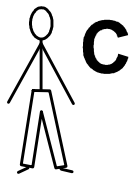


Charles Dickens

- author -



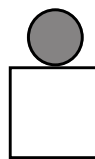
Charles

Dickens

was

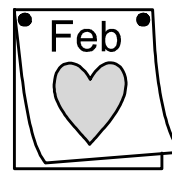


born

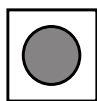


on

7th



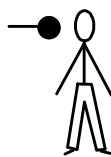
February



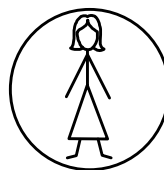
1812

in

Portsmouth.



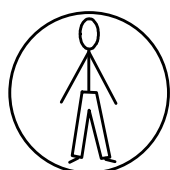
His



Mum

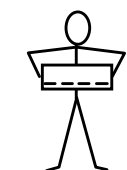


and

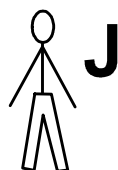


Dad

were



called



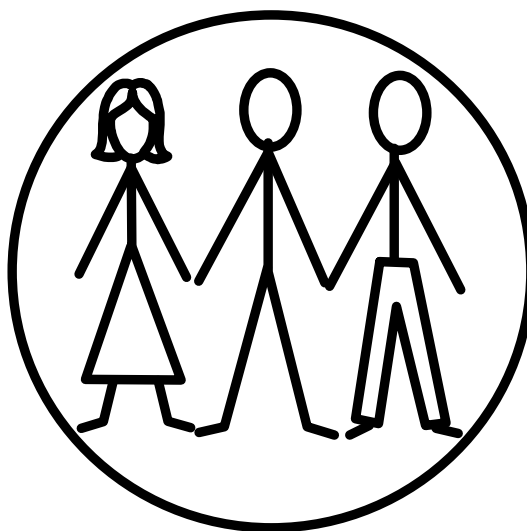
John

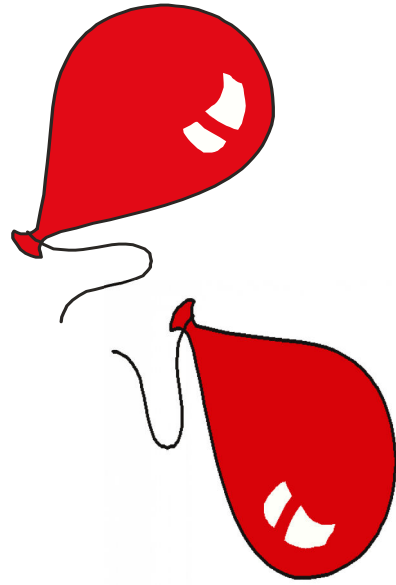


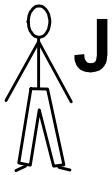

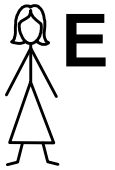
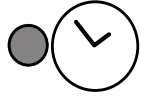

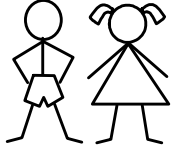
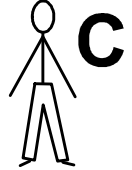
and

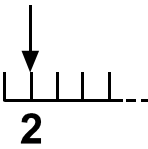
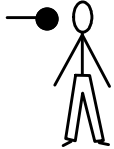
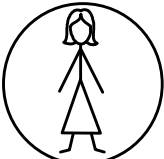

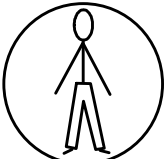



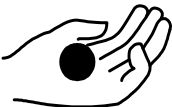
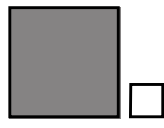
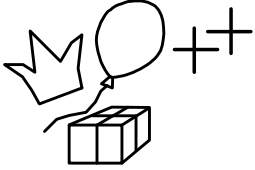

Elizabeth.

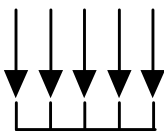
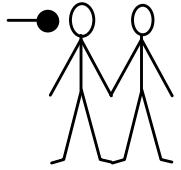
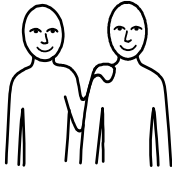


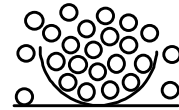
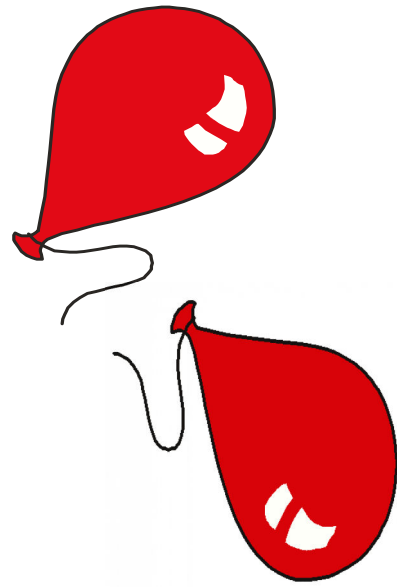









  
 John and Elizabeth had eight children. Charles

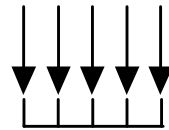
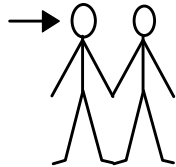





  
 was the second one. His Mum and Dad






  
 loved to have big parties for

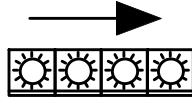
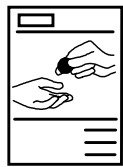
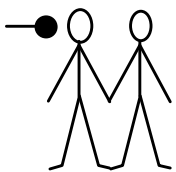



  
 all of their friends.



But John and Elizabeth spent too much



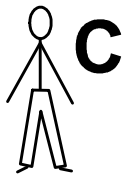
money. They could not pay all of



their bills and one day John was sent to

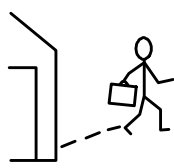


jail.

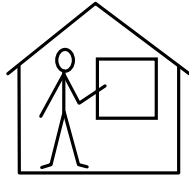


Charles

had to



leave



school

and

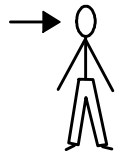


get

a



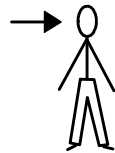
job.



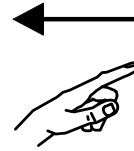
He

was only

12.



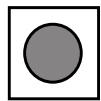
He



went to



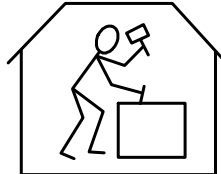
work



in



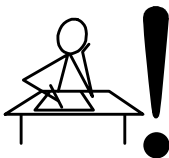
a shoe polish



factory.

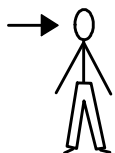


It was



hard work

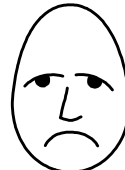
and



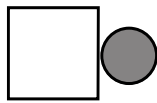
he was



very

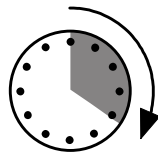


unhappy.



After

a

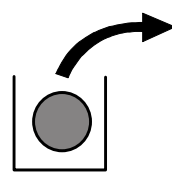


while

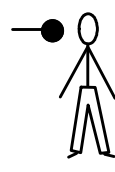


John

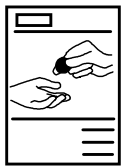
sorted



out



his

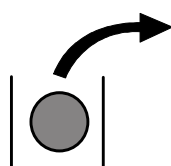


bills

and



was allowed



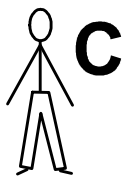
out

of



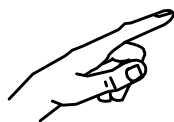
jail

and



Charles

could

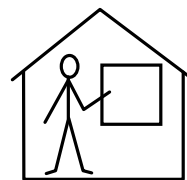


go

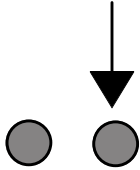



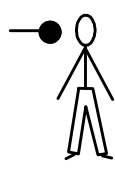



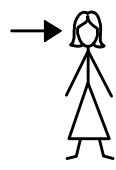
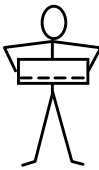


back

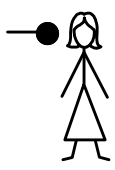

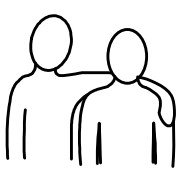
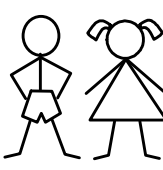
to




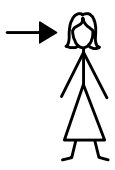
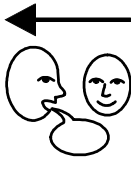
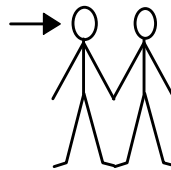


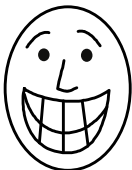
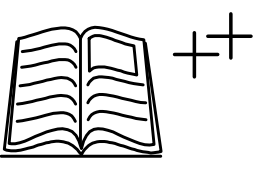

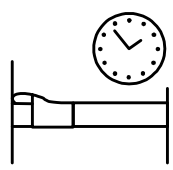
school.

      
Another lady lived with Charles and his

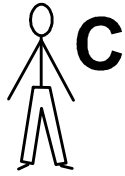
      
family. She was called Mary Weller. It

     
was her job to look after the children.

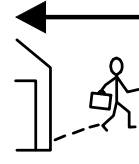
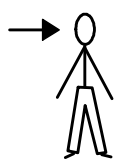
       
Charles loved it when she told them

     
exciting stories at bed time.

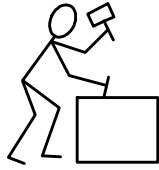
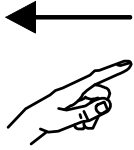




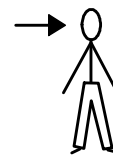
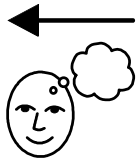
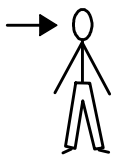
15



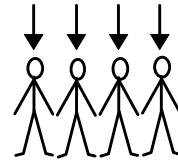
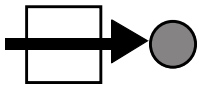
When Charles was 15 he left school



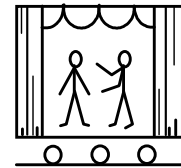
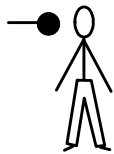
and went to work for a solicitor. But



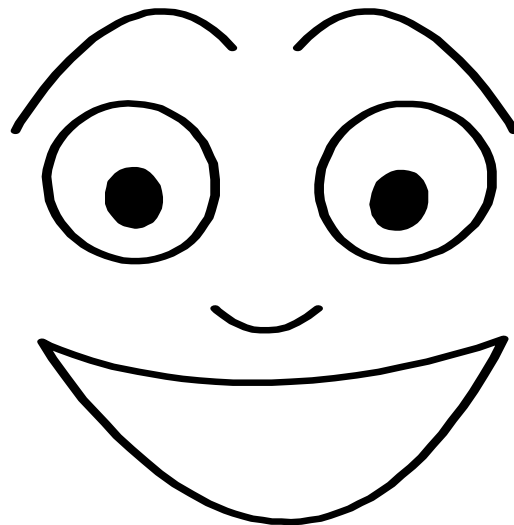
he thought it was very boring. He

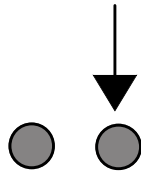
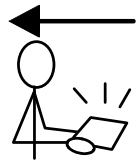
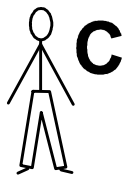


passed the time by making everybody

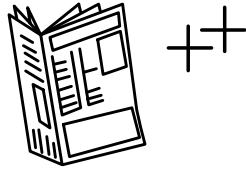


laugh with his jokes and his acting.



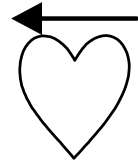
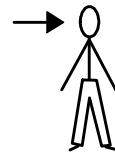
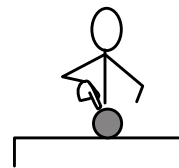
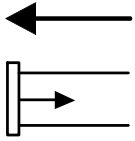
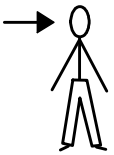


Then Charles got another job as a reporter

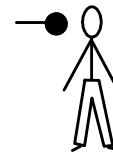
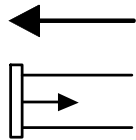
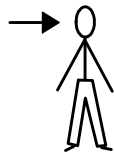


20

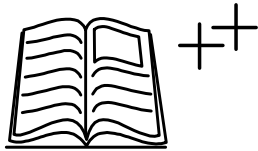
for the newspapers. But when he was 20



he started doing what he really liked



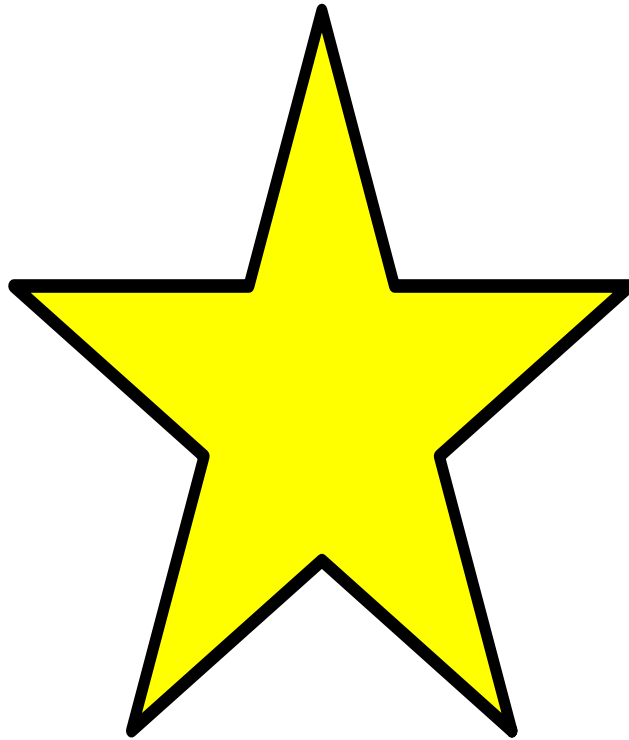
doing - he started to write his own




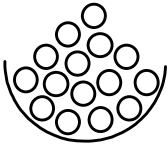


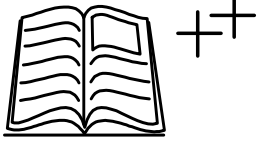


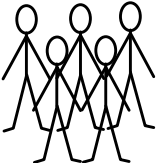








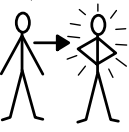
stories.

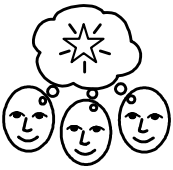




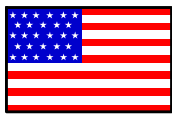
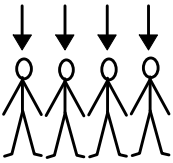





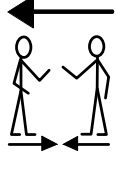



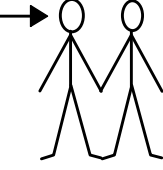


        
Charles wrote lots of really good stories

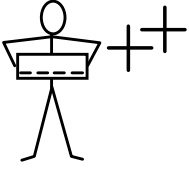




           
and people really liked them. He became

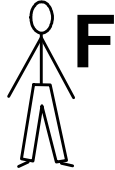



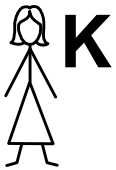

        
famous. He went to America and everybody

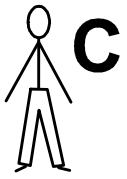
        
loved his stories there as well.

 **C**  met a  lady  called  **K**  They

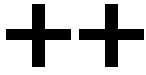
 got married and had **10**  children.  There

 names were  **S**  **H**  **A**  **E**,  
Sydney, Henry, Alfred, Edward,

 **F**,  **C**,  **W**,  **M**  **K** and  **D**.  
Francis, Charles, Walter, Mary, Kate and Dora.

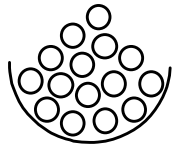


Charles



also

had

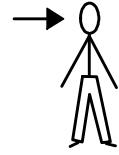


lots

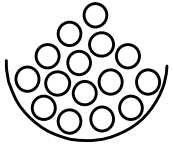
of



pets.

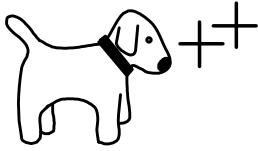


He had



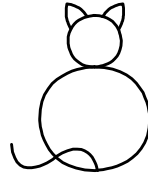
lots

of



dogs,

a



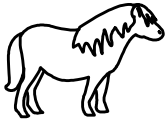
cat,

a



canary

and

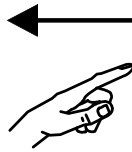


a pony.



It

must



have been

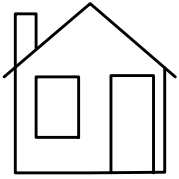
a



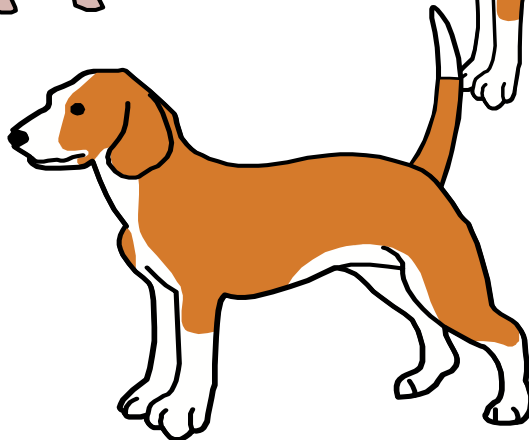
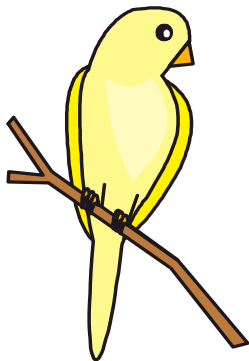
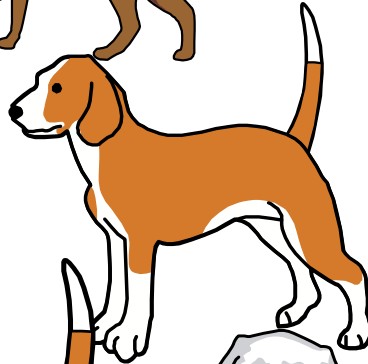
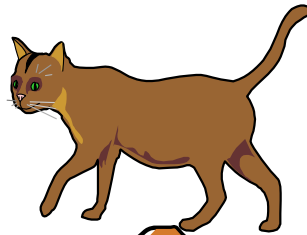
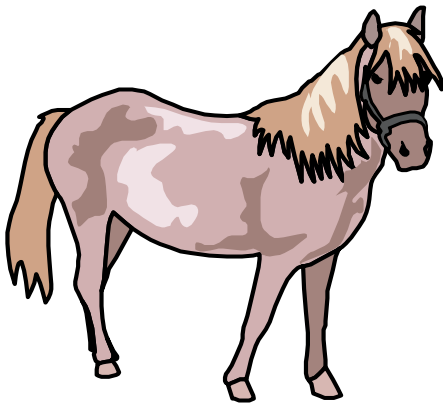
very

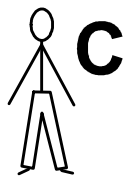


busy



house.





Charles

Dickens



died

in

1870.

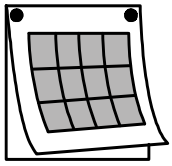


He

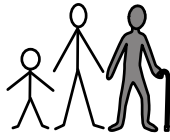
was

58

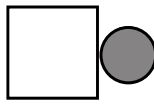
58



years



old.



By

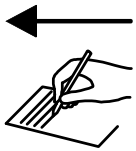


now

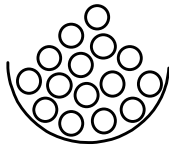


he

had



written



many

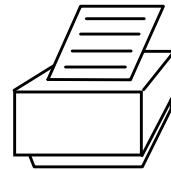


stories.

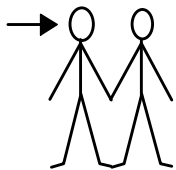


He

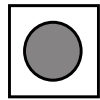
would



print



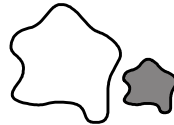
them



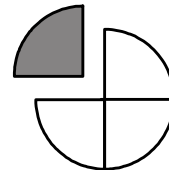
in



magazines



a little



bit



at a

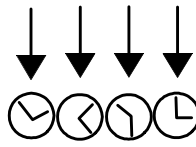


time.

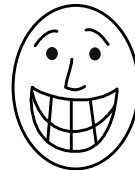


People

were



always

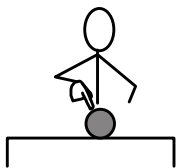


excited

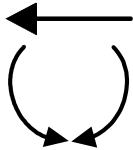


to

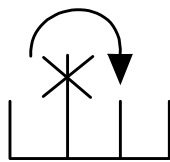
find out



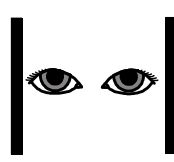
what



happened

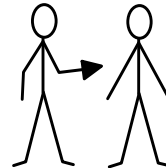


next.



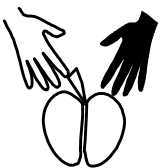
See

if



you

can

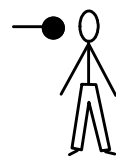


share

1

one

of



his



stories.

