Christopher had been in the Miss Maude’s orphanage since he was two; his parents were taken from him too early. The only memory he had of them was his demeanor: he had his dad’s kind brown eyes and his mother’s playful smile. He was maturing more and more each day into a handsome young man. But his parents, like so many other Londoners, perished in the plague of 1652, but luckily Christopher was removed from the town—like the other healthy children—in order to save his life. Because Christopher was one of the orphanages’s most senior residents, the other orphans looked up to Christopher, which isn’t always a good thing. Constantly in trouble for his random acts of mischief, Christopher was never on Miss Maude’s “good side.” But one thing was for sure—Christopher loved his orphaned brothers, and he would do anything to keep them safe.