**OLIVER TWIST**

**Oliver threw his eyes down the warren of slim, misshapen alleyways. He could hear filthy, irritating beggars cry an ear-splitting shriek and the sound of a non-stop chop-chop-chopping of salami in the malicious meat market.**

**The smell of foul, rotten, pungent horse-dung clung onto Oliver’s ragged, itchy clothing, like a magnet attracting metal. It stank like his rotten vegetables and expired eggs for breakfast.**

**Then, Oliver glanced over at the high railway track. He then noticed a steam train passing by. Red, yellow and orange transparent beams of light spewed across his face, blinding him by the eye.**

**Oliver lunged his body *around* the horrendous crowd of people glaring at two mad men, shrieking their heads off. He, Charlie and Jack ignored their infuriating, irritating screams, and they made a move for it. Jack’s sky blue coat that reached down to his bone dry, noodly ankles told him that the Artful Dodger Charlie Bates, would ditch him the first chance he gets, without warning.**

**A few hours later, they saw a man named Mr Brownlow. Mr Brownlow was a ridiculously rich man. Jack Dawkins had a plan. He stole Mr Brownlow’s pocket watch, and ditched Oliver. Mr Brownlow saw Oliver and accused him of being a thief….**