**The Highwayman- Ellah**

AS the morning sun rose, Tim the Ostler woke up to start his morning routine, his hair as scruffy as hay and his eyes all swollen. Tim always had his ears clogged up he was never bothered to clean them. His boots all muddy as can be, Tim dragged his tired body all the way to the stable to feed the landlord’s horses, the gate of the stable creaked like a hungry mouse squeaking with eager for food. Dumb as a monkey the young man clashed and clattered all the food bowls and filled them all up with horse food.

There was an instant bang on one of the shutters, Tim’s eyes widened and he was highly-strung but then he heard a young man’s voice saying : “One kiss my bonny sweetheart, I’m after a prize tonight, but I shall be back with the yellow gold before the morning light.”

Am I not handsome enough? Thought Tim

Tim was horrified his eyes were hot with fire. Never before, has Tim gone to speak to King George and his men, so this was his chance. The shaggy, frustrated man got his self-ready and set off to find King George and his men. The wind gushed strongly which made Tim struggle to get there. When the man finally reached the place he asked many people if they had seen King George and his men: “Excuse me? Have you seen King George and his men?”

“Of course don’t you see this mess they have made? They have drunk all our ale!”

“Ok, but I’m asking about where they are.”

“Oh oh oh, they are in the next room.”

Tim whispered under his breath with total disgust, he put his nose in his mouth and looked glum. Next door Tim heard a load of chattering shouting and cheering, he quickly checked his posture and knocked on the door like a posh man. “Knock –knock-knock!” The sound of the door wafted through mid-air.

Who should be standing there? King George and his venomous men smiling with an evil grin. “Good day my fellow friend what brings you here today?”

Tim gulped with fear but he finally spit it out “Good afternoon my fellow King, I have come to bring some important news to tell you. “What is it we have no time we are drinking our ale!” The Highwayman loves Bess and he is always coming to the Landlord’s house! Once King George heard the word Highwayman his mouth dropped with surprise, the King and his men surged right away they had no time to waste, one minute Tim felt proud of himself then the next he found out they might kill Bess! “Oh no what have I done!” Tim had no horse and he barely had enough money to buy one so the only thing he could do was to run … There was a whole swarm of people blocking the streets and the pathways…

But by the time he was there he heard a huge shot… Was this the end of his relationship with Bess? Tim lost his favourite sweetheart, he had no option but to… END HIS LIFE AS WELL! Tim was left with terrible grief no one ever loved him and he had no family or friends…