

A pesar de tomarse la vida con sentido del humor, Charlotte era consciente de lo injustas que eran las cosas para las mujeres. Sus hermanas y ella trabajaban duro como institutrices y maestras, pero apenas ganaban para comer. En cambio Branwell era irresponsable y holgazán, pero su padre le pagaba los mejores profesores y le conseguía trabajos interesantes por los que ganaba mucho más que ellas, sin tener que vivir en lúgubres internados ni en mansiones de familias antipáticas. Las cosas tienen que cambiar, pensó. Si mis hermanas y yo abrimos nuestro propio colegio, seremos las jefas y no estaremos sometidas a nadie. Ganaremos dinero y todo el mundo nos respetará, aunque no estemos casadas.



Even though she took life with a sense of humor, Charlotte was aware of how unfair things were for women. Her sisters and she worked hard as governesses and teachers, but barely made enough money to feed themselves. Branwell on the other hand was irresponsible and lazy, but his father paid for the best teachers and got him interesting jobs in which he made more money than his sisters did, without having to live in gloomy boarding schools or mansions of unfriendly families. Things had to change, she thought. If my sisters and I start our own school, we will be the bosses and we won't be subjected to anybody. We will make money and the whole world will respect us, even if we're not married.





Una profesora manda tarea a sus alumnas para poder seguir con su lectura. Una institutriz finge que cose las medias de sus pupilas, pero esconde una novela en el costurero. Hoy el tendero no desea clientes que interrumpen su enfrascamiento. Tampoco el librero que se apoya contra una de las estanterías con un volumen entre sus manos. La gran dama ha cancelado la fiesta y come bombones mientras pasa las páginas y por las calles hay corrillos de chicas y chicos hablando de la historia de moda. Todo el mundo parece estar leyendo *Jane Eyre*, publicada en 1847.

Los círculos literarios también han caído bajo el hechizo del libro y muchos escritores hacen apuestas sobre la persona escondida detrás del pseudónimo de Currer Bell.



A teacher gives her students homework so she can continue with her reading. A governess pretends to sew her student's stockings, but hides a novel in the sewing kit. Today the shopkeeper doesn't want any customers to interrupt his total involvement. Neither does the bookseller who leans against one of the bookshelves with a volume in his hands. The great dame has canceled the party and eats bonbons while she turns the pages and in the streets are circles of girls and boys talking about the popular story. The whole world seems to be reading *Jane Eyre*, published in 1847.

The literary circles have also fallen under the spell of the book and many publishers make bets about the person hidden behind the pseudonym Currer Bell.

