Jane by Emily Sparkles

Starving, freezing, going crazy? Hearing voices, near-neglect

Morals strong through all the hazing A love disfigured, stronger yet.

Jane knew what to do when she heard murmurs in the ceiling, knew what to do when she struck out on the moor. She knew what to do with a proposal of necessity, knew what to do with the stirring in her heart. She knew how to dawle life's inconsistencies, knew how to take back a whole from a part.