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There are harsh mistresses in this world as Fate, Life and Death. Oliver Twist – a boy who fought and wanted to be in this world, though the decision wasn't his to make. A boy who crossed the bridge between life and death just to be thrown in the depths of poverty, misery and suffering. A boy who was an object of discussion and trade in a Life, Death and Fate debate. His mother, mostly nameless, homeless and without any close people in her life was claimed by Death, that was the price for the boy's surviving the childbirth and staying alive. Life said no word and Fate decided that the boy would suffer. That was the deal and the common decision over a single weak and poor soul, and nothing seemed to be able to intervene. We could assume to some extent that Death, as strange as it may sound, was the surgeon in the novel, and the nurse was Life. This might be the first hint and part of the author's idea that nothing is strictly fixed in this world and white can be black, and black can be white.

The story of Oliver Twist is not only about justice and salvation, it is also about a chance. A chance that there is something beyond the Circle of Life, Death and Fate like our own decisions and wishes. And a chance of sudden and unexpected changes in a life of a simple human soul, a chance that tides might turn and not everything in a human life is predetermined Oliver Twist saw many terrible things: cruelty, heartlessness, crimes, betrayal, he was forced to no good. And may be just for a second he decided that he didn't want to suffer, didn't want to steal, didn't want to be betrayed and murdered by his relative. And this is where a chance took place, the deal was revoked and Life suddenly said the word.