

Oliver Twist

OLIVER TWIST

Dear Clara,

This is excellent work  
and I can see that you  
put a lot of effort into  
your diary entries?

Only a few minor mistakes,  
but nothing serious!

Please do me a favour and  
write a bit larger next  
time and use  
double line spacing

ii

9/5/10

Dear Denny,

My life is beautiful. Finally I live with the Brownies again. When they  
took me as his postage I ~~was~~ afraid of dying. But when Bill  
sawed through him self I was so happy! I fell that all the pain of  
the past few months ~~was~~ <sup>was</sup> ~~disappeared~~. I'm in my room again.  
and I've to forget everything that happened in the past  
and think about my future. My ~~dream~~ <sup>dream</sup> is to become a  
doctor and help ~~the~~ <sup>the</sup> ~~people~~ and the sick. I hope that sometime  
in the future I will not work about my childhood anymore.  
Bill, still I'd part of my life and I'm not to let  
I am now. yesterday I went to the prison to see Feagin  
and again <sup>the</sup> ~~the~~ <sup>get</sup> ~~get~~ <sup>hangout</sup>. Feagin was so <sup>happy</sup> ~~happy~~ but  
when he saw me he <sup>got</sup> ~~got~~ <sup>shouting</sup> ~~shouting~~ <sup>and saying</sup>. Then Feagin  
said that his <sup>best</sup> ~~best~~ <sup>friend</sup> is mine now. I'm <sup>happy</sup> ~~happy~~ <sup>to</sup> ~~to~~ <sup>have</sup>  
something that will remind me of Feagin. He was such a nice  
man. He <sup>was</sup> ~~was~~ <sup>the</sup> ~~the~~ <sup>best</sup> ~~best~~ <sup>friend</sup> I would have had.  
I'm <sup>happy</sup> ~~happy~~ <sup>that</sup> ~~that~~ <sup>I</sup> ~~I <sup>have</sup> ~~have~~ <sup>him</sup> ~~him~~ <sup>now</sup> ~~now~~ <sup>again</sup> ~~again~~ <sup>and</sup> ~~and~~ <sup>I</sup> ~~I~~ <sup>hope</sup> ~~hope~~ <sup>I</sup> ~~I~~ <sup>will</sup> ~~will~~ <sup>not</sup> ~~not~~ <sup>forget</sup> ~~forget~~ <sup>him</sup> ~~him~~ <sup>again</sup> ~~again~~.~~

Love D



Dear Daisy, 

Today I saw something horrible. Bill was so angry because Nancy was asking to go out in the night. Then he held her up and looked at her in the kitchen and I heard to console her. Bill is so sad, worried and bitter. I'm so scared of him.

He already murdered Nancy. I need to do something to save her. He's such a smart dog he deserves to live a better life with Mr. Brownland. On the early afternoon Bill and I were walking down the street and we saw a poster: WANTED. His white dog started and we fear in my master's eyes and I found the feeling that the dog is plain. My master went down to the street and tried to catch me with a rope that I didn't know what he wanted to do but when he took the dog and threw it on the ground I heard the rope on it. I knew what he wanted to do. He was trying to kill me. I ran away and fast as I could. My master started my name. I looked around and then I tried to get the rope out of his hands. I looked as if I was as I could then I ran away. I will try to show the people where Bill is because I have a very good nose and I will find him!



Proper 

Dear Daisy, 

It is so horrible in the work house. I feel so sad and hungry. We only get one piece of <sup>some</sup> bread a day. In the night a dog was so hungry that he would eat the dog that he had. I don't know if we will survive or starve to death. The work is horrible. I do the same thing the whole time. It's so boring. They told us that we would have a little bit of medicine and water. But now we haven't received anything useful. Today I had picked to ask for more food. Then I got punished by the owner of the work house. I was sent to the owner. He was really upset because I asked for more. They put me in a pig. He eats and eats and eats. I ~~was~~ <sup>didn't</sup> get enough for lunch. He would get angry. I was so sad in front of an officer while the fat men are discussing about my future. I think I'll be forced something with chimney sweep. I think I would be a good chimney sweep because I'm good at climbing and working is better than this work house!

Dear Daisy, 

Today while I was eating my lunch the boy asked me where I came from and what my parents are. I told him that my mother died when I was a child and that my mother was a slut. My mother used the best woman in the world. She was rich and she was beautiful and she was my mother. I love her so much. I got so angry that I ran to him and I fell him up. Then he started screaming and crying like a little baby. Then the housekeeper came and beat me up and then they kept me in a little dark room. I hate this life so much he always calls me

useful. He is just grateful of me because my family will be good and I am working at the funeral and he is not. Then the housekeeper started crying too and she said that my mother was a slut and that I could not live. She was so shocked that she beat his men to beat me with a whip.

Dear Diary, 

A man decided that I can live with him, as not at the court because the police thought that I had stolen books. My new father is so caring and his really feels like I have a father. My wife became so much better in his family. My father is very very intelligent, he is a baseballer. He has a whole library in his house. I often had to bring books back to the town - library and get new books. He spends a lot of time reading and praying books with his friends. I don't really like Mr. Smith he is a little creepy and I like the picture that he doesn't trust me. But now I have to get and some <sup>books</sup> from books for the library. I want to stay for these forever. They read me so well and my power is finally gone.

Dear Diary,

Today was so terrible. I can't stand it anymore. I don't want to stay in this "family", they are dumb, selfish and I hate them. I heard that they want to kill Oliver because he knows a lot and they wanted that he goes back to the hospital and take him everything. I don't want them to kill him! He is such a smart boy and I think he deserves a better life. When they kill Oliver then everything will stay the same forever. So I decided to do some thing - I gave Bill sleeping pills so I can run away and live for help Oliver. I hope I can do it and everything will change in the future.

diary: new name Mr. Brownlow's

Dear Diary,

Something really great happened to me. A man at court with said that I had stolen books. The first time that I can live with him. It's so great. The first time since my men and my dead dad, I have the feeling that I'm part of a family. Mr. Brownlow is like a father and the strength of Mr. Brownlow is really nice too. She heard me tell my power was finally gone. I've got my own room now and I take a little everything! I get enough to eat and it tastes so good! The only thing I have to do is bring my books to the library and get new ones. Mr. Brownlow reads a lot of books like my father did. He is a very smart man. My father used to teach me reading when I was a kid. Now I read again because Mr. Brownlow has a lot of books. He has a little library in his ~~own~~ house. I hope that I can stay here forever!

Oliver B