Oliver Twist

Oliver was finally in London (city of dreams.) He could hear the thunderous whistles of the steam train engines. He could see the children waving franticly waving. Oliver was about to join them when the mean old baker pushed him out of the way (saying I hate you children.) The yummy smell of the fresh bread that made Oliver’s belly rumble like an earth quake. He could hear the butchers cutting the meat. As Oliver was walking along the cobbled stone street. He could smell the pungent horse dung.

Oliver could see the newspaper boys doing their daily routine.

Suddenly Oliver hear could hear someone behind him saying “come here boy”

He turned to see Mr Bumble 2 metres behind him running up to him Oliver started running as fast as his plucked chicken legs would take him then he turned a corner and bumped into a filthy ragged boy. At first he thought the boy was going to hurt him but instead he said *Jack**Dawkins pleas to meat ya* . Immediately, they became