

What a still, hot, perfect day! What a golden desert this spreading moor! Everywhere sunshine. I wished I could live in it and on it. I saw a lizard run over the crag; I saw a bee busy among the sweet bilberries. I would fain at the moment have become bee or lizard, that I might have found fitting nutriment, permanent shelter here. But I was a human being, and had a human being's wants: I must not linger where there was nothing to supply them. I rose; I looked back at the bed I had left. Hopeless of the future, I wished but this — that my Maker had that night thought good to require my soul of me while I slept; and that this weary frame, absolved by death from further conflict with fate, had now but to decay quietly, and mingle in peace with the soil of this wilderness. Life, however, was yet in my possession: with all its requirements, and pains, and responsibilities. The burden must be carried; the want provided for; the suffering endured; the responsibility fulfilled. I set out.

Charlotte Brontë

الإلفاظ والعبارات :

Still	ساكن ، هادىء
Lizard	ضَب
Crag	صخرة شديدة الانحدار
Bilberry	العنبيبة
Fitting nutriment	الغذاء الملائم
Permanent shelter	الملجأ الدائم
I must not linger	لا ينبغي لي أن أتلكأ
To decay quietly	يتلاشى بسكون
The burden must be carried	علي أن أحمل العبء
And the responsibility fulfilled	وأن أنهض بالمسؤولية