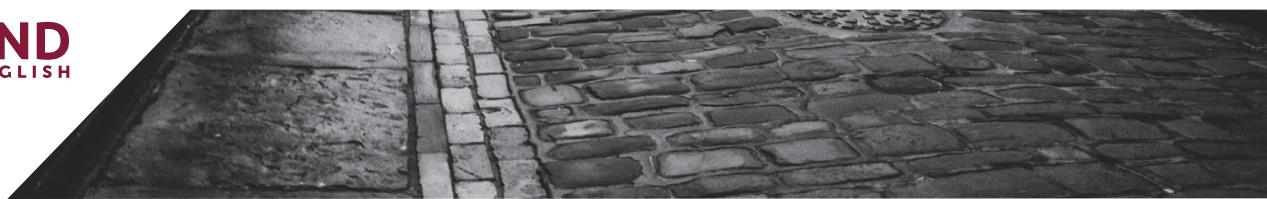


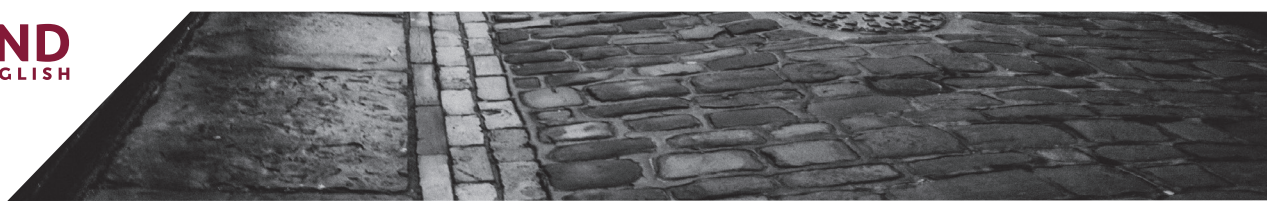


“Please, sir, I want some more.”
Oliver, Chapter 2





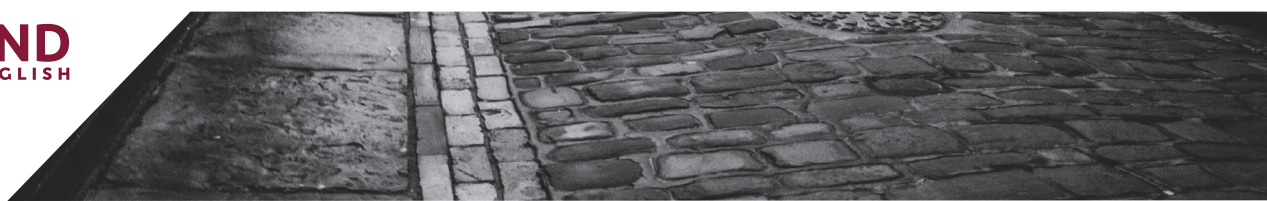
“He’s a thief, a liar, a devil, all that’s bad, from this night forth.”
Nancy, Chapter 16





**“It is my living; and the cold,
wet, dirty streets are my home;
and you’re the wretch that drove
me to them long ago, and that’ll
keep me there, day and night,
day and night, till I die!”**

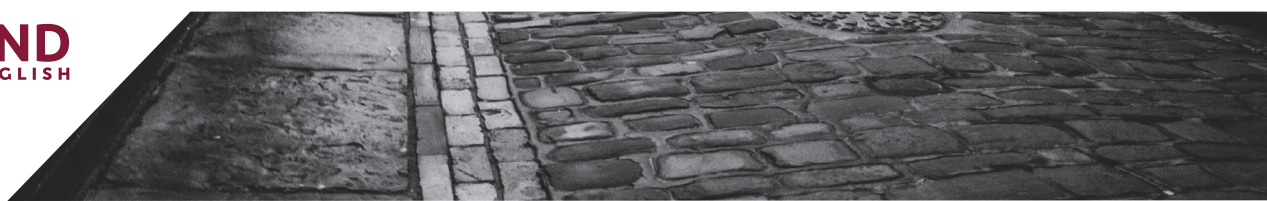
Nancy, Chapter 16

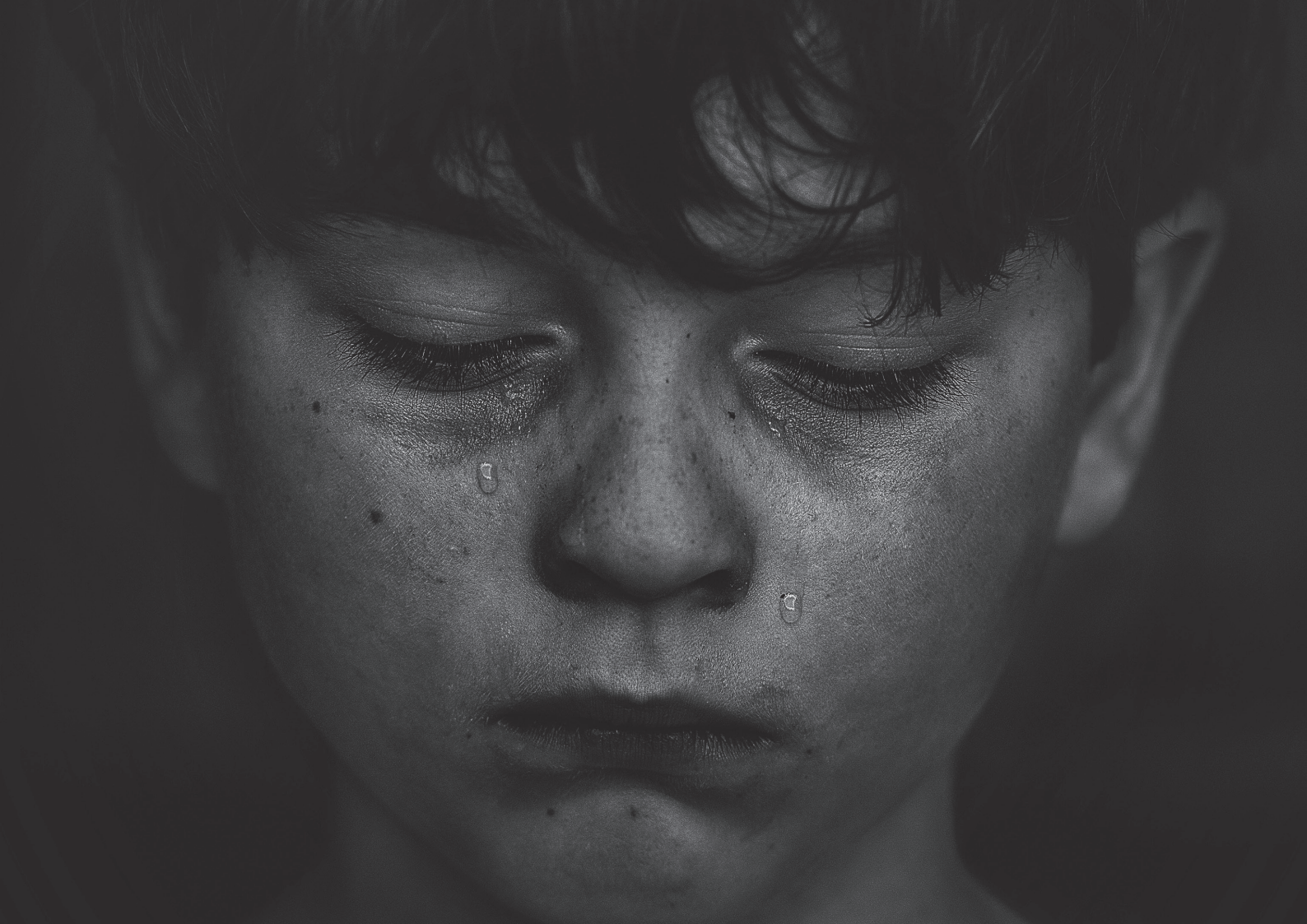




“I won’t shed blood; it’s always found out, and haunts a man besides.”

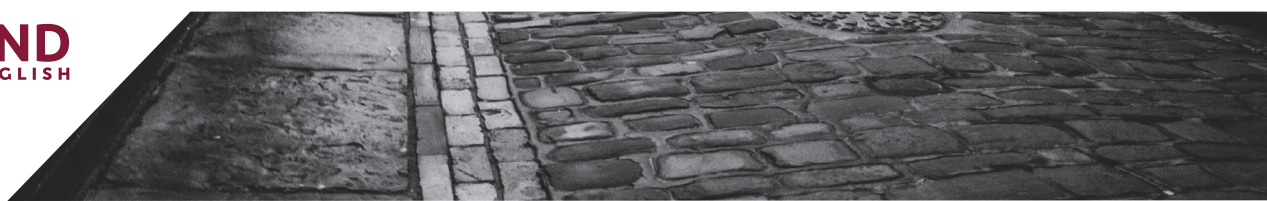
Monks, Chapter 26





“think how young he is; think that he may never have known a mother’s love, or the comfort of a home; that ill-usage and blows, or the want of bread, may have driven him to herd with men who have forced him to guilt.”

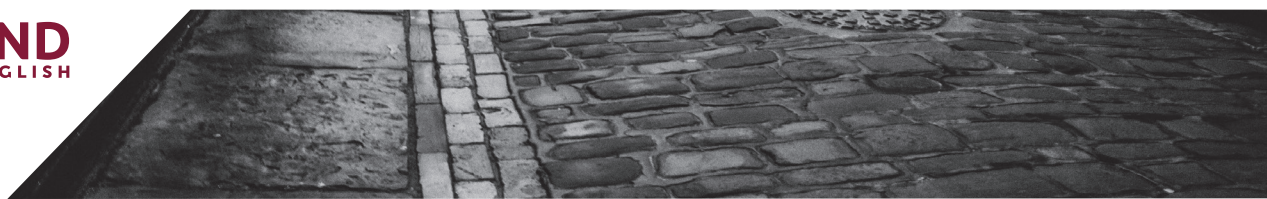
Rose, Chapter 30





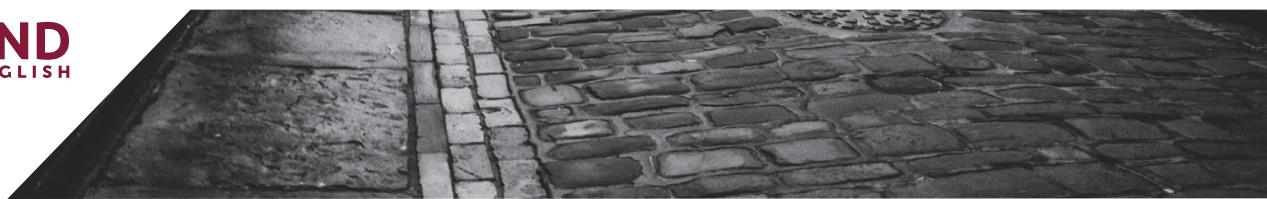
“I am chained to my old life. I loathe and hate it now, but I cannot leave it.”

Nancy, Chapter 46





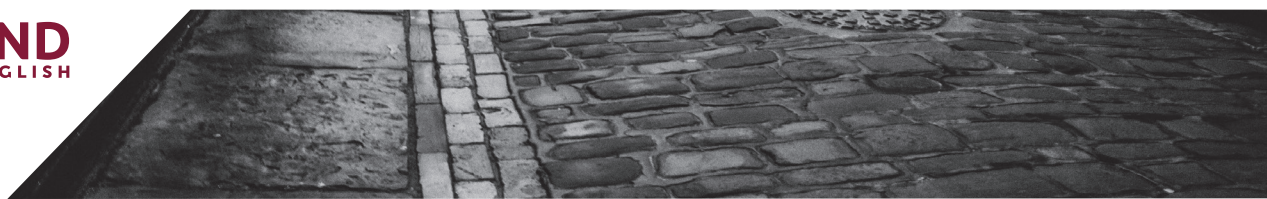
“be crafty, Bill, and not too bold.”
Fagin, Chapter 47





**“I have been true to you, upon
my guilty soul I have!”**

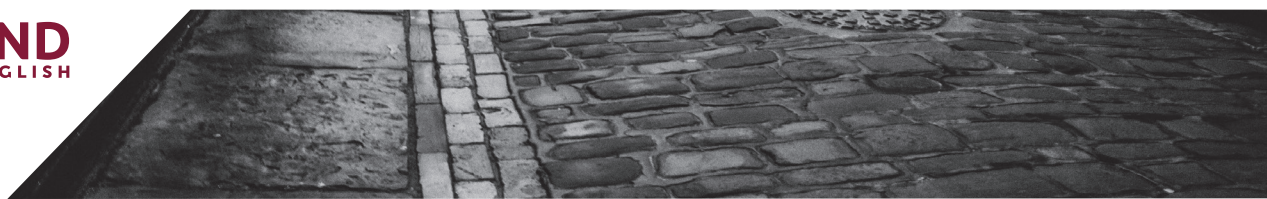
Nancy, Chapter 47





**“Unworthy son, coward, liar, –
you, who hold your councils with
thieves and murderers in dark
rooms at night”**

Mr Brownlow, Chapter 49





“the law is a ass – a idiot.”
Mr Bumble, Chapter 51

