

The Highwayman: Tim's letter

by Alex 6R

Dear Mr. Turpin,

I am terribly sorry for the loss of your beautiful daughter, Bess. I believe it was entirely my fault and I feel all the guilt in the world. I apologise with my whole **soul**. I know the reality of how she died and I feel like I have to tell you.

First, I saw a highwayman meet with Bess on his majestic horse (They had obviously been in love but I had also loved Bess so it filled me with jealousy and hatred). I heard the highwayman promising Bess gold by moonlight and he kissed her hair right below the window... I decided to inform King George's men of this absolutely horrible criminal hanging out at our inn. I was super excited for the highwayman to die and get Bess for myself. Oh how this bit back...

Soon they arrived and barged through the old inn-door. This was when things were going wrong. I had heard them coming up the stairs and I was really confused. Surely they'd just shoot the highwayman when he arrives and leave? Well, apparently not. I gazed through Bess' window and watched as they tied her up with a musket pointing right at her chest. Then it hit me like a bullet from a shiny flintlock. They would use her to trap the highwayman somehow. Oh why didn't I think they would do that... this one mistake led to so much disaster. I didn't know it was even possible to be this naive.

After they proceeded to tie her up, the highwayman arrived about an hour later. I don't know exactly what happened past this point, but I heard a gunshot that shattered the silence of the night, and it sure did shatter my heart. The highwayman wasn't dead and it came from Bess' little room. I knew she was dead and that was enough to make me realise how much of a fool I really am. The next day, the highwayman was shot down like a fox on the highway. This incident was the pure definition of injustice. The fact nobody could save Bess that day was sickening. Nauseating. I regret every part of it down to the last nanosecond.

I would like to say it again, I beg your finest pardon for being the cause of Bess' death and I hope you can forgive me. Thank you very much,

With great remorse, Tim.