

Dickens *Great Expectations*

Assignment 1: Tell the story from a different point of view.

Since I was young I've never been a good lad or someone you can be friend with. In fact I've never made the right choices in my life. I've never been part of "the good people", the ones who are loved. Then all my life people have always said things like : "O my god ! This is Magwitch, the one who did this or that." People have never understood me. I could have feelings like them. I was the ugly duckling. Maybe that made me who I am, maybe without the hatred of people, I would have stayed in or come back to the right path. Maybe I wouldn't be running away from prison right now; I couldn't stand it anymore, prison is a nightmare. I was hiding in a cemetery because my first purpose was to find a place where there would be nobody, when I heard some noise. I got out of my hiding place and followed the sounds of creaking trees , but my chains prevented me from moving a lot and I made a lot of noise. I almost fell many times before I finally found the source of this mess. So far, I saw a little boy. He ran to a tombstone and he seemed frightened. Thank god ! It was my chance to get rid of my chains. I took him by surprise and threatened him :

"Hold your noise ! Keep still, you little devil, or I'll cut you throat !"

"O ! Don't cut my throat, sir !"

He pleaded with me in terror "Pray don't do it, sir."

"Tell us your name, Quick!"

I knew I was terrifying him but I had to.

"Pip, sir."

"Once more " I said to him "Give it mouth!"

"Pip. Pip, sir."

"Show us where you live. Pint out the place !"

Maybe I could find something to break my chains. The little boy, Pip, showed me where he lived. I knew I would soon be free.