

### The Highwayman

The wind was a torrent of darkness among the gusty trees.  
The moon was a ghostly galleon tossed upon cloudy seas.  
The road was a ribbon of moonlight over the purple moor,  
And the highwayman came riding—  
    Riding—riding—  
The highwayman came riding, up to the old inn-door.

He'd a French cocked-hat on his forehead, a bunch of lace at his chin,  
A coat of the claret velvet, and breeches of brown doe-skin.  
They fitted with never a wrinkle. His boots were up to the thigh.  
And he rode with a jewelled twinkle,  
    His pistol butts a-twinkle,  
His rapier hilt a-twinkle, under the jewelled sky.

Over the cobbles he clattered and clashed in the dark inn-yard.  
He tapped with his whip on the shutters, but all was locked and barred.  
He whistled a tune to the window, and who should be waiting there  
But the landlord's black-eyed daughter,  
    Bess, the landlord's daughter,  
Plaiting a dark red love-knot into her long black hair.

And dark in the dark old inn-yard a stable-wicket creaked  
Where Tim the ostler listened. His face was white and peaked.  
His eyes were hollows of madness, his hair like mouldy hay,  
But he loved the landlord's daughter,  
    The landlord's red-lipped daughter.  
Dumb as a dog he listened, and he heard the robber say—

“One kiss, my bonny sweetheart, I'm after a prize to-night,  
But I shall be back with the yellow gold before the morning light;  
Yet, if they press me sharply, and harry me through the day,  
Then look for me by moonlight,  
    Watch for me by moonlight,  
I'll come to thee by moonlight, though hell should bar the way.”

He rose upright in the stirrups. He scarce could reach her hand,  
But she loosened her hair in the casement. His face burnt like a brand  
As the black cascade of perfume came tumbling over his breast;  
And he kissed its waves in the moonlight,  
    (O, sweet black waves in the moonlight!)  
Then he tugged at his rein in the moonlight, and galloped away to the west.

### PART TWO

He did not come in the dawning. He did not come at noon;  
And out of the tawny sunset, before the rise of the moon,  
When the road was a gypsy's ribbon, looping the purple moor,  
A red-coat troop came marching—  
    Marching—marching—  
King George's men came marching, up to the old inn-door.

They said no word to the landlord. They drank his ale instead.  
But they gagged his daughter, and bound her, to the foot of her narrow bed.

Two of them knelt at her casement, with muskets at their side!  
There was death at every window;  
    And hell at one dark window;  
For Bess could see, through her casement, the road that *he* would ride.

They had tied her up to attention, with many a sniggering jest.  
They had bound a musket beside her, with the muzzle beneath her breast!  
“Now, keep good watch!” and they kissed her. She heard the doomed man say—  
*Look for me by moonlight;*  
    *Watch for me by moonlight;*  
*I'll come to thee by moonlight, though hell should bar the way!*

She twisted her hands behind her; but all the knots held good!  
She writhed her hands till her fingers were wet with sweat or blood!  
They stretched and strained in the darkness, and the hours crawled by like years  
Till, now, on the stroke of midnight,  
    Cold, on the stroke of midnight,  
The tip of one finger touched it! The trigger at least was hers!

The tip of one finger touched it. She strove no more for the rest.  
Up, she stood up to attention, with the muzzle beneath her breast.  
She would not risk their hearing; she would not strive again;  
For the road lay bare in the moonlight;  
    Blank and bare in the moonlight;  
And the blood of her veins, in the moonlight, throbbed to her love's refrain.

*Tlot-tlot; tlot-tlot!* Had they heard it? The horsehoofs ringing clear;  
*Tlot-tlot; tlot-tlot,* in the distance? Were they deaf that they did not hear?  
Down the ribbon of moonlight, over the brow of the hill,  
The highwayman came riding—  
    Riding—riding—  
The red coats looked to their priming! She stood up, straight and still.

*Tlot-tlot,* in the frosty silence! *Tlot-tlot,* in the echoing night!  
Nearer he came and nearer. Her face was like a light.  
Her eyes grew wide for a moment; she drew one last deep breath,  
Then her finger moved in the moonlight,  
    Her musket shattered the moonlight,  
Shattered her breast in the moonlight and warned him—with her death.

He turned. He spurred to the west; he did not know who stood  
Bowed, with her head o'er the musket, drenched with her own blood!  
Not till the dawn he heard it, and his face grew grey to hear  
How Bess, the landlord's daughter,  
    The landlord's black-eyed daughter,  
Had watched for her love in the moonlight, and died in the darkness there.

Back, he spurred like a madman, shrieking a curse to the sky,  
With the white road smoking behind him and his rapier brandished high.  
Blood red were his spurs in the golden noon; wine-red was his velvet coat;  
When they shot him down on the highway,  
    Down like a dog on the highway,  
And he lay in his blood on the highway, with a bunch of lace at his throat.

. . .  
*And still of a winter's night, they say, when the wind is in the trees,  
 When the moon is a ghostly galleon tossed upon cloudy seas,  
 When the road is a ribbon of moonlight over the purple moor,  
 A highwayman comes riding—  
     Riding—riding—  
 A highwayman comes riding, up to the old inn-door.*

*Over the cobbles he clatters and clangs in the dark inn-yard.  
 He taps with his whip on the shutters, but all is locked and barred.  
 He whistles a tune to the window, and who should be waiting there  
 But the landlord's black-eyed daughter,  
     Bess, the landlord's daughter,  
 Plaiting a dark red love-knot into her long black hair.*

**Lesson One**

After re-reading the poem, identify evidence that would implicate each character in the tragic death of Bess, the landlord's daughter. Should Bess have been conducting a love affair with a criminal? Should Tim the Ostler have alerted the king's guards? Should the Highwayman have come back to defend Bess? Try and think of 3 pieces of evidence for each person.

<b><u>Bess</u></b>	
<b><u>The Highwayman</u></b>	
<b><u>Tim the Ostler</u></b>	

## Lesson Two

Complete the worksheet using causal conjunctions from the green box below.

# Causal Conjunctions and Adverbials

Complete these sentences using causal conjunctions:

1. I walked to school without a coat this morning. \_\_\_\_\_, I am now soaked following the heavy rain.
2. \_\_\_\_\_ the rules were not broken, there was no need for the referee to intervene during the game.
3. Samira was behaving inappropriately during the lesson. \_\_\_\_\_, she was sent to talk to the headteacher at lunchtime.
4. We had to search to find the candles in the dark \_\_\_\_\_ the power was cut during the thunderstorm last night.
5. \_\_\_\_\_ the sheep all escaped from the field through a hole in the fence, the farmer had to send his sheepdog to find them all.
6. \_\_\_\_\_ I am in the Cubs, I will be able to learn how to tie knots, light fires and create warm, safe shelters.
7. \_\_\_\_\_ my mum warned me not to, I still put my tablet on after lights out. \_\_\_\_\_, I am now grounded.
8. The path was dark and gloomy, \_\_\_\_\_ I still managed to find my way home. \_\_\_\_\_, I was only slightly later than I should have been.
9. \_\_\_\_\_ I'd tried my hardest on my homework, Mr Wright awarded me the weekly certificate. \_\_\_\_\_, I had to go up during the celebration assembly on Friday.
10. \_\_\_\_\_ it is raining, we still have to walk our dogs. \_\_\_\_\_, I will need a hot chocolate and warm bath later.

Now write some of your own sentences using each of these conjunctions:

**Causal  
Conjunctions**

because	since	even though	as
now that	so	yet	accordingly
consequently	therefore	hence	as a result

  
visit [twinkl.com](https://www.twinkl.com)

Try and create sentences about The Highwayman that you could use in your writing this week. E.G Bess *chose* to sacrifice herself for the highwayman. She didn't have to do this and **therefore** it could be said that it is her fault.

---

---

---

---

---

---

---

---

---

---

---

# Causal Conjunctions and Adverbials

## Answers

1. I walked to school without a coat this morning. **Consequently**, I am now soaked following the heavy rain.
2. **As** the rules were not broken, there was no need for the referee to intervene during the game.
3. Samira was behaving inappropriately during the lesson. **Accordingly**, she was sent to talk to the headteacher at lunchtime.
4. We had to search to find the candles in the dark **because** the power was cut during the thunderstorm last night.
5. **Since** the sheep all escaped from the field through a hole in the fence, the farmer had to send his sheepdog to find them all.
6. **Now that** I am in the Cubs, I will be able to learn how to tie knots, light fires and create warm, safe shelters.
7. **Even though** my mum warned me not to, I still put my tablet on after lights out. **As a result**, I am now grounded.
8. The path was dark and gloomy, **yet** I still managed to find my way home. **Therefore**, I was only slightly later than I should have been.
9. **Because** I'd tried my hardest on my homework, Mr Wright awarded me the weekly certificate. **Hence**, I had to go up during the celebration assembly on Friday.
10. **Although** it is raining, we still have to walk our dogs. **Consequently**, I will need a hot chocolate and warm bath later.

### Lesson 3

Plan your persuasive text to convince a jury about who is guilty of causing Bess's death.

**Ladies and gentlemen of the jury...**

***What are you here to prove? Who do you think should be found guilty and what is their crime?***

**Evidence 1**

**Evidence 2**

**Evidence 3**

***Conclusion - What is your main point about why this person is guilty? What should their punishment be?***

## Lesson 4

Write your statement to the jury.

<b>L.O: To write a persuasive statement to a jury.</b>	<i>I have used evidence from the poem to explain who I think is guilty</i>
	<i>I have used causal conjunctions to help link my points</i>
	<i>I have used formal language</i>
	<i>I have used rhetorical questions to make the jury think</i>

Here is a short example to help you.

*Ladies and gentlemen of the jury, I am here today to prove to you that it was, in fact, Tim the Ostler who caused the tragic death of Bess, the landlord's daughter. Of our three suspects, he is the only person who has escaped this terrible ordeal with his life. Suspicious, no?*

*Firstly, it is well-known that Tim worked at the same inn where Bess herself lived. Many witnesses have testified to the fact he was deeply in love with Bess but this was not reciprocated. Therefore, he would have been completely envious of the Highwayman and his relationship with Bess. Perhaps so envious that he would fabricate a plan to destroy their love...*

*Here we have tangible evidence of his involvement in the ordeal. At the scene of the crime, police officers found a letter written and signed by Tim himself. It was addressed to King George and notified him of a highwayman in this area. It even detailed the exact address he would return to after he had committed his latest theft.*

*As a result, King George's soldiers stormed into the inn and took hostage poor, innocent Bess. They left her with nothing but a shotgun strapped to her chest, which she then used to end her own life in order to protect that of her sweetheart. Even though it was Bess who pulled the trigger, without the involvement of Tim she never would have been put in such an awful position.*

*Consequently, I believe it is Tim who should be found guilty of Bess's murder. His jealousy and envy towards her relationship resulted in the end of her life.*

## Lesson 5

Complete the comprehension about Rosa Parks.