

25.10.86 Saturday

Dear Diary

I am so happy! I have a home, enough food, very nice clothes and a real bed to sleep on. My host is really rich and I thank him, that he rescued me from this thieves! I wasn't too happy there. Now I am thinking about my future and what will happen to me! Here I really have everything I wanted to! I, one time, want to be a book seller. Because you can read all the good books, but also get money for that. I really like my new home. I am SO happy!

Yours

Oliver!

30.10.86

Dear Diary!

Oh No, now I am trapped in here AGAIN!! Why did this stupid girl find me, why do they want to have me back?? I absolutely don't want to be a thief! These men just took me to Mr. Brownlow's house at night and said that I should rob his jewellery or his money! But I really can't do that! He helped me when I was nearly dead by giving me food and drink. I just can't break into his house!

And now I am here again, with a wound from this nasty man, which shot in my arm! The Artful Dodger or Fagin is coming every hour to have a look if I am still here or not. Sometimes they bring even something to eat!

These clothes, they feel itchy and I have to wear them all the time. They got really stinky and really uncomfortable by the time! And I want to go back to Mr. And Mrs. Brownlow; they showed me how it feels to be loved. I never missed it in the orphanage, because I didn't know this feeling but NOW I do miss it! Please can anybody help me out of this nightmare! I am in a deep trap!

Yours  
Oliver

Dear diary,

I'm so scared and angry, why did I have to do that??? I mean they are always thinking of money. They're so egoistic. Now the rich man thinks I'm bad and that I just stayed with him to get the money. At the moment, I'm missing my parents very much ☹️ My life would be so much easier if my parents would be alive. Oh sorry I forgot to tell you why I'm so angry and sad. Bill brought me to a crazy man, who I've never seen before. They took me to the house of Mr. Brownlow. I had to climb into the window and open the door for them to come in. I thought that it would be much easier if I just told the man about Fagin, Bill and the children. While I ran up, they forced the door open. They knew what I wanted to do. Suddenly I felt pain in my right arm. Up to now I can't remember anything. When I woke up again I was back in the horrible house of Fagin. And now I think they will kill me because of that. I hope not.

Wish me luck:

Oliver

Dear diary,

it's so horrible. Fagin was hanged so everything started like this:

Nancy wanted to help me, so she went to Mr. Brownlow and told him where I am and that he has to go to the police that night. But the problem was..... That dodger dodged Nancy, so he heard everything what she'd said. Afterwards he ran to Bill and Fagin and told them everything and that they will be here soon because of Nancy. Because of that Bill was very angry so he went home and beat her to death. I don't know why the police found out that it was Bill who had killed Nancy. Maybe from her friend. Then Bill fled. After a few hours he came back to our "new house". When he was in, suddenly Bull-eye barked outside, so the policemen knew where Bill is. When he stared out of the window they shot at him. Then he took me and dragged me out of the window, so the policemen couldn't shoot at us. Then we ran to the ship uploading thing and swung to the other side. Suddenly Bull-Eye barked at the other side so Bill

# Dear Diary!

I am so angry! Sooo angry at Noah! Noah is the senior apprentice of the coffinmaker and while we were chatting he suddenly called my mother a 'right down bad'un!' How can he say that about my mother? He didn't know her! I started to hit him as hard as I could. The wife of the coffinmaker came in and saw what was going on. She pulled me away from Noah and locked me into the coal cellar! After a few minutes they got me out again and the coffinmaker hit me so hard on my bottom! But I saw that he didn't want to hurt me. He had to, because his wife told him. I didn't want to stay anymore so I ran away! First I ran and ran and didn't know where, but I have a goal: London! I hope I'll have a better life there!

Oliver

# Dear Diary!

I was walking for several days. I even don't know how many days exactly. My shoes are totally broken and on the way I was so hungry and thirsty! An old woman gave food and water. It was warm in her house and for a moment I really thought if I should stay. But then I thought about my big goal: London! And so I went on... And now I finally reached it! But when I was there I had absolutely no power anymore to walk ahead. So I just lay down on stairs and watched the people passing by. The people didn't care about me. Just one boy stopped, looked at me and then he took me with him. His name is the Artful Dodger and he has a 'crew' out of many boys in his age. There is also a 'leader' of that group. He is an old man called Fagin. They gave me food and a disgusting liquid that warmed my whole body and then I feel asleep. On the next morning when I woke up Fagin was speaking with... Jewellery? Yes! He had a box with golden, shiny things!

another flat. That's all Bill's fault!  
And dumb Bill wanted to flee  
over the roofs of the houses! And  
that the people couldn't shoot at  
him, we took Oliver with him.  
He came very far, but in a crossing  
we hanged himself by accident!  
I know I shouldn't but I am  
happy that he doesn't live anymore.  
I never liked him, but I was  
always afraid of him. Now I am  
in prison. I hope my boys  
are fine. Especially Oliver...  
I really like him and I think  
I will give him my little  
treasure... It's hidden in a  
secret place...

Fagin

# WANTED

FOR BEING THE HEAD OF GANG OF ROBBERS AND FOR  
KIDNAPPING A BOY CALLED OLIVER TWIST.

## FAGIN

AGE: 65-80 HEIGHT: 5 FEET



REWARD OF 50 GUINEAS FOR  
INFORMATION LEADING TO THIS  
CAPTURE.

FAGIN IS AN OLD MAN WITH LONG BROWN HAIR, A BEARD AND  
HARDLY ANY TEETH IN HIS MOUTH. FAGIN IS SUSPECTED FOR HAVING  
KIDNAPPED A BOY CALLED OLIVER TWIST. BUT TWIST IS NOT THE  
ONLY ONE. FAGIN LIVES WITH ABOUT 7 OTHER BOYS (13-15 YEARS  
OLD). THE BOYS ARE CLEVER THIEVES WHO STEAL HANDKERCHIEFS,  
FOOD AND OTHER EXPENSIVE GOODS. HIS COMPANION IS A MAN  
CALLED WILLIAM "BILL" SIKES.

BY ORDER OF CHARLES DICKENS CHIEF MAGISTRATE, CITY  
OF LONDON.

Dear Diary,

Today it was the worst day of my life. Bill and his brother told me to break in Mr. Brownlow's house. I told them, that I can't do that, but Bill said, if I don't do it, he will shoot me.

I was so scared when I climbed into the house. I remembered how nice it was to live here. I silently walked through the corridor. I had a bad feeling breaking into the house of such a nice person! It was quiet, until I bumped into something, then I heard a loud voice. Misses Brownlow had woken up and saw me. I did not know what to do in this moment. So I screamed as loud as I could: "Help!!" Suddenly Bill came through the door. He shot me in the arm. I fell down

the From this moment on, I don't remember anything else, only that my arm was hurting so much and that I thought, that I was going to die. Bill brought me home to Fagin, where he gently took care of my arm.

Oliver

