The Highwayman – Sasha

It was one dark night at about ten PM when the highwayman was in the middle of a robbery. He was robbing a very rich French man’s clothes. He was secretly riding behind him on his very handsome black horse. It was good that his horse was black because the night was black too. He got his sword out of his scabbard and cut down one of man’s wheels and secretly grabbed the man’s clothes out of the chariot and quickly put them on behind a tree.

He was now riding back to an old inn farm. He whistled a nice tune and then a beautiful red lipped young lady’s head appeared out of a window. “One kiss my sweetheart, before I go on my epic journey to get my big prize.”

“Yes my dear,” then Bess (the Highwayman’s girlfriend) rolled her hair down for the brave villain to kiss.

“Giddy up horse, giddy up!” he demanded to his horse as he galloped away. Whilst they were talking they did not realise that Tim the Ostler was nosily listening to them with madness and fury in his eyes. He ran silently to King George’s castle and told his men to go to the inn and killed the highwayman.

When they arrived at the old inn farm they did not say a word instead they just drank ale instead. They tied Bess up meanly and put a gun pointing at her heart.

Finally, the Highwayman came riding in with bags of loot. Bess wriggled her hands to the trigger and when it was time she would shoot herself and hope that the Highwayman would see that something was wrong and he would run away and save himself. She did it… Did it work, or did it not? It didn’t. He loved her too much, he came faster and faster until he got shot by one of the men.

They were both dead.

The legend has it that the Highwayman still comes riding into the old inn farm.

The end.