Match the character to their description

1.	**Biddy** – she helps Pip to learn at Mr Wopsle's great-aunt's school.	**a.**	"the small bundle of shivers growing afraid of it all and beginning to cry" (chapter 1)
2.	**Joe** – loves Pip and cares for him. A simple person.	**b.**	"A fearful man, all in coarse grey, with a great iron on his leg. A man with no hat, and with broken shoes, and with an old rag tied round his head. A man who had been soaked in water, and smothered in mud, and lamed by stones, and cut by flints, and stung by nettles, and torn by briars; who limped, and shivered, and glared and growled; and whose teeth chattered in his head as he seized me by the chin." (chapter 1)
3.	**Magwitch** – the escaped convict.	**c.**	"a fair man, with curls of flaxen hair on each side of his smooth face, and with eyes of such a very undecided blue that they seemed to have somehow got mixed with their own whites. He was a mild, good-natured, sweet-tempered, easy-going, foolish, dear fellow — a sort of Hercules in strength, and also in weakness." (chapter 2)
4.	**Pip**	**d.**	"with black hair and eyes, had such a prevailing redness of skin that I sometimes used to wonder whether it was possible she washed herself with a nutmeg-grater instead of soap. She was tall and bony, and almost always wore a coarse apron, fastened over her figure behind with two loops, and having a square impregnable bib in front, that was stuck full of pins and needles" (chapter 2)
5.	**Pip's sister** – a mean woman.	**e.**	"a large hard-breathing middle-aged slow man, with a mouth like a fish, dull staring eyes, and sandy hair standing upright on his head, so that he looked as if he had just been all but choked" (chapter 4)
6.	**Mr Pumblechook** – a self-centred and pompous man.	**f.**	"united to a Roman nose and a large shining bald forehead, had a deep voice which he was uncommonly proud of" (chapter 4)
7.	**Mr Wopsle** – he wants to be a vicar, and likes the sound of his own voice.	**g.**	"Mr Wopsle's great-aunt's granddaughter; I confess myself quite unequal to the working out of the problem, what relation she was to Mr Wopsle. She was an orphan like myself; like me, too, had been brought up by hand. She was most noticeable, I thought, in respect of her extremities; for, her hair always wanted brushing, her hands always wanted washing, and her shoes always wanted mending and pulling up at heel". (chapter 7)

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