**The Adventures of Oliver Twist...**

*The three cautious boys were keeping their eyes peeled looking for the right person to steal from. As they walked down the cobbled streets, stepping on the horse dung, Jack Dawkins spotted the Bobbies. He got scared, but walked on, like an obedient, innocent boy.*

*The sound of the steam train rang in their ears. The steam train was constantly puffing out fluffy, white clouds. Then black veil of smoke was being produced by well-used chimneys. The smell of pungent horse dung filled the air.*

*Suddenly, Charlie Bates spotted the perfect man, he was at a bookshop looking at some valuable books (his name was Mr Brownlow). Jack Dawkins also spotted that man and both boys walked towards that man (he was wearing a top hat, a navy jacket and had a fine, expensive walking stick). Oliver followed the boys, not knowing what was going on.*

*The “innocent” boys were just behind the man, planning what next move to make. Jack Dawkins was using his small, but smart brain the most. The boys were trying their best, not to look suspicious. Without a sound, Jack Dawkins put his spindly hands into the gentleman’s hand and took out a pocket watch. It was gold, shimmering just like the sun. Not a single scratch and quite expensive! “Yes,” cheered Jack Dawkins silently. He and Charlie Bates left without making a sound...*

*Oliver was just about to go, when Mr Brownlow turned around to look for his precious pocket watch, but he couldn’t. He suspected it would be Oliver and asked for it back in a polite voice. At that second, Oliver started to run as fast as his little, spindly legs could carry him. “Stop thief, stop” cried Mr Brownlow.*

*Everyone in the village rushed towards poor Oliver. After a minute, the Bobbies were after him to. What should he do? As he was running past the well-selling market, he had met a dead end, poor Oliver was caught and his mouth was tied with a handkerchief and of he went, to the court with Mr Brownlow and the huge wave of the crowd...*

*To Oliver’s great disappointment, the judge was dunk. Mr Brownlow however was thinking that it wasn’t Oliver. After a few minutes, he and Oliver were called.*

*The judge first asked what had happened. Mr Brownlow retold the whole story and said that Oliver might have not been the thief, which he was correct about. Suddenly, the bookseller came through the door. “I know what happened. It wasn’t this boy, it was two other horrid boys. Please, let the boy go,” begged the bookseller. The judge hesitated for a moment and then said yes. They pushed Oliver out of the court and left, except Mr Brownlow, who felt sorry for the poor boy. He said, “Poor boy. Come with me to my house, I just need to pay for what I’ve done to you. “Oliver agreed and went with Mr Brownlow.*

*After they had reached the palace-like home, Mr Brownlow asked Oliver about his life. Oliver told his horrible childhood adding every detail. Mr Brownlow felt so sorry. He decided to adopt Oliver. He asked him and Oliver, again agreed. Whatever will ever happen to him next...?*