



Monday 11<sup>th</sup>



January

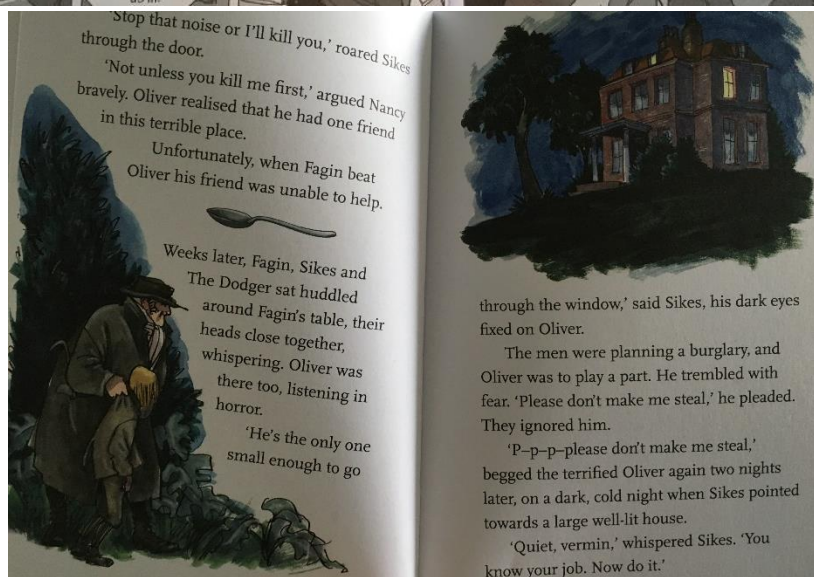
English

## Steps to Success

Lockdown	
Date	Monday 11 <sup>th</sup> January
Subject/s	<u>English</u>
Learning Objective	I can compare two texts

SA	TA
	

<b>Success Criteria</b>  	I can say what is similar and different about the two story plots		
	I understand that as soon as the main story line stays the same, the details can differ		
	I can compare the layout of two stories		
<b>Support</b>	Independent      Adult Support (   )      Group Work		



Back in his dark, dreary, dismal den, Fagin sat at a dirty table, wringing his hands in worry. With him sat a heavily-built brute of a man, Bill Sikes.

'Oliver has been gone for some weeks now,' complained Fagin. 'I'm afraid he may say something that will get us into trouble.'

'Curse the boy,' muttered his companion angrily. After taking a noisy swig of his beer, he looked up with dark, scowling eyes, one of which had been blackened in a fight. He looked dirty and unshaven. 'Curse him!' he thundered, thumping his fist on the table, spilling his beer. 'We must find him.'

Turning to the young lady who stood behind him, he commanded, 'Nancy. You must get the boy back.'

Nancy, who would have been pretty if she had not been so dirty, hungry and tired, looked tenderly at Bill. With a cunning laugh she answered, 'I think I can, Bill dear. I think I can.'

22



Bill Sikes finished his beer. The three put their heads together and made their plan.



23

Oliver benefited greatly from the first love and care he remembered receiving in the nine short years of his life. He grew stronger and happier than ever before. He was eager to please Mr Brownlow, who grew to love and trust him in spite of knowing nothing about him.

After some weeks, Mr Brownlow decided to send Oliver on his first errand. Imagine Oliver's pleasure in this proof of Mr Brownlow's trust. Imagine his determination to do the errand well, as he set out in his smart new clothes, carrying books to return to the library and some money to pay a bill. Imagine how proudly Oliver walked.

Now imagine Oliver's confusion when Nancy approached him through the crowd, shouting 'My Brother! Oliver! My dear, sweet, innocent brother!' And imagine his fear and horror when Bill Sikes grabbed him roughly from behind.

25

'You're coming back to Fagin's with us,' hissed Bill in his ear, holding his arms so tightly that Oliver feared they would break. 'Damn you boy!' cursed Bill, pushing the struggling Oliver through the streets.

Imagine not only Oliver's fear, but also his desperate sadness that he had let Mr Brownlow down.

As the familiar smells of Fagin's room surrounded him, he begged 'Oh please send the books back. Send him back his books and money.'

Bill Sikes spat, laughed, and bolted the door with a bang.

'Be gentle with him, Bill,' Oliver heard Nancy say.

Fagin kept Oliver locked up alone for many days. Oliver wept bitterly to think of Mr Brownlow's disappointment when he realised that Oliver could not be trusted. He wept for the loss of sunlight and for the loss of his one chance of a better life.

26



'Stop that noise or I'll kill you,' roared Sikes through the door.

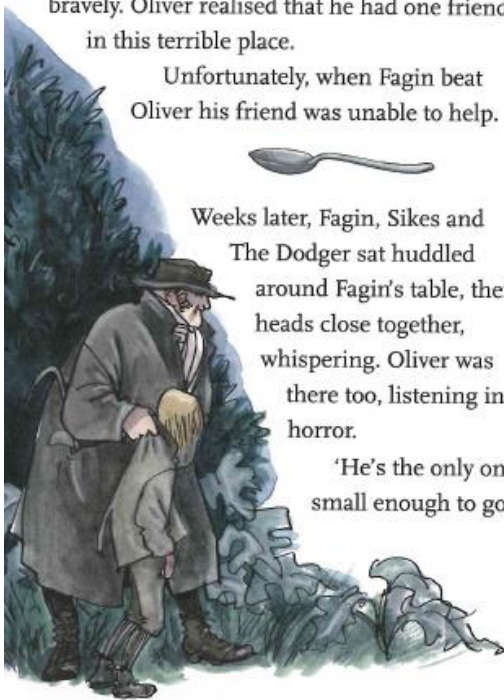
'Not unless you kill me first,' argued Nancy bravely. Oliver realised that he had one friend in this terrible place.

Unfortunately, when Fagin beat Oliver his friend was unable to help.



Weeks later, Fagin, Sikes and The Dodger sat huddled around Fagin's table, their heads close together, whispering. Oliver was there too, listening in horror.

'He's the only one small enough to go



28



through the window,' said Sikes, his dark eyes fixed on Oliver.

The men were planning a burglary, and Oliver was to play a part. He trembled with fear. 'Please don't make me steal,' he pleaded. They ignored him.

'P-p-p-please don't make me steal,' begged the terrified Oliver again two nights later, on a dark, cold night when Sikes pointed towards a large well-lit house.

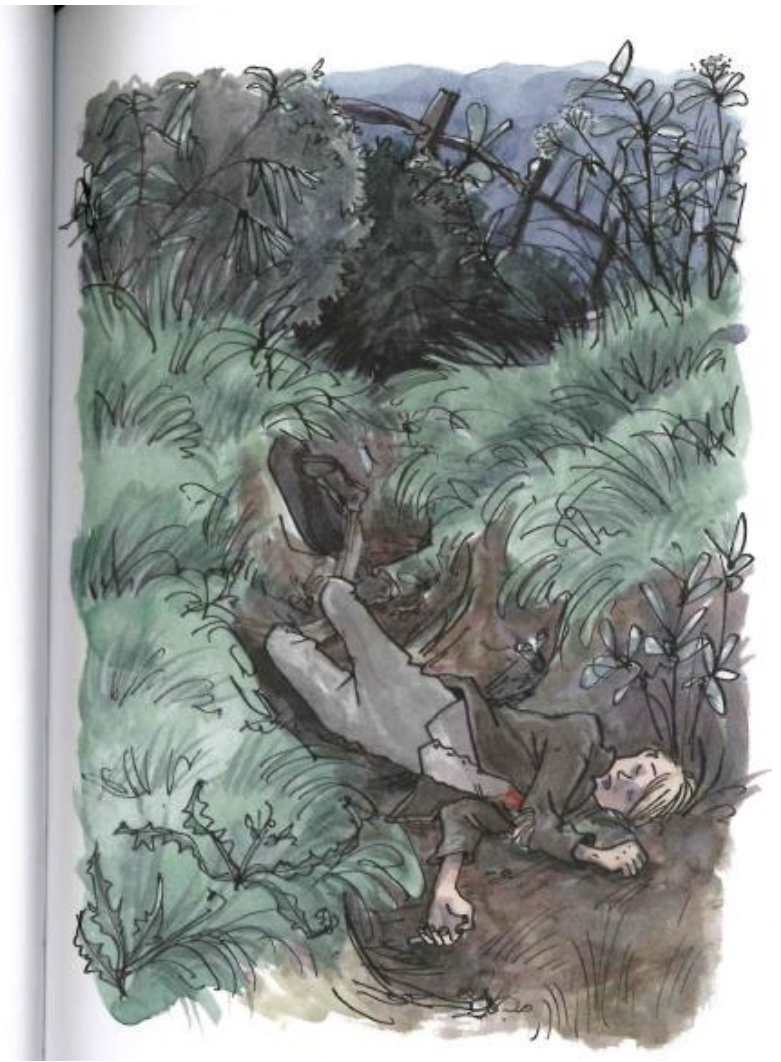
'Quiet, vermin,' whispered Sikes. 'You know your job. Now do it.'

29

As though dreaming, Oliver crept alone through the dark garden towards the house. Suddenly he heard shouts and voices which seemed to come from everywhere and nowhere. The dream became a nightmare as Oliver heard shots being fired, and he felt a searing pain as a bullet hit him. A cold, deadly feeling crept over his body and he staggered forward, stumbling and tumbling into a ditch. The nightmare ended with the sound of men running away. Then darkness and silence.



Meanwhile, Mr Brownlow had been searching desperately for Oliver. He could not believe that Oliver had betrayed him deliberately, and felt that he must be in trouble. His search led him in unexpected directions as he gradually learned more about Oliver's mysterious past. He was astonished to discover that Oliver was the son of a very dear and very wealthy friend



MR BROWNLOW TOOK OLIVER HOME.

OLIVER WAS UNCONSCIOUS FOR SEVERAL DAYS. FINALLY HE AWOKE...

Where am I?

Hush, my dear. You have had a bad fever. You must stay very quiet or you will make yourself ill again.

MR BROWNLOW CAME TO SEE OLIVER.

She looks as if she were alive and wanted to speak to me.

You mustn't get excited, child. I'll move you round, so you don't see that painting.

Why? What's this? Mrs Bedwin, look there!

SOON OLIVER WAS WELL ENOUGH TO SIT IN MRS BEDWIN'S ROOM.

AFTER THE ROBBERY, THE ARTFUL DODGER AND CHARLEY BATES ESCAPED AND GOT BACK TO FAGIN'S.

Where's Oliver? Where's the boy?

Why, the police have got him, and that's all about it.

What are you all up to?

Hush, hush, Bill Sikes! Don't speak so loud! The police have arrested Oliver. I'm afraid he'll get us into trouble.

That's very likely.

We need to find out when Oliver is coming out of prison. Nancy, will you go and ask the police?

Well, it could be worse for you than for us.

Of course Nancy will go, won't you?

Oh, my poor little brother! What has become of him? Please, where has he been sent? How long will he be in prison?

He was proved innocent, miss. The old man took him away in a carriage. I heard him tell the coachman to go to Pentonville.

NANCY WENT BACK AND TOLD FAGIN AND THE OTHERS THAT OLIVER WAS NOT IN PRISON...

Oh, my poor little brother! What has become of him? Please, where has he been sent? How long will he be in prison?

AT MR BROWNLOW'S HOUSE, EVERYTHING WAS QUIET AND NEAT. OLIVER, AFTER HIS HARD LIFE IT SEEMED LIKE HEAVEN.

Oliver, I want you to pay attention to what I'm going to say.

Oh, don't tell me you are going to send me away. Have mercy upon a poor boy, sir!

The master wants to see you, Oliver. Wash your hands and I'll comb your hair nicely.

SUDDENLY THEY WERE INTERRUPTED. MR BROWNLOW'S FRIEND, MR GRIMWIG, HAD COME TO TEA.

My dear child, don't be afraid. Tell me about yourself. Speak the truth and I shall always be your friend.

Well, sir, I was born in the workhouse. My mother died straight after I was born.

That's the boy, is it?

That is the boy.



ONE DAY, MR DUMBLE HAD TO GO TO LONDON.

FIVE POUNDS REWARD! MR DUMBLE WASTED NO TIME.

Oliver was born in the workhouse, his parents weren't good people. Oliver attacked a young man called Noah Claypole, and then ran away in the night. He is evil, I tell you, Mr Brownlow.

**FIVE POUNDS REWARD**  
For information about **OLIVER TWIST**  
Please Contact **Mr. Brownlow**  
Pentonville, London

Mrs Dotheus, that boy Oliver is a liar and a cheat. We've just heard all about him.

It cannot be, sir. It cannot be. I will never believe it, sir.

Never let me hear the boy's name again. Never for any reason. I mean it.

AT FAGIN'S HOUSE, OLIVER WAS KEPT LOCKED IN A SMALL, DARK ROOM.

You're ungrateful, my lad. I looked after you when you were starving with nowhere to stay.

You're ungrateful, and that's a sin. But maybe we can be good friends yet...

DODGER AND BATES WANTED OLIVER TO LEARN TO BE A PICKPOCKET.

You're a thief, aren't you?

I am, and I wouldn't want to be anything else. So's Charley. So's Fagin. So's Sikes. So's Nancy. Even the dog!

FAGIN AND THE BOYS PLAYED THE STEALING GAME. OLIVER WAS SO LONELY AND UNHAPPY THAT HE JOINED IN.

BILL SIKES WAS PLANNING A BURGLARY...

Me and Toby Crackit need a boy, a very small boy, so help us break into a house.

Oh, Oliver is the boy for you. The others are all too big.

When is it to be done?

The night after tomorrow.

Good, there's no moon.

I have come from Bill. You are to go with me. Give me your hand. Quickly! Your hand!

Nancy, it's best you bring Oliver here. He trusts you.

Do you know what this is?

Yes, sir.

It's loaded, and if you don't behave while you're with me, the bullet will be in your head.

SIKES TOOK OLIVER OUT INTO THE COUNTRYSIDE WHERE A FARMER GAVE THEM A LIFT.

AT LAST, THEY REACHED AN OLD HOUSE.





Think about the similarities and differences between the two books and complete the table below. Think about which of the books are in more detail? Why? Is the main story plot the same? Do you think it matters that one is more detailed than the other?

<u>Similarities</u>	<u>Differences</u>

Then discuss the layout of the two books? How are they different? How are they similar?

Use the pictures on the learning objective to annotate and make notes on how the layout of the texts are different and how they are similar.