



Charles Maxim

Charles, the oldest of two brothers, was born into a loving family. One year later, he was overjoyed to have a younger brother Samuel. He would be able to play with him no matter what. His mother and father (Margaret and Robert) were pleased that their family were all healthy and together. A few years later, his father died and his family was broken apart, but his mother carried on and loved them with her love and his father's too. The three of them moved to a big house in a noisy town in London, where they had a good life. The house they lived in was a blue house which had a big garden, big bedrooms and lots of wildlife because his mother loved gardening. Before his father died, Charles was given a football which he played with everyday, with his brother and his friends. His friends were called, Henry and James, they would always hang out together. They met when they were playing on the green near their house and decided to be friends. They hung out after that all the time, they would sometimes read books together, as they loved reading.

When Charles turned five years old, he started Primary with his friends who got into a lot of mischief when they were meant to be learning. They would always be quiet though, when they had to read. At break they would always go to the library and read at their favourite chairs they sometimes forgot to listen out for the bell and would stay



there when they were meant to be in lessons and when the teacher finally found them and they would get slapped with a ruler three times. It would really hurt them but it happened at least once a week. As they got older they started reading harder and bigger books and would stay there for longer in the library and get hit with a ruler even more.

Some years later, Charles moved to a private boys secondary school. His friends, Henry and James, went to the same school and they all excelled in geography and English. They went to the school library so much they had their own seats. When Charles was in the library, you would normally see him reading a book about events that had happened in the past or something about geography. Charles was obsessed about one book that was about the Romans. At first he was surprised about all the homework but he got used to all the work and would ask for a challenge every time he had a piece to do. When he did tests, he would always get top marks and come top in the class.

After Charles had finished secondary school, he studied to be a scholar at university. He went to the best university in London at the time. He read loads of books about how to be a scholar and he got even more homework. His friends also got into the same school and studied to be scholars. After a few months, they started doing training in the swimming pool, where they tried to save students who

were pretending to drown. Charles would always be the best and had to demonstrate to the rest of the class. Then he was trained to save people in the sea by doing the same in the pool in the sea, which meant the lives of the students were in even more danger.

Charles now finds himself living in a big white house in London. He has spiders in the cellar and birds in the attic while he lives in the middle. He has books about being a scholar scattered all around his house. His house has slippery floors and sharp corners, the walls are covered in paintings of posh people from a long time ago. He is fairly rich and posh. His hobbies are reading, painting and animals.

Charles is 36 years old and 6'3" tall. His hair is dark black with an aristocratic face and blue eyes underneath hooked eyebrows. He has a birth mark above his left eye and a scar from when he was climbing a tree and fell off. His voice is gentle and he is well spoken. He is thin and tall. His hair is shiny because he puts hair grease on it every day.

Charles wears a 3-piece suit with black leather slip on shoes. He has a gold monocle and a kind speaking mannerism.



Charles Maxim

Charles was the youngest of two brothers born to Frederick - his dad - and Betty - his mum. His brother (Edward) was overjoyed when a new member of the family was born and his mum and dad were pleased that they were all healthy. He lived with his family in a big house located in London. It had a thatched roof and was made of stone. He had a dark room of his own at the top of the old house. Charles had two playful friends named Henry and John, who he went to school with. They were often seen in the park playing hide and seek.

Charles began Green End Lane Primary at age four with his friends - Henry and John. They were sometimes quite mischievous in class but mostly they liked learning. Every day, they went to the dusty library in the school and enjoyed the wonders of the old books that were held in there.

They couldn't take their eyes off the words. They also loved





it when their teachers read exciting tales to them. After primary school, Charles moved into a secondary school named The London School For Boys. He was pleased to know that his companions, Henry and John, were going to the same school. He was well educated there and enjoyed History and Geography - but the thing he liked the most was writing and reading. The scholar almost had his own seat in the library. When it was time for the student to go to university, The London University captured his attention. Henry and John came to the same school again and Charles was overjoyed. They spent most of their time in the library and read dusty books, mostly Shakespeare novels. He made lots of new chums at university and was very happy there.

Charles was now living in a huge white house in London in a quiet place at the edge of the city called Tree Lined Street.



Charles Maxim

Charles Maxim was born to the Maxim family and had a Mom and dad - William and Elizabeth. He had a older brother, aged 8 (John). The boys had a very happy life together.

The family all lived together in a beautiful cozy cottage in a tiny village near to Stockport. The cottage only had three rooms, so Charles had to share with his brother, but the boys did not mind.

When Charles was five he went to Gossey Primary School, in a nearby village. Charles quickly made friends with two boys called Algie and Oscar. The three friends spent every playtime together. They always played hide-and-seek. Charles loved reading books whilst looking through the window at the birds in the trees at the bottom of the playground.

Some seven years later, Charles moved to a new school with new teachers and new friends. He had more subjects to and was often found in the library studying hard. He went so often, they reserved a seat for him each day. Charles particularly liked to learn different languages. At school, his favourites were French, Latin and Greek. He enjoyed using these when he went on holiday.

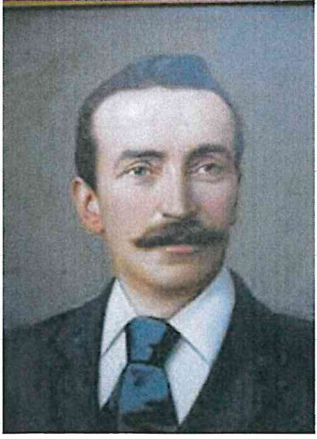
He lives in a white house in a quiet corner. Charles works as a scientist and does interesting things. He gets 1,000 pound a month. His hobbies are reading and painting.

CHARLES MAXIM ~ Charles Maxim ~ Charles Maxim ~ Charles Maxim

Charles had been 6' 3" for half a year. And he's 36 years old. Charles has hazel eyes and he has a soft and calm voice. Charles had a Wart on his face since he was a baby. He's quite slim because he goes to the gym. He had brown hair and it's short.

Charles wears a nice suit which he wears every day. He wears posh shoes which are smart. He wears a Monocle which are one eyed glasses. He talks to birds, dogs and cats.





Charles Maxim

Born to Philip and Victoria Maxim - a young couple from wealthy families³ - Charles was a delightful child who grew up to be a charming gentleman.

Charles' childhood was based in the middle of Edinburgh, a busy city which is no place for a child. Although they had a thriving business up in Scotland, the Maxims decided to move down south - to England - in the countryside just outside of Manchester. The new house was very different to their cosy, thatched cottage up North. It was the whitest house on the street - a lovely, big, elegant mansion which Charles loved to explore. His new neighbours came round everyday to play hide and seek and hopscotch. George, Philip and Charles became firm friends.

When Charles turned eight, it was time to start school. Philip already attended school, but George hadn't yet began but was due to in a few months. From the moment he started, to the point when his father picked him up, Charles thoroughly enjoyed his first day at school. The eight year old was a remarkably quick learner - and by the end of the day, Charles knew how to say hello in five different languages (Greek, Latin, French, Spanish and German).

The next day, Charles was an expert at the English language and could calculate twenty challenging sums in a minute. So, when the time came to leave The Manchester School for Boys (his school), Charles knew as much as all the professors. When he did all his exams on the last day, Charles - as expected - acquired 100% in all of his subjects except for art. He only got sixty%. According to his art master, he was much too extravagant with his colours and he sketched wild things rather than the simple apple which he was asked to draw. However, Charles was still really passionate about art and with his good results in his other subjects, he won a scholar to attend The Royal London University For Promising Artists.





Some years later he joined a private grammar school, (right hall grammar school). When he got there, he started to shine in all subjects and his reading was above average and he was always in the library so he has his own seat in there. Mark and Richard were the same as they were in primary - always ignoring the teacher.

After secondary, Charles did not attend University, but soon after he started to attend to be a surgeon so every day he was reading books about medical surgery and body parts but he was always still learning.

After he got the job for a medical school, he got the biggest, best and the most brightest white house in London. This magnificent house was on a street called Trelline Street. He owned a financial status of £100,000+. This medical school was not his only hobby some others were reading and painting. Charles, a great learner, was the age of 36 and the height of 6'3". His hair was black and he had deep blue eyes. His distinguishing features were a long nose and a narrow face. Charles' calm and well-spoken voice got him a lot of friends and his build was thin, lean and tall.



Charles Maxim

Charles Maxim was born in an orphanage with his older brother (Samuel) who was born in 1904 and Charles was born in 1909.

Brought up in an orphanage, Charles was happy that he had a lot of friends to play with. In the early part of the 20th century, he was raised into a happy orphanage. His brother delivered the post every morning when he was asleep.

The orphanage home was a big brick, wide and large house in the countryside of Yorkshire. This calm home was squished in by the gigantic trees with a pond just outside of the trees. Charles was often playing with his two best friends, Mark and Richard, who were always chasing each other in the dining hall.

Charles was the age of 6 when he started to attend his private primary school which was called, Night hall primary school. Mark and Richard were always playing in lesson whilst the teacher (Mrs Trinchball) was teaching, but Charles would always listen and do the right thing.

CHARLES MAXIM ~ Charles Maxim ~ Charles Maxim ~ Charles Maxim

Charles usually wears a 3 piece suit which contains a tie a Jacket and some smart pants. His shoes are pointy black and clean and he also has a shiny pocket watch and a walking cane. One great mannerism he has is a kind personality.





Charles Maxim

In the early 20th century, Charles Maxim was born by his mum and dad but when Charles was born his mum passed away.

They all lived together in a small stony hut on the edge of a little village called Little Hamblton in Saudi Arabia. There dad had a tiny and cozy room next to his son's, Charles and his half brother - James. Charles and James shared a room, there room had nothing in a part from two mattresses, duvet and a stinky pillow. When the two them go and romp about they play chase and exploring even hide and seek. Sometimes his friends play aswell (Samuel, Richard and Harry).

When he 4 years old, he attended school with his pals they were cheeky at break times but he listened well in lesson times, he honestly loved the end of the day to listen to Mrs Ogar when she reads Charlie and the Chocolate Factory, it was his favourite part of the day.

In primary school, Charles chatted alot and when he moved up to secondary, he started to read and enjoy it. When he was in University, he loved books - he was addicted.

Charles lives in London now, in a really nice, white, big house. He lived in between the attic where the birds lived and the cellar, where his books and spiders live. He loved reading, painting and art. He was affluent with money.

At the age 36, he was the height of 6ft 3in with light brown hair and dark blue eyes. He fiddles with his silver monocle. His voice was gentle and Charles was well-spoken and his posture was slim and lean.

Charles Maxim wears a 3-piece suit with smart, shiny, pointy shoes. His hair is parted like curtains. Additionally he fiddles with his hair.





Charles Maxim

Charles Maxim grew up in a rich family and was a happy child. He was an only child but was quite happy in his own company. His father worked really hard and he rarely saw Charles. However, his mother was always there for him.

The small family lived in a nice cottage in the countryside and Charles attended the local primary school. He had lots of friends at school, but still enjoyed time alone when he was at home. Charles' favourite subjects were Arithmetic and English. He loved to read adventure books.

When Charles finished primary school and he was in the middle of moving to high school when he settled in he was fine and found lots of new friends. But when he was moving to college but his parents could not find him a school, so he ended up not going to college.

Charles now lives in a big house in London, the street is lined with trees and flowers but Charles only went out 2 times a week because he just reads all the time and he only went to the super market and the library.

Charles is 6 ft 3 in tall, his hair is black, eyes are blue, hooked eye brows well spoken and slim and a good account balance worker at home and lived a good life.

Charles wears a 3 piece suit, pointed leather shoes (suit also leather). Glasses and a gold pocket watch. He also is very glibly.





Charles Maxim

Born to Fredrick and Emily Maxim, Charles was a happy child who had no grandperants and who was an only child too. People called him "stupid" or "a fool" because he was the only child on the street who liked doing chores and help-ing his family. When Charles was little, he grew up in a small cottage amongst the trees down in hazel-nut house. He lived in a very small white house it was a lonely home too. It was only him and his mother since his dad was travelling the world on his boat. Charles was a shy and he only had one friend and his name was Charlie. He was always with Charlie, sharpening sticks and fighting each-outher, obviously play fighting! When he turned four years old, he started school he loved reading and art he was really good at it too. There was one thing he loved the most was writing. Charles ended up in Secondary School very quickly, it felt like three months but actually it was seven years in reality. He was very in intelligent for many years but as soon as he was in the first years of Secondary School everuthina changed, his grandparents died.

He soon dropped out of school and a few years later he tried going to university but it was too hard to stay in school.

He wanted to be an author, but he was still needing to learn verbs, nouns and also capital letters. He was not smart enough he is now living in a house in a tree lined street, London.

Charles now works in a library he is known to be rich but no-one is definite of it.

In his spare time he likes drawing, painting and even sometimes writing. Charles, he has dark brown hazel eyes with a dash of dark green. He's quite tall within being 36 years old but also very thin for his age too. His voice is like ink flowing in the moon light or sea splashing against the shore. He has a very narrow nose and hooked eyebrows that he took from his mother and father.





Charles Maxim

In the early part of the new 20th Century, Charles was born into a happy family. His mother and father, - Alison and James - were pleased that their family was happy. Three years later they were blessed with a new baby. They called her Matilda and she was beautiful. For many years now, The Maxims have lived in a little cottage by the coast in Wales. Charles was often found playing down on the beach with his friends, James and Tom, two brothers who lived at the local butchery.

When Charles turned six years old, he started to go to Primary school where he enjoyed lessons and playing with his friends. At the end of the day Charles loved a book being read to him by his teacher, Miss Berry. Seven years later, he joined a new school, Green Lane Grammar. As an eager student he had good grades from primary. He missed primary school, he missed his teacher and the stories at the end of the day.

Charles did not go to university. For 5 years, he lived at home, before moving to London and getting a job. He worked as a librarian for his first job.

Charles now found himself living in a beautiful, white house in a quiet corner of London. His street was lined by trees and smelt like horse dung (poop)! He was a scholar and loved to learn. Charles was quite rich, his hobbies were reading - which was his favorite thing to do - and painting.

Charles is 36 years of age and is 6ft 3" tall. His hair was as brown as a bear's fur and deep blue, ocean eyes. He has a mole under his chin and smooth, pale skin; and a voice as gentle as a butterfly. He is a slim man with a scar going down his left leg.

He wore a shirt, black trousers and a grey waistcoat. He wore white trainers and a hat - which was made of cotton. Charles had a talent for speaking to animals in 3 different languages.





Charles Maxim

Charles Maxim was born to an English father, a French mother - Frederick and Mary. And his still-born twin Phillippe. Charles always thought of what it would be like to have a brother.

Sometimes he imagined talking to him, or thinking what Phillippe would look like. Charles' family home was in a large chateau in the out-skirts of Paris which he has very little memory of. He does remember a wide pebble driveway lined with topiaries of horses' heads and tops of chess pieces. In the back garden, there was a large pond, packed with fish that Charles loved feeding. Inside, he only remembered one room. The library. Charles was very bright and he was always asking his mother to read to him. He also had a best friend. His name was Xavier and they met whilst playing outside. But their playtime was cut short when Charles was taught by a governess. He learned the basics of reading and writing. Charles loved his life in France. But when he was five years old, it all changed...

The Maxim family were moving to London. Charles was devastated. He had to leave everything he knew and loved behind. Charles shut himself in his room for the last few days and refused to pack. He only came out once to say goodbye to Xavier. It was heart-breaking for both of them but Charles knew there was no other way. The day the family were leaving came. The young boy said nothing and had no breakfast. The chariot arrived and the Maxim family left the house forever...

The moment Charles stepped out of the carriage, he decided he hated it. Instead of a quiet countryside, it was a dark city. No sky could've been seen, only grey smog rising from factory roofs. There were beggars on every street. Charles started at St. John's Prep School where he was bullied by the older children. They shouted things like "Go home, no-one wants you here," although he was being bullied, he excelled in every subject he did. Apart from games, he much preferred to sit in a corner and read a book that he had brought in from home. Some seven years later, and Charles went to Sir Edward's School for boys where the tormenting continued. He did another boy's homework for five months before a teacher found out. His last years of High School were his saddest when his father died from lung cancer. Charles blamed all the smoke on the London air because Frederick had never touched a cigar in his life. Despite the everyday sorrow, the teenager achieved amazing grades and particularly enjoyed English, History and Languages. For Charles, university was an attraction. He went to Cambridge (which he had heard a lot about) and studied English Literature, Classics (Roman Philosophy and History) and languages including French, Latin and Greek. Charles enjoyed being more independent. He was very uncomfortable around other people. He also liked making his own meals and slept soundly without listening to his dad snoring. Though it did bring him great sadness when he found out his mother died.



CHARLES MAXIM ~ Charles Maxim ~ Charles Maxim ~ Charles Maxim

Charles graduated from university and is now a professor at Cambridge. He now lives in a white brick cottage with a thatched roof. He is earning a substantial amount of money and he still loves to read every night before he goes to bed. Charles' hobbies were reading, watching Shakespearean plays in the theatre and speaking in French. His house was beautiful but un-safe. It had steep stairs and several floors. In the basement, there were spiders which he spoke Greek to and in the attic, birds were resting and he spoke Latin to them. Besides all his animal friends, Charles was very lonely and longed for a human companion.

Charles was 36 and about 3 inches tall. His hair was short, brown and scruffy. His hazel eyes were kind and his voice was soft and reassuring. The scholar's gaze was narrow and aristocratic.





Charles Maxim

Born to Fredrick and Mildred Maxim, Charles was a happy child who was only three when his younger brother William joined the family. When William was born Charles was happy, because he would never be lonely again. For many years, William and Charles lived in a very, grey house which was very small, on the edge of London. There were only two bedrooms in their house so, William and Charles shared a bedroom, just like their mother and father did. Charles had gone to the field and he met two brothers that lived next door. Their names were James and Tom and played together ever since with Charles.

When Charles turn five he was sent to Herods primary school. He did not really care about lessons apart from at the end off the day when it was story time. He was always passionate about book and reading, so he read every where. After exceeding in his exams, he moved on to Herods Grammer School.

There he continued his love of reading but also had a passion for languages. He was always in the library and they say, he sat in the same seat every time. When he finished school he did not go to university because he set out to find a job. He wanted a job to get some money so he could buy food and a house.

Charles now found himself living on the edge of London in a big - bright - white - brick house with a tree-lined street full of horse dung outside his house.

Charles lived between the birds in the attic and the spiders in the cellar. The spiders were a companion by the overflow of books and paintings. Charles had a good financial state so he travelled all over the world, studying paintings and old books. He was a scholar. When ever Charles found another Shakespeare book, he would buy it - and think there was no more books to buy or read.



He was 36 years old and had a scar on the side of his face from falling of a wall as a child. Charles was quite tall and was 6ft 3inches. He had blue eyes and a parting down the side of his dark brown hair. Just under his nose was a silver moustache that was curled at the ends. When he spoke, his voice gentle and soft.

Charles is a very important man so he always wears a 3-piece suit. To go a long with this three-piece suit, he wears black, shiny, toe-pointed shoes. In the pocket of his jacket was a golden pocket watch with half moon glasses over his eyes. He was a well spoken man and when he sat down with people, he would fiddle with his moustache.





Charles Maxim

On the third of August 1903, Charles was born into the world. He was the eldest of two brothers because three years later his brother Lewis was born. His mum was called Sophie and his dad was called Fredrick. They lived in a wonderful house on the border of London. His house was made from bricks and looked like everyone else's on his row. His house was pleasant on the inside with nice bedrooms and a lounge. He had three friends Henry, Edward and Mildred.

When he was five he attended a private school where his friends were, sometimes he would mess around with his friends. He would listen to the stories intently. When he attended secondary school, he still loved reading but became good at biology and loved studying animals. He also took languages seriously because he thought that animals spoke differently to others.

When he went to university, he studied all his favourite things: English and biology. The librarians would always leave a seat for him. He joined a few clubs. He joined a few clubs. He stayed close to his friends.

Charles now found himself in London, living in a nice house now more central in the city. It was a bright white house on a tree lined street.

His occupation is a scholar at London university he's a teacher but still studies. Charles is a wealthy man who lives between the birds in the attic and the spiders in the cellar. His hobbies are reading books and has gotten himself into art.

Charles is 36 and is 6'3", his hair is black and slicked back, his eyes are deep blue, he sports a silver, curly moustache, his voice is deep and well spoken and he's tall and lean.



CHARLES MAXIM ~ Charles Maxim ~ Charles Maxim ~ Charles Maxim

Charles wears a three piece suit (a white shirt, a tie and a black jacket.) His shoes are Brogues that are shiny. His accessories are a monocle (which he only uses for reading.) His mannerisms are talking to animals and twirling his moustache.





When Charles was a young boy, his father went missing on a trip, around the time his sister was born (baby Lily). Charles' Mother cared for her children both equally, her name was Elizabeth. Before Charles' father went missing, he brought back ice cream every Sunday from Aberystwyth back to Brambery Cottage (where they lived). It was located down a little country lane at the bottom of Borth diggs. Their house had crooked little windows with plant pots stuck there and a little red door. Every weekend Charles walked to the park near the top of the diggs. He usually met up with David and went on treasure hunts. Until David moved away. Charles went to a small village school opposite Borth beach, it was called Sea Bridge Primary. It was not very big, ten pupils per class. Most of the children spoke Welsh, the only word he knew was "Ysgol" which translated to school, he learnt that of a sign. He didn't socialise with anyone, he usually spent most of his time in the library in the English section. His favourite subject was when the Welsh kids learnt "English Language" because it was the only language he actually knew.

Some seven years later, Charles attend a Grammar school in Aberystwyth. He left at Borth Station at 7:30 am and arrived at 7:40. It was only a ten minute walk from the station. He started studying Welsh, French and German but his particular interest was

Architecture and art. Miss Haggity offered Charles an exam to help him develop more art skills. Once he left Highschool, he decided to visit his uncle for a job with him at architecture. Charles lived with his uncle for a few months. Uncle Robert got Charles into Oxford university. But he visited his mother and sister every Saturday and stayed there and traveled back on Sunday.

Charles was now living in a white, bright Manor in a cornered street park. He took great care of his house, he watered the plants and washed the railings. In his house was a sofa with neatly placed pillows and a table centered in the middle of the room. But Charles spent most of his time in the attic. Where the birds sang sweet tunes and that's where he studied, there were papers scattered over the table. On Monday he taught students languages. Everyday he went to the attic at 7:30 pm everyday and spoke to the birds, he liked to isolate himself a lot but he had many friends on the tree-lined street.

Charles was 36. Some say he looks young for his age, his uncle Robert always told him he had deep blue eyes like his mother and he had hair like his father. When Charles goes into the attic, he usually has to duck down from the rotted wood which he had tried to fix on many occasions.



Charles was 6'3" but he was not muscular or anything, which made him less popular with girls, he was just tall and slim. But being tall was not always necessarily bad, it was also a good thing, he could reach high books in his library and high shelves in his kitchen.

Charles loved to wear 3-piece suits with his black polished shoes. He liked to carry around his brief case full of all his pens and blueprints. He also loved to wear his Brandon Alex shoes which his uncle bought him. On Sunday he'd usually wear his gray shirt with a spotty pattern on it. Charles wasn't a keen shopper, he was very tight when spending money. He preferred buying old stuff into new stuff.





Charles Maxim

In the early part of the new 20th Century, Charles was born into a happy family. His mother and father - Emily and Alan - had one older child and one daughter who was ten. As Charles was fourteen, he was the second oldest, he didn't get that much attention but he didn't mind. They all lived in New York near Central Park, it was in a line of houses with a tiny door. It had red bricks, with a chimney blowing smoke out the top, he had two pals Billy and John who live next-door. They played at the park with them he liked to play hide and seek, he always hid behind a tree. It was the most fun he got because his parents were strict with lots of rules. So Charles mostly read a book.

When Charles turned nine years old he started to go to school which was called Tutton Lane Primary, he enjoyed school because he sat by the window so he got to watch the birds. He liked Art and Guided Reading.

Seven years later, Charles joined secondary school which he liked because there was a bigger library with more books to read. He liked every teacher but some didn't like him, Charles excelled in English and Science. He went on to University and studied to be a vet with his passion of animals. It was called, Veterinary College, he received

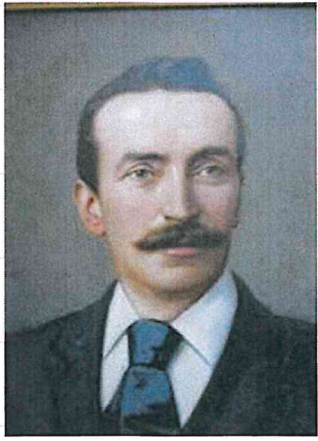
a first class degree and with his love of reading, he started to read books about animals and facts instead of comics.

Charles - in his life now - is living in his big house that's white and smells like a new car. It has sharp edges and slippery floors. With his love of animals, he decided to share his house with birds and spiders: the birds in the attic and spiders in the basement.

Charles is thirty-six and in height, six foot three. He had brown hair which was short and pushed to one side, his eyes were dark blue and green and he liked to be old fashioned - he didn't like the new way of things but he is still wise and dressed posh.

He sported a bow tie with a waist coat, white shirt and a top hat he always wore black shoes.





Charles Maxim

Charles was born to Frederick and Emily in the year of 1903. He was a happy child but later on in his life he desperately wanted a little brother although his parents didn't want one.

Charles had sadly no friends because he was home schooled and wished that he had somebody to play with. When he met a boy on the local farm they became great friends and every day he, after work would run over to the farm and played hide + seek around the tractors. When Charles was five he began learning properly at home and was taught by a governess as his mother did not want him to go there because the nearest primary was twenty-nine kilometres away and it was too expensive to hire or get a carriage ride as the family were not rich. He began to excel in especially literature and also Maths.

A long seven years later, after leaving primary school, Charles was able to go to a high school called Sandgrove High as he was able to walk there. By now, he had made lots of friends at his new school and he began to enjoy science and art much more.

Some of his friends included James and Joe. After two days, he had his first sleep over at Joe's house with James too. At school his favorite teacher was Miss Himigon, who taught languages and they consisted of: Latin, German, Greek and Italian. He also participated in lots of tournaments. His least favorite thing was the exams. As he got older, he signed up for the University of Oxford. They gave him a test which he thought was easy so he raced through it. On Saturday a letter came through the door of his home, he didn't usually receive post so he wasn't sure what it was. Opening it, he noticed that the first words were 'Oxford University'. As he began to pore over it, he noticed that he had been accepted for the best University in England and Charles was overjoyed and could not wait for the next week to start. As he started University, he began to be chums with Samuel and Tom. Both Charles and Tom were equally enthralled by reading and art, so they would study together. When he got older, he left University but was sad to leave. So he decided to do a PHD in a subject he really enjoyed called physics and he passed it so he became an Oxford Professor.

Charles is now grown up and lives in a large, white house in the centre



of London. After he moved, he decided that he wanted to train to be a doctor as he enjoyed science and also liked helping people.

To this day he still loves Art and Design and writing stories.

By now he was 26 years old and 6ft'3, he had brown hair and had a few freckles dotted around his face. He had bright blue eyes and a gentle voice, he often wore a three-piece suit and pointed black shoes which he cleaned daily by himself.

Charles wore a monocle as well as one of his many mannerisms was sweeping his hair to the left of his head and also slicked back his hair.





Charles Maxim

As an only child, Charles Maxim was born into a welcoming home on Oxford street. He grew up a lonely life with his parents - George and Emily - until he became chums with Edward and Johnathan. His home was located opposite Oxford University in London - Charles's ma and pa were planning for him to go there. He had his own room at the top of the house and his parents next door. Edward and Johnathan often came to his house and played hide and seek - Charles almost always won as he hid behind his mountain of books that he had built up over the years.

When Charles was of age, he joined Victoria Primary and excelled in his lessons thanks to his books. In art, he drew ten pictures for every two someone else drew. As he got older, he became better than everyone at all subjects - even his teachers.

Before he knew it, Charles had elevated to Secondary School. Oxford Secondary proved still to simple for him, even though he spent all his free time in the immense school library. The only subject

Charles could not do was Physical Education (or PE). It was his downfall his dear record, he was not very fit. After years of hard work, he struck gold as he was accepted into Oxford University along with his friends - Edward and Johnathan - they entered a book club and got a job at the local library. Charles was very happy indeed.

Now, Charles is living in a big white house located in a quiet corner of the busy city, living a lonely life yet again.

Charles now often dresses in his preferred form of clothing, a three piece suit and his reading monocle. He has a collection of monocles for all occasions: a birthday monocle, a reading monocle, a Christmas monocle and many more. Charles has spent a large quantity on books, to keep and to put into his book shop along the street. It was his 'him place' he spent hours in there, sometimes staying overnight to finish reading Hamlet or Romeo and Juliet.





Charles Maxim

Brought up by his aunt, Charles Maxim was a very happy child who had a loving family. Being the middle child was not always easy though - his five-year-old sister Emily and fourteen-year-old sibling Charlotte were constantly nagging him. He loved them though! Emily was always asking him to play with her dolls, and Charlotte told him to stop leaving his books littered all over the house. The little family all lived in a tiny cottage in Llandudno, on the side of the Orme. Charles would often walk down to the beach nearest to him with his dog, Sally, and think about his parents with the sound of the waves softly breaking in the background. He had been brought up to not ask questions - a rule he did obey - but it did not stop him from thinking. What had happened to his parents? His parents - Lilly and John - were explorers. They once went to the Amazon Rainforest to discover a new type of fungus - and never came back. His aunt said they were still there, enjoying a new life, but Charles knew they had been eaten by a tiger as he had heard his aunt and Charlotte talking about it.

about it after his bed-time. Charles never really had any friends because he was so busy reading books. It was just him and Sally, and it stayed that way for a long time. His aunt schooled him for a while. She was a very strict teacher, but kind as well. Eventually, his aunt decided it was time to send him to the local school. Charles joined in year 3, and was top of the class. He met his best friends there, Edward and James. Charles worked hard in all of his subjects, but he loved reading and excelled in English.

The time came when Charles was ready for secondary school after taking his exams. Liverpool Grammar school was too long to, but the one solution there was was too horrible. His aunt, Emily, Charlotte, Sally and him would have to move house, leaving his beloved beach behind. A few months passed, and they were living in Liverpool, and Charles was attending Liverpool Grammar school. Fortunately well-behaved James and Edward stayed with him and they all stuck together. Charles' love of English and art did not cease, and he shone brightly in his English class.





Charles Maxim

Sadly, a year before Charles was born, his dad, Mark, died with cancer. Later Charles - their eldest son - was born, that put a smile on his mum's face (his was called Lisa). Two years later, Lisa had another baby boy called Ben. Charles and his family lived in one of three normal sized cottages in Holmes Chapel. Holmes Chapel was a beautiful little, and was well known for its lovely shops and restaurants. Charles shared a room with Ben - they had bunk beds.

He had really friendly neighbours. He has made friends with next doors twin brothers, Tom and Harry they were the nicest boys he had ever met.

When Charles turned four he joined a primary school. He loved to learn but didn't like to play. But then he started to get bullied and get called cruel names. So then his mum decided to home school him because it didn't stop. They looked for a professional teacher to teach him, and even she was impressed by him. Her name was Mrs Adams.

Charles made up his mind to go back to school, however that year he wasn't going back to primary: he was at the age to start Secondary school (Charles was still a warm), luckily he wasn't being bullied as much so he carried on, even though he was sometimes teased for always being top of the class.

After being successful in Secondary school with English, he decided to study English and of course he didn't stop reading.

He now lives in London in a bigger house with his mother and brother, even though he is 24 years old. He is in this position because he is into his books and studying so much that he doesn't look out for the girls.

Twelve - years on, Charles is 36; getting taller and more grown up, Charles has had a growth spurt and he is now 6ft 3in.

He has brown hair and blue eyes and also has a scare



from when he was little, because a plate dropped on his face and it has now left a small mark. He has got a calm and soft voice. He has gone off books a bit and now he is enjoying sports. He has finally got a girlfriend called Megan. She is also interested in books as well as enjoying sports. He is slowly getting cooler and cooler, his clothes are smart but cool and he wears cool trainers not smart shoes. He also carries around a 'Hype' rucksack. He is as fit as ever now and is always doing something active, like sport.





Charles Maxim

Brought up by his aunt, Charles Maxim was a very happy child who had a loving family. Being the middle child was not always easy though - his five-year-old sister Emily and fourteen-year-old sibling Charlotte were constantly nagging him. He loved them though! Emily was always asking him to play with her dolls, and Charlotte told him to stop leaving his books littered everywhere. The little family all lived together in a tiny cottage in Wembury, right on the coast. They were surrounded by nothing apart from moors, stony beaches and sheep. Charles would often walk down to the beach nearest to him with his dog, Arthur, and think about his parents with the sound of the waves softly breaking in the background. He had been brought up to not ask questions - a rule he obeyed religiously - but it didn't stop him from thinking. What had happened to his parents? His mum and father - Lily and John - were explorers. They had once went to the Amazon Rainforest to discover a new type of fungus - and never came back. His aunt said they were still there, enjoying a new life, but Charles knew that they had been eaten by a tiger as he had his aunt talking about it after his lights out. Charles never really had any friends; there was nobody around for miles. He didn't need friends anyway, he spent most of his time engrossed in books. It was just him and Arthur, and it stayed that way for a long, long time. When it was time for Charles to start school, his aunt decided to home school him for a while. She was a very strict teacher, yet kind as

well. Eventually, the lady decided it was time to send him to the local village school a long way away. Charles joined in Year 3 and was immediately top of the class. Woodford Primary School was where he met his best friends, Edward and James Street, two trouble-making twins. Charles worked hard in all of his subjects, but he especially enjoyed painting, reading and he excelled in English.

The time came when Charles was ready for secondary school after taking his exams. Heele's Secondary School was too far away to travel to, but it was the only school around for ages, so there was only one solution. They would have to leave Wembury. A few months later, the family were living in Plymouth, and Charles was attending Heele's Secondary School. Fortunately, James and Edward stayed with him, and they seemed to have turned over a new leaf. They were well-behaved and tried their very best in school subjects. Charles' love of English and art did not cease, and he shone brightly in his English teachers class. After a long, enjoyable time in secondary school, university came near and was an instant attraction for the three teenagers. They relished their days in the library, and Charles was in there so often he seemed to have a seat reserved for him. He pored over dusty Shakespeare novels that were kept in a dark, cobweb filled corner where no-one seemed to dare venture - apart from him of course. Charles' life had recently been very busy, as he had just moved to London to attend the London School



University for the Arts. His Arthur had passed away as well, his best pal. Charles was filled with sorrow, but he had barely any chance to think about it as he was so caught up in his work. He had joined a debating club, a hockey club, a book club, a chess club and a language club; he was a very busy man!

Many years passed, and Charles graduated from University, and moved to a quiet corner of London. He found a beautiful white house located on a tree-lined street where he lived comfortably for many years. Charles became an author and painter and his works of art were well-known across the eastern part of London, where he was situated. His love of dogs did not end and he welcomed an energetic Cocker Spaniel called Blue into his life who kept Charles company during the day. The man adored birds, so did Blue, but the dog still was not permitted entry into the attic, where many birds came and went of their own free will. Charles spoke Latin to his feathered friends, English to people (thank goodness!) and French to Blue!





Charles Maxim

Born to Emily and Derik, Charles was born into the Maxim family. Charles was the youngest of three children. Margaret was the oldest. She was 10. Katherine was the in middle of the two. She was 7.

His mother and father were nets so Charles lived in a big cottage in Ohio. The family of five had their own land because they lived on the edge of Ohio on Chick hill lane. His friends Marry and John lived two houses down.

When Charles turned 5 his mother returned from work with a maid. Silvia - the maid - was going to home school them all. They were abit cheeky in school but they did well in all subjects.

Seven years later, Charles and his friends were ready to move on and his parents finally sent him to Secondary School. The School was called Beach Wood High. Charles loved languages and Science. University came quickly as he registered himself into Ohio University. Charles decided to carry on the family tradition and become a net.

Charles now found himself living in London on a beautiful, happy street. His house was big and white in the middle of the city. Charles loved being a vet because he adores helping animals. Once he even went to Australia to help a Koala.

Charles is now 36 years old and 6ft 3 inches which means he has to mind his head when walking in and out of doors. Charles has blue eyes and brown hair. He has a red scar on his face from falling down the stairs. His voice was very calm and quiet. Charles was strong, slim and tall.

Charles always wore a suit and black shoes. He has a pocket watch and checks it regularly.



Charles was an only child, he was loved so much by his mum and dad. One day another child was born—he was called James. But the family went missing so he got sent to an orphanage to grow up. Charles was a poor boy who grew up in a little cottage in the middle of nowhere, he was very pleased with his life though. Charles had only one best friend but he was fine with that because he was way too shy to meet people. He is way too engrossed in his books to even go near other children to socialise, so he does not know how to interact with other children.

On the first day of primary school Charles didn't say a word, he just sat inside all day and read a book. A few years later Charles had gained some rare friends, but he still was a local at the library that he attended to every day. He was never teased about being the teacher's pet, there wasn't a single teacher that disliked him. High school flew by and university had come. He searched and searched for one until he decided to go to Cambridge to sign up. He got good reports and he was a big success.

Nowadays, Charles lives in a bright vibrant house in a quiet residence in London.



Charles is a happy man who lives easily in London. His life is a pure and easy one but he is still lonely. Charles moved on and started to study languages. He still keeps his old ones that are French, Italian and Spanish. Charles started to become a lonely soul.

His face is like the sun shining down, his eyes are the colour of blue sky. A scar had been forming on his forehead after an accident that happened when he was a baby. He is now thirty six and he has to duck down the five ft doorway (he is six ft).

He has a monocle that helps his shortsighted vision. His three piece business suit fits his lean body perfectly. Charles's shoes would shine in the sun because he would polish them every evening.

