Outside, the dull, grey, pebble-dashed houses across the street looked duller and greyer than usual. It didn’t even look like a seaside town in this weather. Add to that the fading paint-work, alien-like satellite dishes and concrete gardens - not to mention a total lack of greenery - and Charlotte was left with a view so far removed from her ideal outlook that it wasn’t funny. What she really wanted to see was the Yorkshire Dales. The wonderfully gothic Thornfield Hall. She’d give anything to be there, living the thrilling, dramatic, romantic and totally spellbinding life of Jane . . .

Try to imagine that Charlotte from *Jane Airhead* is transported into the pages of the novel *Jane Eyre* and meets her favourite literary couple; Jane Eyre and Mr. Rochester.

1: Write a short story about Charlotte’s first meeting with Jane Eyre.

2: What questions would Charlotte ask Mr. Rochester?