

HELEN AND JANE

Helen Why have you come here, Jane? It is past 11 o'clock. I heard it strike some minutes ago.

Jane I came to see you Helen: I heard you say you were very ill and I could not sleep till I had spoken to you.

Helen You came to bid me goodbye then; you are just in time probably.

Jane Are you going somewhere, Helen? Are you going home?

Helen Yes, to my long home – my last home.

Jane No, Helen. No.

Helen Jane, your little feet are bare; cover them over with my rug. I am very happy Jane; and when you hear that I am dead, you must be sure and not to grieve; there is nothing to grieve about. We must all die one day and the illness which is removing me is not painful it is gently and gradual; my mind is at rest. By dying young, I shall escape great sufferings. How comfortable I am! That last fit of coughing has tired me a little; I feel as if I could sleep; but don't leave me Jane, I like to have you near me.

Jane I'll stay with you Helen dear.

Helen Are you warm?

Jane Yes

Helen Then goodnight, Jane dear.

Jane Goodnight