**Oliver Twit**

**Oliver:** ‘ello guvnor. I’m a poor this is my story. I’m but a poor work ‘ouse boy! Let me tell ya my story!

I was bought ‘ere, many years ago, by my dear ma…

**Oliver’s ma:** I’ve bought you to the work’house. I can’t look after yas anymore son! My cough ‘as got too bad (cough, cough). I’m going to go now, OI OI!

**Oliver:** But I knew deep down, she always cared for me.

But ma, ma, maaaaaaaaa! I need yas in this harsh Victorian world. What is this building? What will ‘appen to me?!

**Workhouse owner Mr Higgins:** HELLO BOY! YOU HAVE COME MY WORKHOUSE,

**Mr Higgins:** NOW YOU MUST FOLLOW THE RULES, BOY!!

**Oliver:** What rules, dear sir?

**Workhouse owner Mr Higgins:** STOP TALKING WHEN YOU’RE NOT ADRESSED FORMALLY, BOY!

**Oliver:** I have no address, that’s why I’m ‘ere innit! My ma left me, she couldn’t cope nomore with ‘er bad cough

**Workhouse owner Mr Higgins:** SILENCE! YOU WILL JOIN THE OTHER WORKHOUSE BOYS! And, now I’ve now finished shouting for no apparent reason, you will join the classroom with the other children…over there.

**Oliver:** The work was ‘ard…erm…look I’m sewing or sommet ‘ere. We ‘ad to copy out prayers and stuff like that that. And if we did it wrong they’d beat us!

**Stick lady:** QUIET OR I’LL BEAT YOU AND YOUR GRUBBY LITTLE VICTORIAN HANDS WITH THIS STICK!

**Oliver:** Which stick?

**Stick Lady:** …THIS STICK! I WALK UP AND DOWN AND MAKE YOU WORK! NOW WRITE…

**Oliver:** I missed my mum every day. Days were long and hard. The masters were unforgiving!

**Workhouse owner Mr Higgins:** We are unforgiving masters. Look, I’ll show you…erm (does something like throws a toy on the floor)…See, I did that and I don’t even care, HA!!

**Oliver:** TheFood was disgustin’! They just gave us gruel. It’s like a disgustin’ stew and one day I couldn’t take it anymore! I knew the punishments for disobeying orders, or talkin’, or being rude were severe.

**Mr Higgins:** The punishments for disobeying orders, or talking, or being rude are very severe.

**Oliver:** Anyway one day I took it into my own hands and