**Charlie Bates in London**

Charlie Bates was walking down the cobbled and uneven streets of London. The pungent smell of horse dung filled his nostrils. Charlie was wearing a waist-coat that reached down to his feet .It was an emerald green colour and ripped brown and white trousers to hide the fact that he had horse dung on them .His shoes had big , huge holes so you could see his toes .

Before long, they had reached the backers shop, Charlie, Jack and Oliver pressed their faces agents the window. The sweet smell of covered buns drifted out of the open window of the shop. The backer saw them and shook a plump finger. Charlie’s belly gave a big roar and growl. “What was that!” exclaimed Oliver

“Me.” Said Charlie. “I’m so hungry!”

Oliver, Jack and Charlie strode away from the bakers shop sorry fully. They walked down the horse dung covered streets.

Charlie’s eye landed upon a rich gentlemen standing by a sweet shop. “LOOK!” Charlie exclaimed Charlie, pointing a finger at the gentlemen. “Ah.” Said Oliver gleefully. Carefully, Charlie, Oliver and Jack tiptoed towards the gentlemen. The gentlemen’s name was Mr Brownlow, he was wearing a dark blue velvet waste coat, black trousers with smart black shoes.

Jack slipped his hand into Mr Brownlow’s pocket and pulled out ruby incrusted pocket watch. Jack nudged Charlie to give it to Oliver. Charlie grabbed the pocket watch out of Jack’s hand and tried to give to Oliver.

Oliver’s face was shocked, so shock that he started to run. “THEIF” shouted the baker. Everyone around him started to chase Oliver Charlie and Jack started in the chase too, to guide the Bobbies the wrong way. Oliver was to slow and someone caught him. They punched and he was knocked unconscious.