, neglected piece of trash. He was also wearing his muddy, black and flimsy shoes were flapping because he was in an accident were the bottom of his shoes fell off plus it had a giant hole in the middle of his shoes. One rainy day, Jack was really mad, his back was hunched over as he was lifelessly walking down the street. Jack was only fourteen years old. His rich clothes were adult sized he was wearing a man’s waist coat, it reaches down to Jacks legs but it is supposed to go down to your waist. He had scruffy hair could have been a lovely brown smooth hair but it was an ugly

Jack didn’t eat a proper meal for two whole days the only thing that he has eaten is the dead body of a rat or a mouse [it was actually optional but he would much rather have a mouse]. Fagin did expect more from Jack and Charlie than the others because they always did steal the nicest things from people like polished pocket watches and the most expensive books but the only thing is they are the most wanted criminals of the decode. They did have a hideout but I can’t tell you were it is or I would die. The good thing about it is that they have never ever got caught before. Sad Jack was wondering down London Bridge near the Albert hall off the east coast with Oliver and Charlie trailing behind him like a slug and a worm racing each other

Charlie Bates had a beaming smile all over his pale face waiting for the food that he is going to eat maybe three tasty crackers with cheese for lunch he thought. Then at that moment Jack saw his target… the golden pocket watch