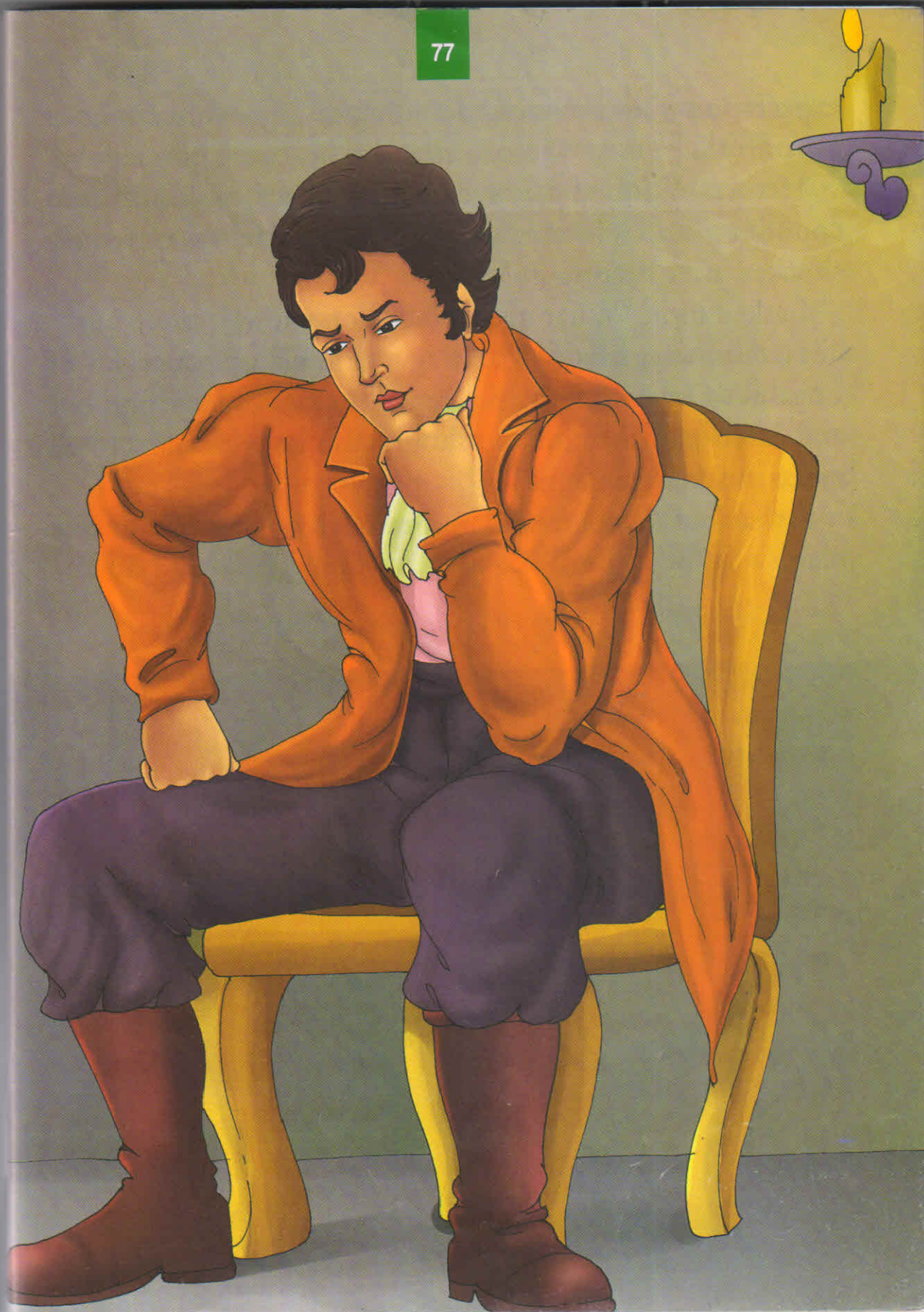
9

Chapter



Pip and His Real Benefactor

The revelation that Magwitch was my real benefactor changed everything for me. I was no longer Miss Havisham's prospective heir. This also meant that I was not planned to be married to Estella. I was the product of a convict's



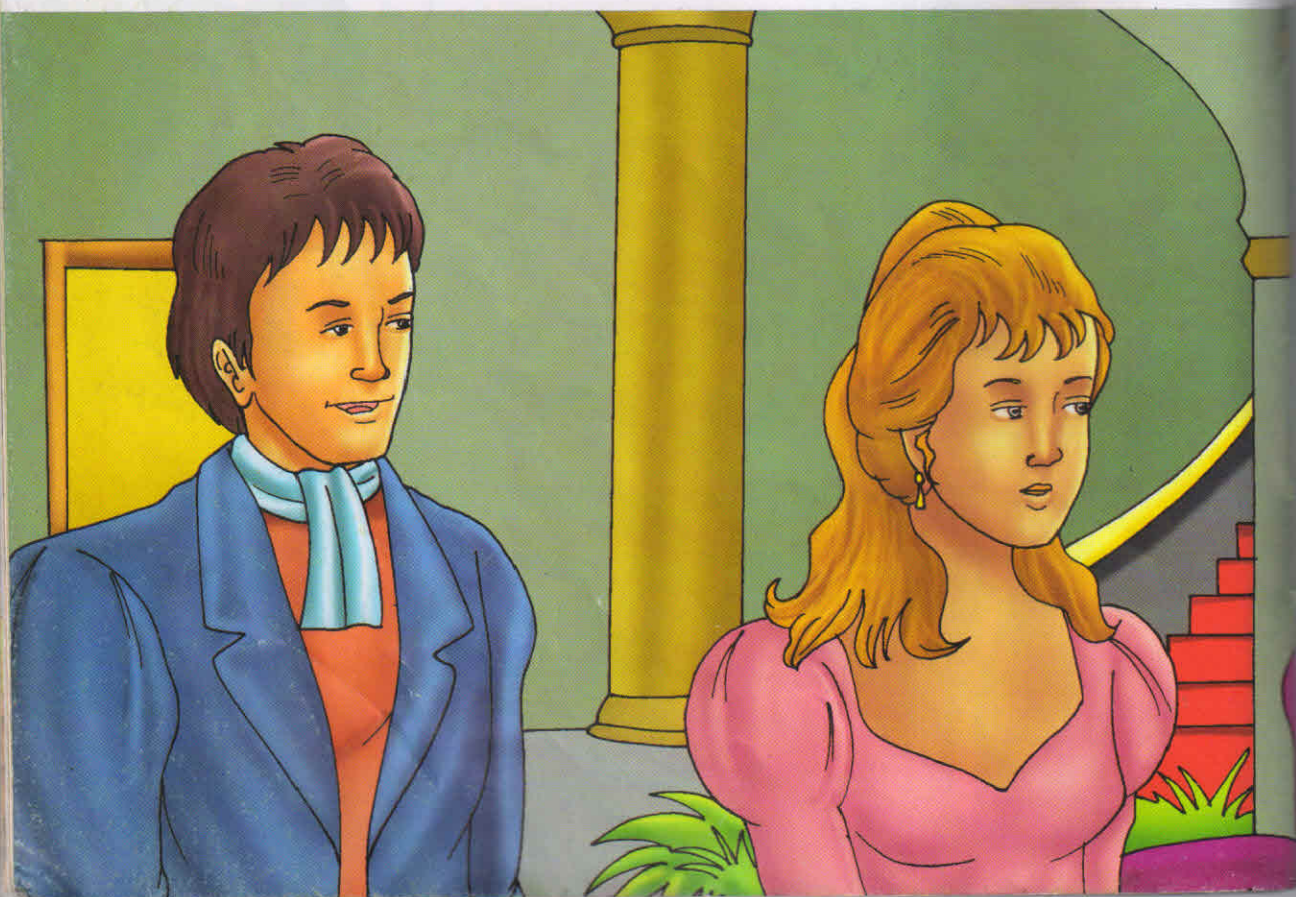
expectations. I was educated and made a gentleman out of a criminal's money. These facts ached my heart quite often.

Herbert returned a few days later and I took him into confidence and told him about Magwich. He was extremely shocked after hearing the truth.

I asked him, "What needs to be done now?"

Herbert suggested, "Mr. Magwich must be taken out of England. Otherwise, the police will sooner or later find out and catch him. I think you should also go with him. I will make the arrangements."

I thanked Herbert and informed Magwich about the plan.



Then, I decided to go to meet Miss Havisham. This time, Estella was already present at Miss Havisham's with Bentley Drummle. When I reached there, she said, "I cannot love anybody. So Pip, I have decided to marry Drummle."

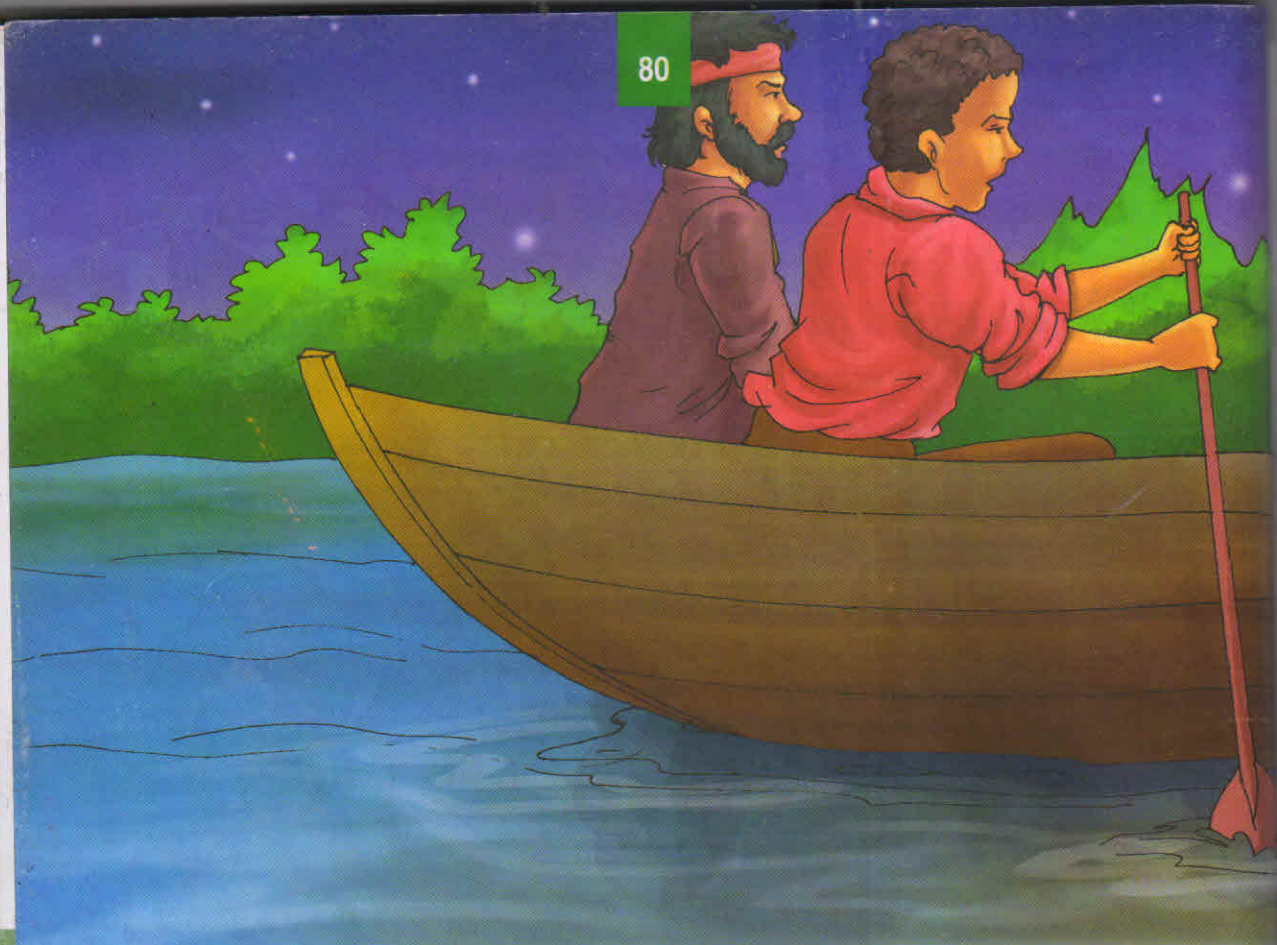
I was heartbroken. I gave her my good wishes for the future and returned to London.

Now, my sole aim was to save Magwich from the police and take him to a far-off land. Magwich and I shifted to a new house by the river. Herbert arranged a boat for us.

One day, I got the news that Magwich's enemy, the second man I had seen on the marsh, was spying on him. He wanted to kill Magwich because of their old rivalry. I felt it was time

Estella breaks Pip's heart.





The friends take Magwich to safety.

to move out of England for our safety. Herbert, Startop and I rowed the boat and Magwich joined us later. He looked extremely calm. We rowed all day and stayed the night at a riverside inn. The next day, we continued our journey. But we were caught by the police authorities on the way. Magwich's enemy, who was spying on him, led the authorities to us. They came in streamers behind our boat and fired at us.

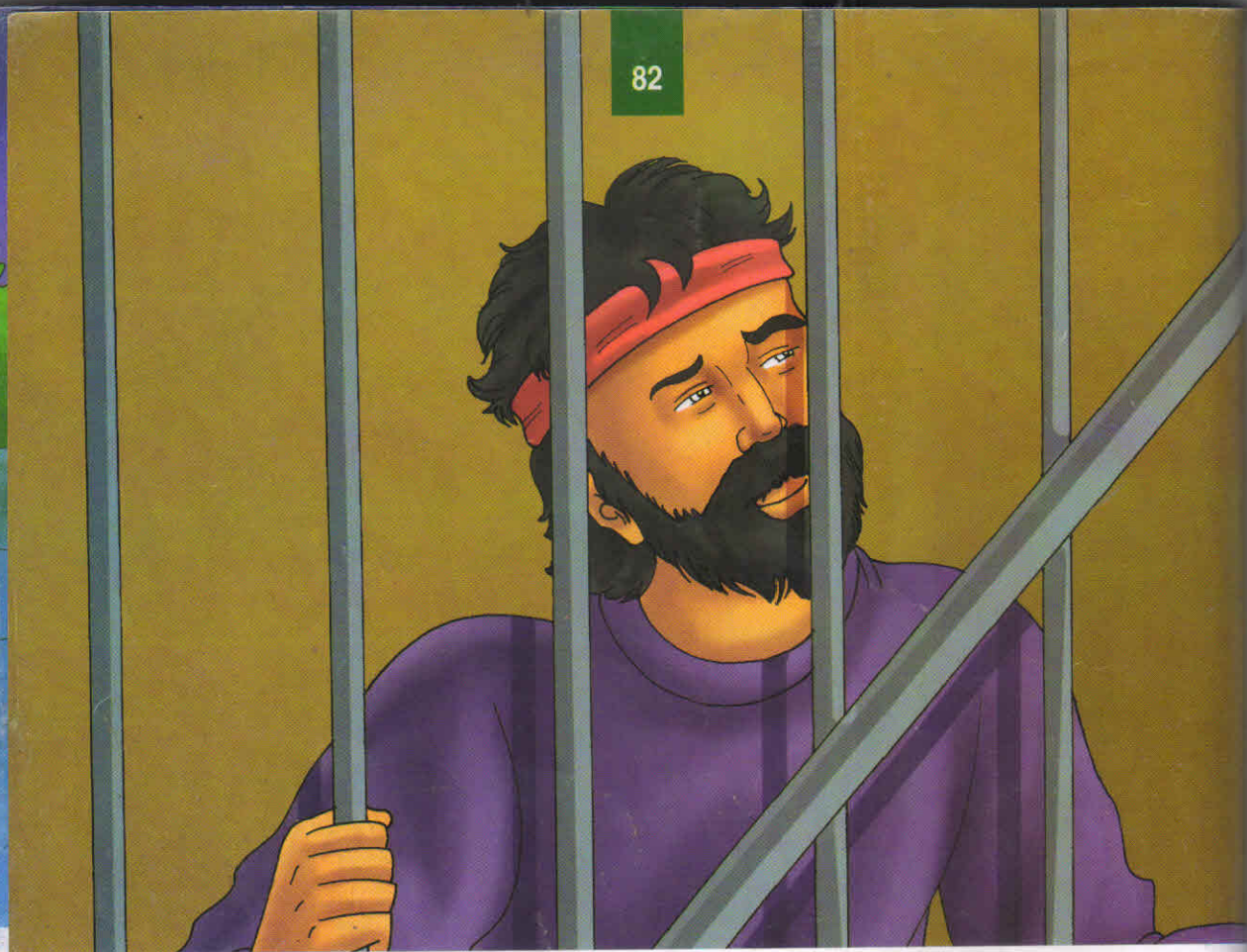
Magwich was caught and put into prison. I met Jaggers and Wemmick and they tried to save Magwich but in vain. Magwich was soon to be sentenced to death. Wemmick



said, "Now that Magwich is convicted, his possessions will be forfeited by the Crown."

I understood that I would not be inheriting Magwich's property.

It was at this dark time of my life that Herbert returned home one evening, a good deal cast down, and said, "My dear Pip, I fear I shall soon have to leave you. I shall lose a fine business opportunity if I don't leave for Cairo immediately. I am very much afraid I must go, Pip, when you need me the most."



I said, "I will always need and love you, Herbert. But you must go and work towards a better future."

Herbert offered me a position in his new venture. I was grateful and promised to join him in a couple of months. On the Saturday in that same week, Herbert left. He was full of bright hope, but sad and sorry to leave me as he sat on one of the seaport mail coaches.

After a few weeks, I went to see Magwich in the prison. It was time for him to be executed. He took my hands in his and said, "Thanks dear boy! God bless you! You've never deserted me."

I pressed his hand in silence.



Pip meets Magwich in Prison.

He lay on his back, breathing with great difficulty. I asked, "Are you in much pain today?"

"I don't complain of none, dear boy," said he.

I would realise later that these were his last words.

He smiled, and I understood his touch to mean that he wished to lift my hand and lay it on his chest. I laid it there and he smiled again and put both his hands upon it.

The allotted time ran out and I found the Governor of the prison standing near me. Soon, Magwich was taken to be executed.

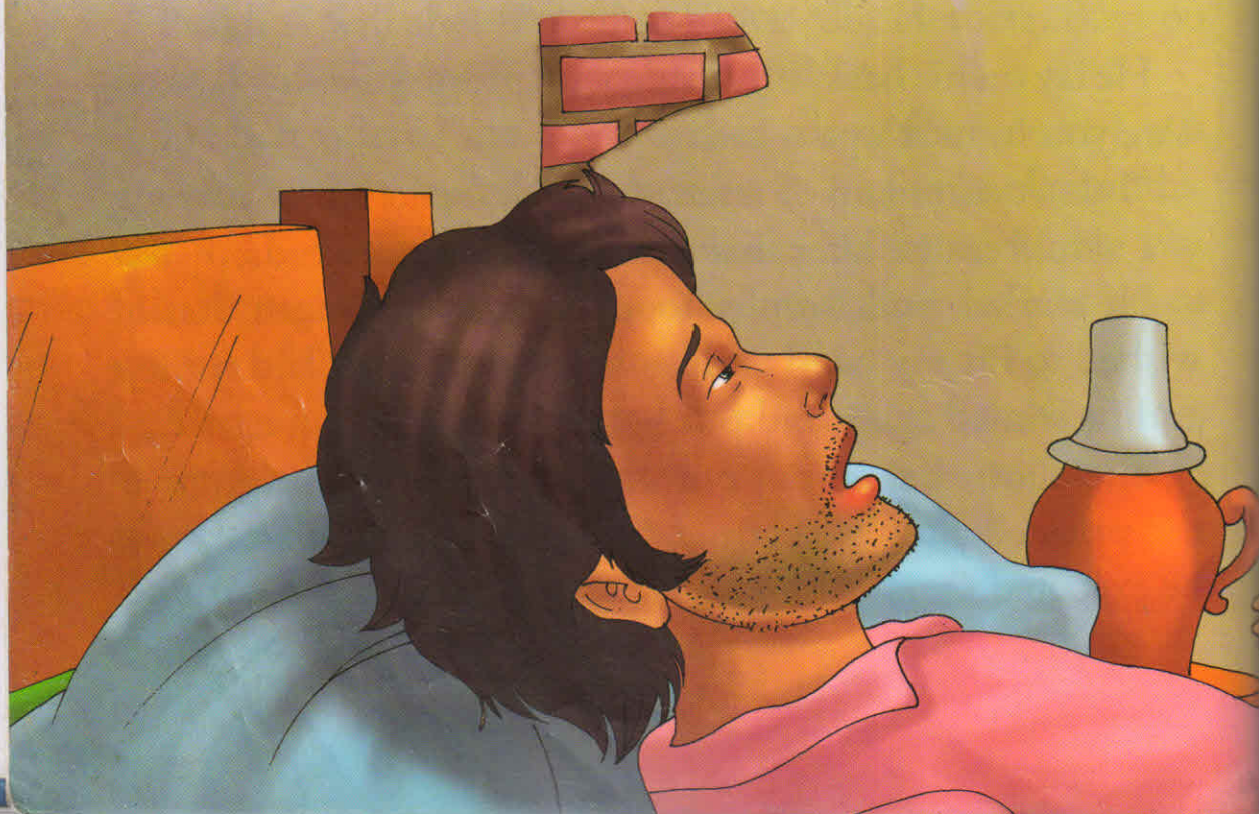
10 Chapter



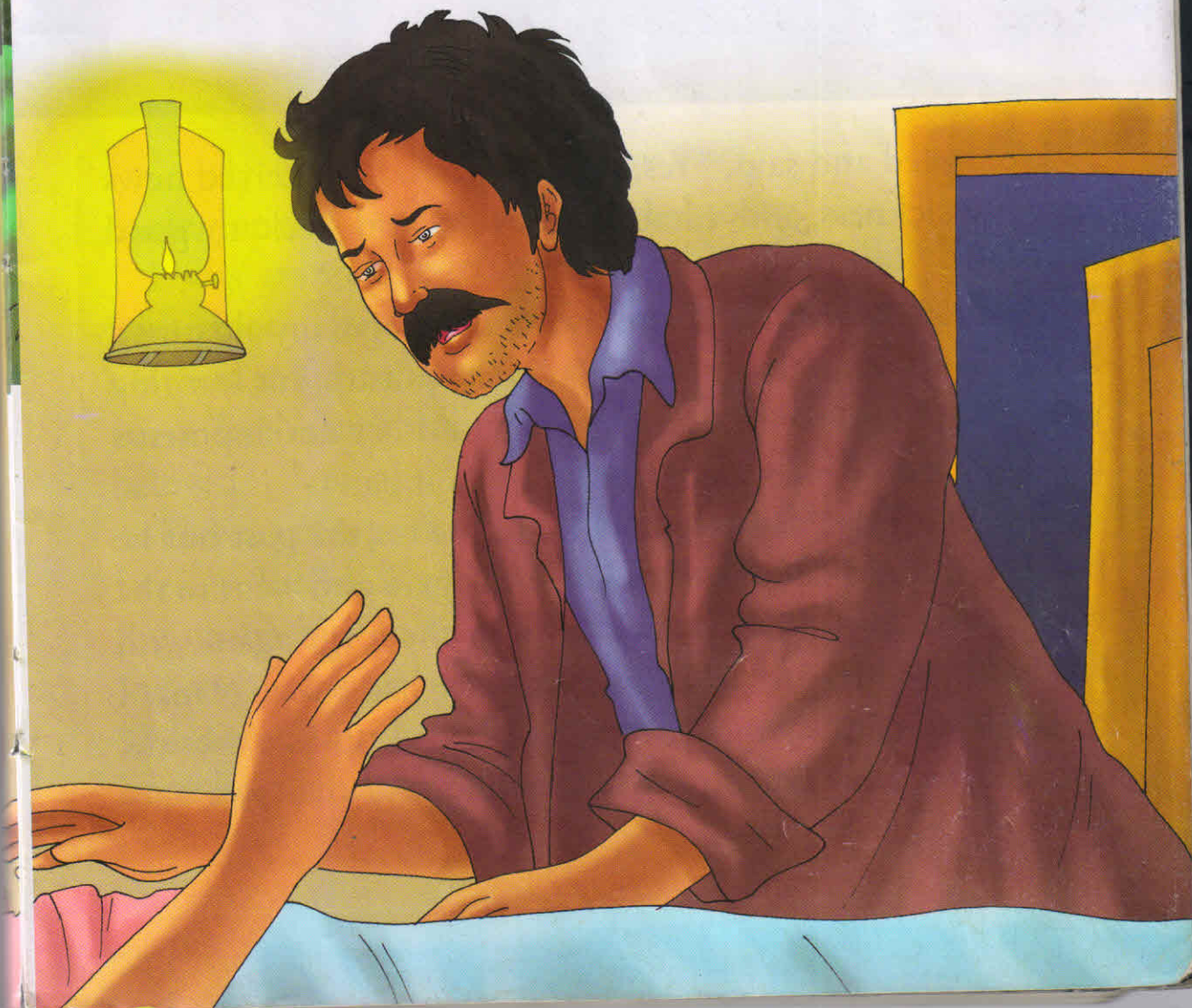
Pip Finds True Happiness

I lived alone after Magwich died and Herbert left. Soon, I realised that I was in debt, and had scarcely any money and began to be seriously alarmed by the state of my affairs. My health deteriorated due to stress.

Pip daydreams about Joe.



One day, I fainted, and my mental condition, too, became alarming. When I regained consciousness, I saw Joe everywhere. I opened my eyes in the night and I saw Joe in the great chair at the bedside. I opened my eyes in the day and sitting on the window-seat, smoking his pipe in the shaded open window, I saw Joe. I asked for a cooling drink and the dear hand that gave it to me was Joe's. I sank back on my pillow after the drink and the face that looked so hopefully and tenderly upon me was the face of Joe. One day, I gathered the courage and asked, "Is it you, Joe?"





He smiled and said, "Yes, my dear friend. I received news of your sickness and came to nurture you back to good health."

Tears ran down my eyes and I hugged Joe. I got my old friend back. He told me about Miss Havisham's death, his learning to read and write with Biddy's help and other developments on the marsh. I recovered soon in his company.

One day, I decided to apologise to Joe for the past but he had left. I could not afford to lose him again and went to the village after him. I decided to work in the forge again with him and get married to Biddy. But fate had other plans. I reached Joe's house and saw Biddy dressed up like a bride. She said to me, "Oh Pip! It is so wonderful that you have



Pip meets Joe and Biddy.

come. Joe and I are getting married today.”

I was stunned but attended all the wedding festivities with grace. Then, I came back to London and later joined Herbert in Cairo. Herbert and I worked together for many years. In the meantime, he too got married to his long-time beloved, Clara, and led a happy family life.

Eleven years passed before I decided to visit Joe and Biddy. I reached the village and went straight to Joe’s house. I saw Joe sitting in a chair. He had a small boy in his lap. He was Joe and Biddy’s son. Joe was delighted to see me and said, “We named our son Pip for your sake, dear old chap, and we hope he might grow a little bit like you.”

Little Pip seemed to like me instantly. I took him out for a walk next morning and we talked immensely, understanding one another completely. Later in the evening, I sat down to chat with Biddy. She said, "Dear Pip, you must marry now. Have you managed to forget Estella?"

I replied, "I can never forget her."

It was then that I decided to visit Miss Havisham's mansion after dinner.

A cold silvery mist had veiled the afternoon and the moon was not yet up to scatter it. But the stars were shining beyond the mist, the moon was coming and the evening was not dark. I could trace out where every part of the old



house had been. I had done so and was looking along the desolate garden walk, when I beheld a solitary figure in it. The figure saw me but stood still. As I drew nearer, I saw it to be the figure of a woman. I recognised her and cried out, "Estella!"

She remarked, "I am greatly changed. I wonder how you recognised me!"

Pip with the little Pip.



Then, she told me about her bad marriage and that her husband, Bentley Drummle, had died in an accident. The silvery mist was touched by the first rays of the moonlight, and the same rays touched the tears that dropped from her eyes. Not knowing that I saw them, she said quietly, "This place now belongs to me. Everything else has gone from me, little by little, but I have kept this. It was the subject of the only determined resistance I made in all the **wretched** years."

Pip meets Estella again.



I asked, "Is it to be built on?"

She said, "At last it is. I came here to take leave of it before it changes. And you live abroad still?"

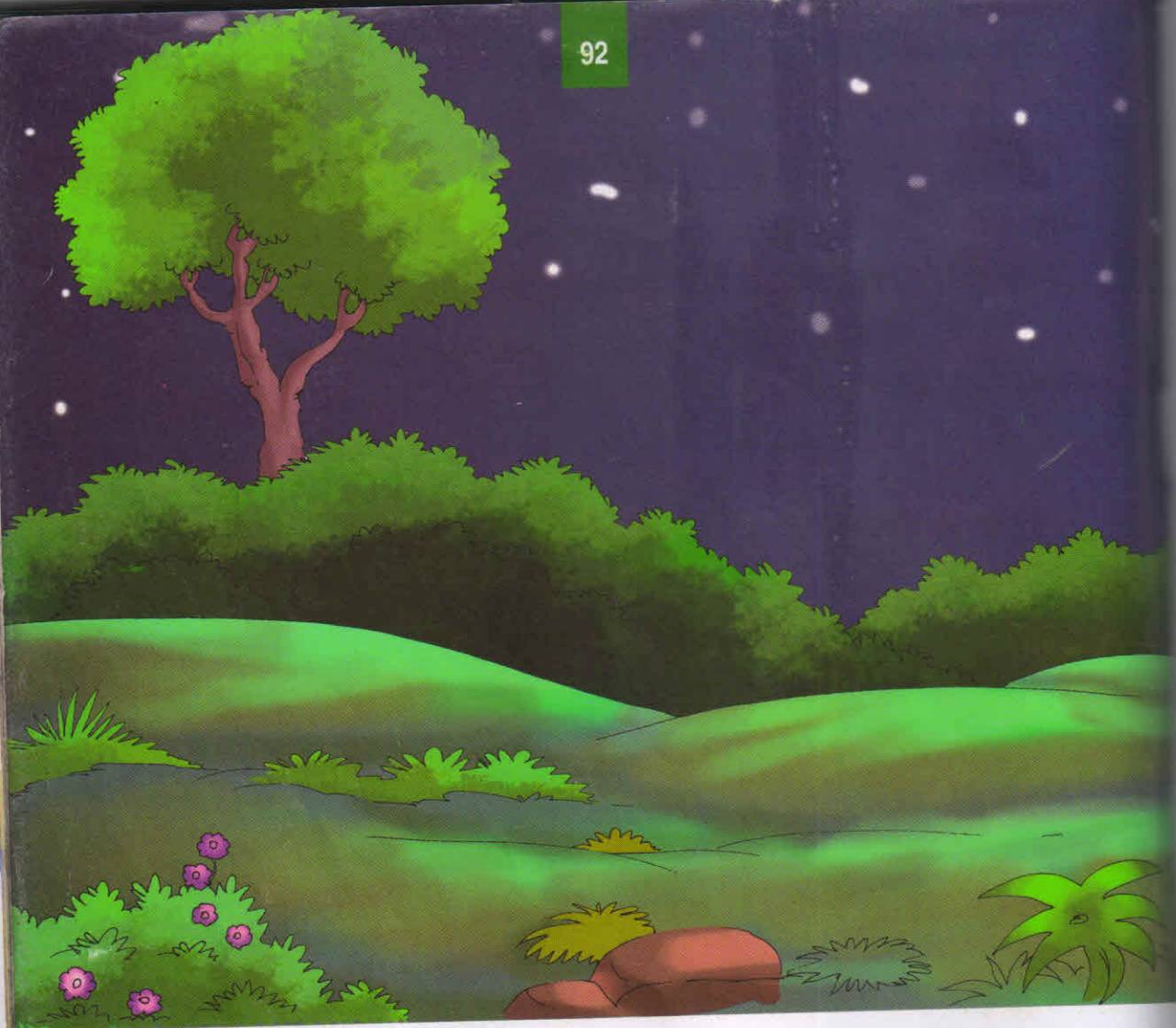
I nodded.

"I have often thought of you," said Estella.

"Have you?"

"Of late, very often. There was a long hard time when I kept away from the remembrance of what I had thrown





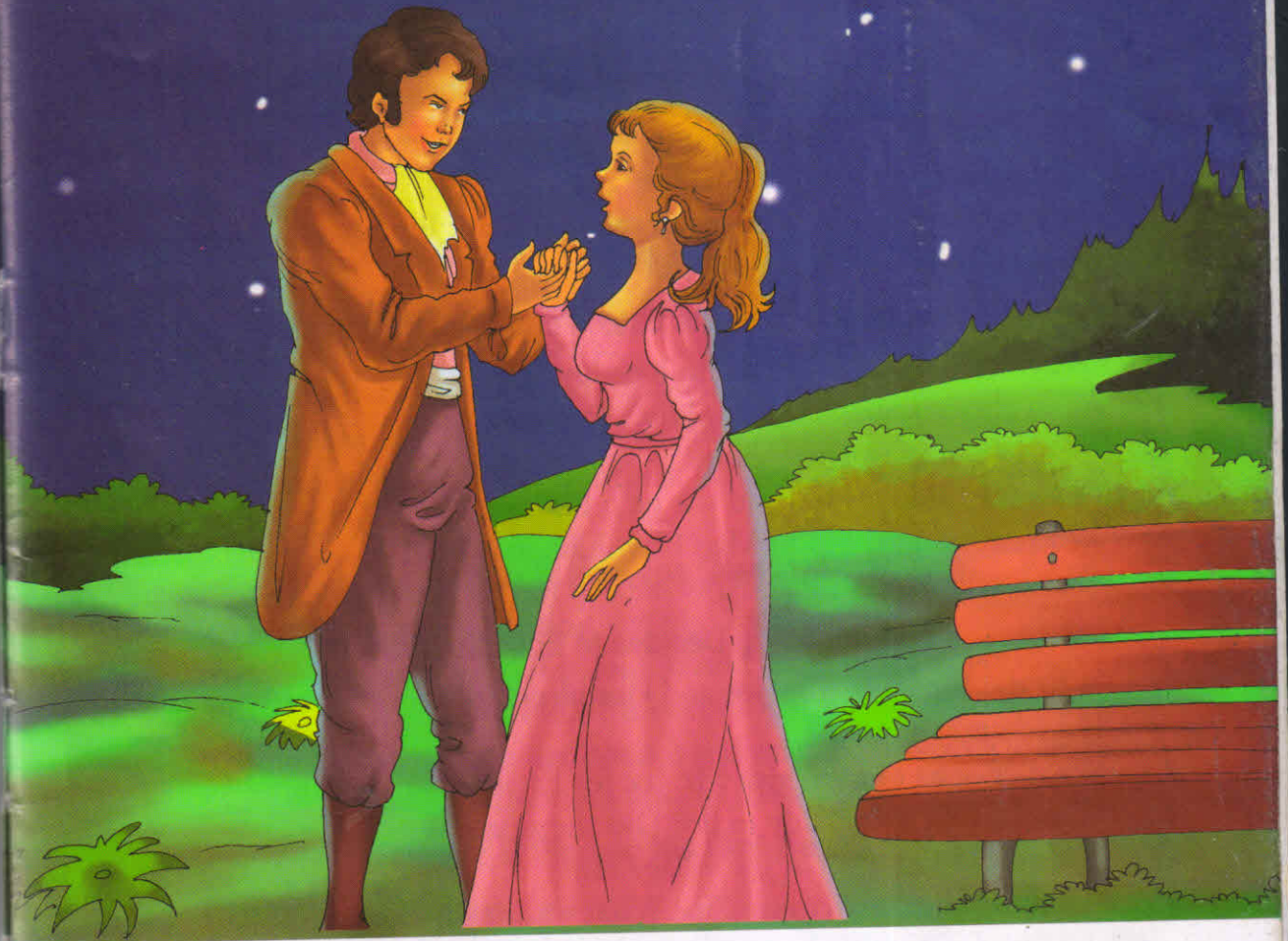
away when I was quite ignorant of its worth. But now, I have given it a place in my heart."

"You have always held your place in my heart," I answered.

We were silent again, until she said, "Be as considerate and good to me as you were and tell me we are friends."

"We are friends," said I, rising and bending over her, as she rose from the bench.

"And will continue being friends forever," said Estella.



Pip reunites with Estella.

I took her hand in mine and we went out of the ruined place. As the morning mists had risen long ago when I first left the forge, so, the evening mists were rising now, and in all the broad expanse of **tranquil** light that they showed me, I saw no shadow of another parting from her.

□□□

Exercise

Chapter 1: Pip Meets the Convict

1. What was Pip's Christian name? How did he come to be known as Pip?
2. Where was Pip when he met a stranger?
3. What things did the stranger at the marsh ask Pip to get?
4. How did Mr. and Mrs. Joe treat Pip?

Chapter 2: Pip Meets Estella and Miss Havisham

1. Why did the soldiers come to Joe's house?
2. Who all accompanied the soldiers to the marsh?
3. What was Pip worried about?
4. Who was Biddy? How did she help Pip?
5. Who introduced Pip to Miss Havisham and why?
6. Was Estella kind to Pip? How did Pip feel on his way home?

Chapter 3: Pip Decides to Educate Himself

1. Why did Pip lie to Mrs. Joe and Pumblechook about his first day at Miss Havisham's mansion?
2. What reasons did Pip give Mr. Joe for Estella's hatred of him?
3. What did Pip ask Biddy to do? Did she agree?
4. Whom did Pip meet at the village inn?
5. What did the convict give Pip? What was finally done to it?

Chapter 4: Pip: An Apprentice to Joe

1. What was the occasion when Pip went to meet Miss Havisham again?
2. What did Pip think of Miss Havisham's relatives?
3. Why did Miss Havisham call Joe to her mansion?
4. Why was Pip ashamed of taking Joe to Miss Havisham's?

Chapter 5: Murderous Attack on Mrs. Joe Gargery

1. Why did Pip go to meet Miss Havisham?
2. What did Pip come to know in the village?
3. What effect did the murderous attack have on Mrs. Joe?
4. Who was appointed to take care of Mrs. Joe?
5. What secret did Pip tell Biddy?

Chapter 6: Pip's Dream Turns into Reality

1. What news did Mr. Jaggers bring with him?
2. What did Mr. Jaggers tell Pip when he visited his office?
3. What strange fact did Mr. Herbert Pockett reveal to Pip?
4. Did other students study from Pip's tutor? What were their names?
5. Why did Joe visit Pip in London?

Chapter 7: Estella Insults Pip

1. Why did Pip not want to stay with Joe in the village?
2. How was Pip treated by Estella?
3. What did Miss Havisham tell Pip about Estella?
4. Why did Estella come to stay at Richmond?
5. What difference did Pip notice in Estella's manner on their way to Richmond?

Chapter 8: Mrs. Joe Gargery Dies

1. Was Pip disturbed at the death of his sister?
2. Describe how Joe and Biddy looked and acted on Mrs. Joe's funeral?
3. Why did Pip eagerly wait for his twenty-first birthday?
4. How did Pip get five hundred pounds and what did he decide to do with it?
5. How did Estella use Pip on his visit to Richmond?

Chapter 9: Pip and His Real Benefactor

1. Who was Pip's real benefactor?
2. How did the revelation of Pip's benefactor change everything for Pip?
3. What was Herbert's advice to Pip?
4. Whom did Estella decide to marry?
5. How was Magwich caught?

Chapter 10: Pip Finds True Happiness

1. What happened when Pip fell ill?
2. Why did Pip decide to go to Cairo to join Herbert?
3. Joe and Biddy named their son 'Pip'. What does this show about their feelings for Pip?
4. What changes had come in Herbert's and Estella's lives along the years?
5. Were Pip and Estella united in the end? Which sentence reveals that?



Chapterwise Difficult Words and their Meanings

CHAPTER 1: *whittle* - a knife with wooden handle; *resented* - to show anger, bitterness or ill-will; *pretend* - to believe; *acquaintance* - someone whom one knows slightly; *gobbled* - eat hurriedly and noisily; *sumptuous* - extravagantly luxurious

CHAPTER 2: *interrupted* - to break into; *relieved* - free from anxiety or concern; *immense* - great; *passed away* - died; *drowsy* - quite and peaceful; *escorted* - guided; *scornfully* - contemptuously

CHAPTER 3: *rebukes* - to speak severely; *pursuance* - following something; *instantly* - immediately; *perturbed* - worried; *haunted* - unpleasant thoughts

CHAPTER 4: *lurking* - wait with some sinister purpose; *flinging* - to throw something vigorously

CHAPTER 5: *pretext* - an excuse; *aspiration* - eager desire

CHAPTER 6: *reclusive* - someone who lives alone and has little contact with society

CHAPTER 10: *wretched* - miserable, pitiable; *tranquil* - serenely quiet or peaceful



WORLD FAMOUS FAIRY TALES



Heidi
Peter Pan
Rapunzel
Cinderella
Thumbelina
Puss in Boots
Treasure Island
Rumpelstiltskin
Sleeping Beauty
Hansel and Gretel
The Ugly Duckling
Alice in Wonderland

Beauty and the Beast
The Gingerbread Man
The Brave Tin Soldier
Little Red Riding Hood
Jack and the Beanstalk
The Princess and the Pea
The Pied Piper of Hamelin
The Princess and the Frog
The Emperor's New Clothes
The Elves and the Shoemaker
Goldilocks and the Three Bears
Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs

