**Ava**

Tim had cleaned and groomed the horses at the stable in the bright burning sun, meanwhile he thought about Bess (the landlord’s daughter).

Suddenly he overheard Bess and the highwayman speaking. The highwayman whispered, “Bess I will come at moonlight, watch for me by moonlight, look for me by moonlight!” His plan was to steal Bess and ask her to run away with Tim (at 9 o clock he would do that).

As Tim dashed quickly towards King Georges house however they were drinking there ale instead. So he knocked on the door and shouted, “LET ME IN!” Tim shouted.

Bess opened the door and said” hi...UM Tim.”

“Where is King George? “Said Tim eagerly.

“AT THE BAR! “Shouted Bess.

“Ok.”Said Tim.

“Hello! Tim” said King George.

I have some news to say he said, “Can you kill the Highwayman?”

“Why?” said King George.

“Because I want Bess to love me, he will be coming at moonlight, think about it!” Tim exclaimed.

“Ok, I will do it! “King George eagerly.

“Good. “Said Tim.

So King George’s men marched over to the pub and said to Bess, “when will the highwayman come here, Bess?” He exclaimed.

“At midnight, sir!!!”Bess whispered.

“THANKS! “King George shouted.

So the plan was thought out, Bess would trick the highwayman. It was nine o’clock and the highwayman would come. Bess could faintly hear the footsteps of his horse going clip, clop, clip, clop, clip, and clop. The men got their guns ready to shoot. The highwayman came riding, riding, and riding up to the old inn door. Knock Knock 3…2…1…SHOOT! BANG! The highwayman would never give Bess gold, or emeralds or her favourite rubies! The highwayman would not come riding and riding anymore. One year later, an organ sounded in the distance.

“Do you Bess Clarkson take Tim to be lawfully wedded husband? Said the vicar.

“I do! “Said Bess.

“And do you Tim take Bess to be you lawfully wedded wife?” said the vicar.

“I do. “Said Tim.

Everyone lived happily ever after.