**Oliver Twist**

**One sunny day, I was sitting inside a dark old rusty rotten house with Mr Fagin waiting for the other boys to come back to see what they had got from out in the City streets. Once they all had come back we sat down to eat some nice warm boiled, sausages. Once we could have no more we went to find our rusty old rotten beds. The next morning, when I woke up to find Mr Fagin looking down on me. Was it the day that I could finally go out with the others?**

**Yes it was he told me to go really carefully around the streets, because you never know what will be coming your way or lurking around the corners of the street. I trusted Mr Fagin a lot I also had a lot of trust in the other boys but when it came to steeling I wasn’t so sure about that. But at least I can go out it is better than nothing I guess?**

**When I went out onto the streets of London I could just hear the amazing piece of artwork the steam train. I thought it was coming closer and it was I could just about hear the screams and shouts from the people on the train. All of a sudden, about a hundred or so people came from all directions just to see the steam train go bye. All of a sudden, I got palled bye Jack Dawkins, all I wanted to do was look at the beautiful artwork but he didn’t let me.**

**“Please can we have a look around?” I asked “please I have barely been here just for a few minutes”**

**“Ok all right all right then”**

**At least I was allowed to have a look allowed the beautiful city of London. When we were looking around London I saw loads of little things that I had never seen before.**

**I saw the meat stall. The people that were selling the meat or getting the meat ready to sell to the really rich people. It was hilarious they were dancing around and having a great time. I started to Join in in the dancing it was really fun.**

**We then moved on to the place where the washing ladies are I don’t really know what they were doing, I think they were meant to be washing bottles that had already been used and wash it up so it can be used again.**

**London is a great place to be. It is full of pollution and black dust in your face I was not really used to it because I have been in the work house all of my house apart from now.**

**When we were going back to the centre of the town I heard the frantic blow of a whistle. I didn’t know what whistle it was from but luckily the Artful Dodger told me it was the Bobbies so ran as fast as we could to get back to the washing ladies. Ahh the Bobbies were going to the washing ladies. Suddenly, I got pulled by Jack (Artful Dodger) we ran to a washing bowl and started washing since if you get court you will go to prison so we pretended that we were washing up.**

**Once they had gone us rushed back into town were the huge carriages stood with their huge wheels nearly as tall as me!!!**

**When we found a good place to rest from looking around it was really hard to keep standing because we were all really tired from dancing in the streets.**

**Jack suddenly stuck his hand into a bread stall for me and Charlie Bates and off course himself. We sat down to eat our bread. This was the best bread I have tasted for ages well really for my entire life, since I worked at the work house were they gave you really nasty food to eat and when you ask for more oh dear oh dear you get punished badly. Sometimes you get mould in the food and sometimes you would also get some broken stones, when they are not looking you can throw the stones to the floor but if you get court you’re in big trouble and I mean BIG trouble. I hate flash backs!! Especially when it is bad I don’t even like good ones. I get bad feelings in my stomach, weirdly.**

**We finally moved onto the bookstore. I was in a bad mood because of the flash back that I had of my life when I was younger. And the only reason I was here was because I was treated badly in the work house. Basically when I was in the work house I was treated really badly when I went to dinner we all made a deal who ever had the shortest hair had to go to Mr Bumble and to the cook and say please can I have some more food. The bad thing was that I had short hair and I had pick really short hair from my head so I had to go to Mr Bumble and ask the cook as well as Mr Bumble which was really bad, it was WORSE!!!! He took me by the ear and twisted it until it couldn’t twist any more. He then put up a sign up to see if anyone wanted me. AAGG another flash back!!! Finally we went back to the bookstore. The man is still there trying to find the book he wanted, I wonder if he was getting it for a present because those books were expensive. Suddenly, Jack stuck his hand into the man’s pocket and out again within a blink of an eye and dashed around the corner to hide. I had no idea of what they were doing so Ii stayed behind the man. Oh no the man is putting his hand in to he could not find it find his pocket watch but of course he would not find it because it is with Jack and Charlie. The man turned around hoping to find the thief but he found me instead I guess I was the thief but I didn’t actually steel it. Hey THIEF STOP there nobody steals from Mr Brownlow nobody you hear me. Give it back now. Hand it over now. I had this really big look of guilt on my face. I ran for my life, down the dirty cobbled streets running down roads I have never seen before. Suddenly I remembered this part of the town and then I picked up speed and Mr Brownlow was shouting STOP THIEF and everybody came charging at me. I lost all of them soon enough and ran to Fagin. I then got to eat my sausages. Soon Jack and Charlie came in and were about to explain what had happened but they saw me with Fagin. Their eyes were filled with joy.**