The Highway Man - Tito

I arrived just as the hazy- golden mist went down. I couldn’t find the entrance so I went round the back- to ask for some help.

As I started making my way forward I saw a strange ugly man putting his left ear against the dusty bricked wall. I thought nothing of it and started walking towards him but then he started talking to his self-first it was a murmur then it was a loud shout, I jumped back in surprise and swiftly hurried away.

 I had finally found the small entrance and it was 12:00pm by then, I sleepily walked up to my room and bumped into a short black figure with a candle light- she quickly ran away. I looked back for a second then went into my dark dull room.

The next day…

I woke up and the blazing hot sun was shining down on my wrinkled face. As I woke up I realised that I hadn’t changed out of my tight dress. I rolled out of bed and got dressed. I walked out of my room and saw the same figure I saw last night.

“Hey!” I shouted,

She turned around “Are you talking to me?” said the woman

“Yeah, where are you going breakfast is the other way,” I reminded her.

“But I can’t have breakfast yet I have to wait for my love.” She cried,

“Who’s that? The mad ostler outside?” I asked.

“No, no you have such bad taste it’s the highwayman!” she said tutting. “Don’t tell anyone please it’s a secret” whispered the woman.

I nodded my head ignoring the fact she said I had bad taste and she ran off. Little did I know that the ostler was listening to every word? I made my way downstairs to get some breakfast and as I looked through the window I saw the ostler sneaking out, so I decided to follow him and dress as a widow, since I had such ‘bad taste’ it was easy.

I got dressed (again) and sneaked out of the pub. He hadn’t gone far before I reached him so I hopped onto his cart and hid under a potato sack.

3 hours later...

We had finally got to our destination and on the ride I had learnt that the ostler name was Tim, I came out of my hiding place and snuck behind the bush and listened to Tim’s words.

“Send this message to the king ye, I’ve found the highwayman and he has a girl who he is forcing to love him he will be there by moonlight, don’t be late!” He cried,

I gasped, he lied, I was fuelling with anger and before I could stop myself I was stealing his shabby dirty cart, I went so fast, everything was a blur. I was so close to the pub and then suddenly the horse bucked me over and I fell face flat on the floor. I was still for a moment then got up, my head was pounding. Luckily the woman saw me and took me inside to my room and nursed me back to health, had completely forgotten to tell her and she found out in the worst way possible.

Ahh! Eeek! Help! I heard a scream it was noon and the loud noise had woken me from my nap, slowly but surely I got up and walked out of my room. It was a horrible sight to see the woman who helped me was being dragged by the ostler, the guards didn’t come and there was no time to get them but I had to save her. I ran through the corridor and stole someone’s musket and ran back to my room. I pointed the musket at Tim and took a shot, it hit his back and he feel to the ground, as quick as a flash I ran outside to untie the woman, she was shaking with fear.

Clippity-Clop! Suddenly I heard hooves and guess who was on the horse, the highwayman. The woman didn’t look happy and grabbed the musket. She shot the highwayman, out came King George and he gave Bess a kiss. “Well done princess Bess” King George said proudly, I was so confused but I found out that Bess had gone undercover to kill the highway man. I waved as Bess and King George rode away in the sunset.