The story of The Highwayman-Victory

As the sunrise woke up, the Highwayman riding proudly on his trusty horse, came nearer, nearer. The Highwayman came nearer to the old inn-door. He made a subtle whistle by the window. Suddenly, the window carefully opened.

“Ah, Bess,” he cried, as Bess plaited a love knot in her smooth hair.

By the stable door Tim the ostler–who also loved Bess-listened to what they were saying, his warm heart quietly melted. He carried on listening until he heard. “Goodbye my bonny sweetheart, I’ll be back with gold and prizes, from King George’s Palace!”

Meanwhile, the Highwayman rode off in the mist in the morning. A pub nearby, King George and his men was drinking some ale. Tim finally caught up with them. Out of breath Tim said, “The Highwayman is trying to steal some of your gold and prizes!” They all looked each other in shook. “Is he going now?” The king asked.

“Yes, you’re Highness. “Tim said with a little smirk on his peaked and pale face.

King George’s men marched to the old inn-yard. Bess was by the window, hearing the marching. It was like a stampede, but with a feeling of trouble at sight at sight

She straight away opened the window, and saw King George’s men coming towards the inn door. Bess panicked but she had no idea on what to do! She rushed to the door and shouted, “Take me, I’m the Highwayman’s sweetheart. I’m the one who told him to do it, so take me instead!” they tied her up against a pole with a gun facing toward her hear. Two of the men guarded Bess, they started to kiss her and mess with her.

As The Highwayman was coming, the sunshine shone upon the gold and prizes. He rode confidently on his horse-Goliath. BANG! What was that he thought?

From a distance Bess saw a glim of light, she thought it was the Highwayman, again she panicked she had no idea whatsoever.

Bess wiggled and jiggled her tight finger until, she pressed the gun BANG! The Highwayman came riding like a lightning. He started to fight like never before.

“I’m fighting for my love, and you won’t change that.” He bellowed. Soon enough it was over, he defeated King George and his men. The Highwayman untied Bess, she said,”You saved my life!” She gave him an enormous kiss. So, what do you think happened with Tim?

Well, nothing really happened to him. He is still as dumb as a dog.

THE END