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.....So two lives were saved.

It was spring when a letter arrived from Isabella. It was addressed to me.

Dear Ellen,

I came last night to Wuthering Heights and heard that Catherine has been very ill. I know I must not write to her because it will upset her and my brother has never answered any of my letters. I have to tell you that my heart returned to the Grange twenty-four hours after I left, but I cannot follow it. Please, Ellen, explain to me what I have married. Is Heathcliff mad or is he a devil?

The house is in a terrible state. I met Mr Earnshaw, Catherine's brother, who told me that there were no servants except old Joseph. He was very strange and unwelcoming. There is also a dirty child whom no-one looks after: He must be Hindley Earnshaw's son, Hareton. In the evening I saw Hindley going upstairs with a small gun in his hand.

"If I ever find his door open, he'll be a dead man" he said.

"What has he done to you? Why don't you just tell him to leave the house?" I asked.

"No!" shouted Hindley. "He has taken all my money. I must first win it back. I'll have his money and his blood!" And when Heathcliff heard the news of Catherine's illness he accused my brother of causing it. He said he will punish me in Edgar's place. Oh, Nellie! I'm so unhappy and afraid. I have been so stupid. Please come and see me soon.

Isabella.

Of course I went to visit Isabella. But first I told her brother about the letter.

"do as you like, Nellie," he said, coldly. "I've already told you. She is no longer part of this family."

Isabella was very upset to hear this.

Heathcliff, instead, was only interested in Catherine.

"I must see her!" he said.....(to be continued)