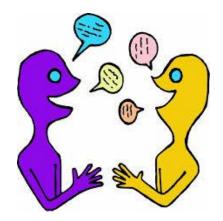
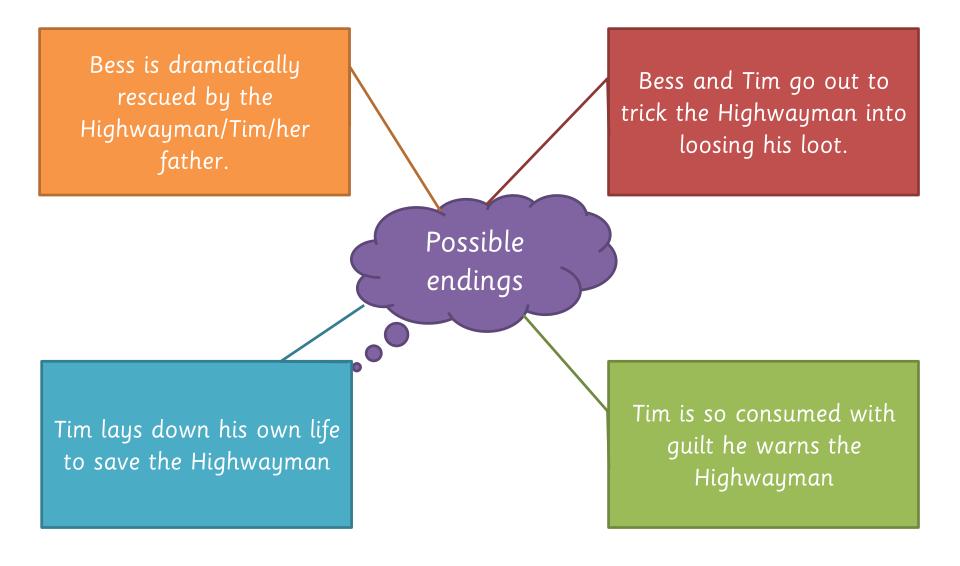
To be able to write alternative endings.



Your task is to write an alternative ending to the poem — the Highwayman lives and Bess is rescued.



You are going to write this as though the inn keeper (Bess' father) is talking about the events of the night to a friend.

<u>Paragraph 1</u> – What has happened that night so far (before the incident with Bess)? Who are you talking to (directly address your audience (a customer at the inn)? Refer to aspect of poem such as..

<u>Paragraph 2</u> – Begin to look back on the night that has just passed . Where was the noise coming from? (upstairs, beer cellar, stables?) How did you move to the source of the noise? Cliff-hanger paragraph ending...

<u>Paragraph 3-</u> What met your eyes? Who was Bess with? Tim? Highwayman? Guards? Burglars? Bess needs to be rescued however it is up to you who by.

<u>Paragraph 4</u> – Bringing your conversation to a close with a resolution, giving an ending to your retelling. Are you happy?

Guards Ronald C 0 ale - all Hd gone The gold, tather, it's -Guards + Q Highwayman for you " end of the scandelous bandit for out of the 01.40 to the inn once + for all. stables (12) (II) tied to hearts CC C Bes ben upstairs 0 blackhurtled eyes daughter (stumbled once or what met twice) my eyes.... 0 Bagging hair like (\overline{e}) movidy hay up all the loot -gold mine

You are going to write this as though the inn keeper (Bess' father) is talking about the events of the night to a friend.

Remember to think about the AUDIENCE (the friend) and the VIEWPOINT (the inn keeper) as you write.

Oh George you old fellow! How the devil are you? Can I tempt you with a tipple? I would offer you an ale however King George's jolly men drank me dry last night. Why were they in my pub I hear you say? Well I've witnessed some things in my life, but last night really took the tankard!

Just after last orders, when the mist outside had started to cloud the windows, you know when everyone knows it is time to go home. A rowdy group of red coats came storming, yes storming into *my* inn! You would have thought they owned the place, clattering through the door without a care in the world. One even slammed their musket down on the bar, the one I had just polished. The soldiers then demanded that I serve up five cold ales on the double. The obnoxiousness poured from their stern expressions. I know what you're thinking! I don't normally put up with that sort of behaviour in my tavern!

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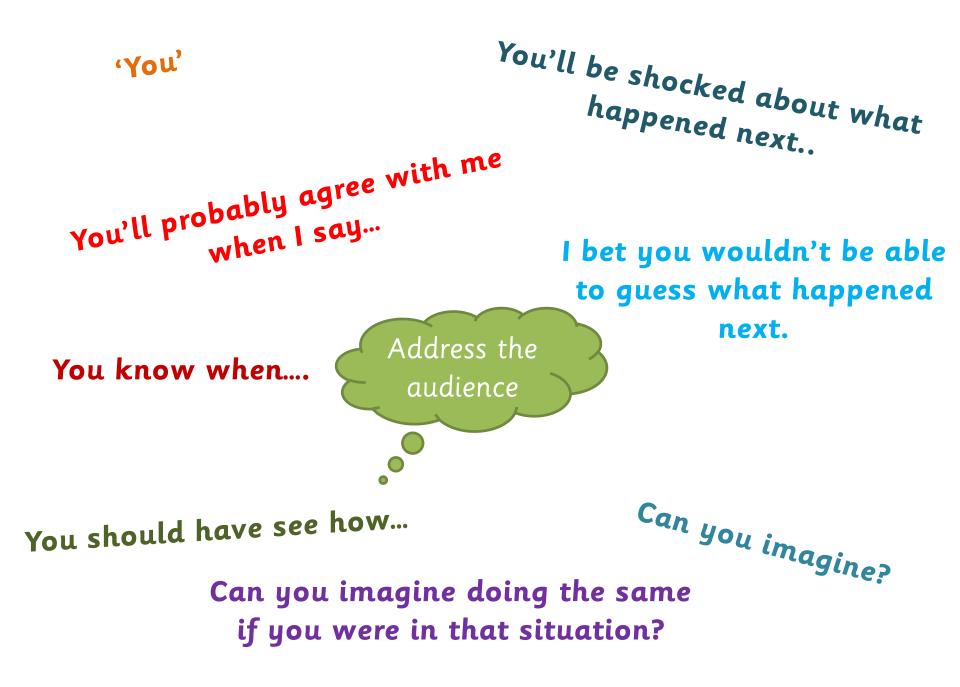
It didn't stop there. Before my very eyes, they stormed past and thundered up the stairs to my beloved Bess. Following the flash of red coats up the stairs, I built up the courage to confront them. How dare them, I thought! "Step away from her, this instant!" I screamed to the intruders.

The only response I heard as the whimper from my darling daughter who was now bound to the foot of the narrow bed. I was frozen with terror, too horrified to move. The men's crimson eyes were burning. I knew that I only had seconds to act...

"HELP!" I bellowed to the fellow men downstairs.

"HELP!" I screamed to the guests in the inn.

You wouldn't believe the noise that followed, George. Thud, thud, thud, the noise was deafening. Suddenly the room was filled with familiar faces. I felt my heart rate slow as I knew at that moment that Bess would be safe.



<u>Paragraph 1</u> – What has happened that night so far (before the incident with Bess)? Who are you talking to (directly address your audience (a customer at the inn)? Refer to aspect of poem such as..

' I would offer you ale however King George's men decided to drink it all last night'

<u>Paragraph 2</u> – Begin to look back on the night that has just passed (THIS IS NOT A STORY RECOUNT – KEEP YOUR AUDIENCE IN MIND) Where was the noise coming from? (upstairs, beer cellar, stables?) How did you move to the source of the noise? Cliffhanger paragraph ending...

As the clock struck seven I was just getting ready for bed after my normal night cap, when an almighty racket came from upstairs. At first I assumed it was one of those rough male hikers, you know the ones, I had rented a room out to earlier in the day, however I then realised the clattering and clashing was accompanied with a softer voice which only a father could recognise.

<u>**Paragraph 3- What met your eyes?**</u> Who was Bess with? Tim? Highwayman? Guards? Burglars? Bess needs to be rescued however it is up to you who by.

This is the most shocking part, stumbling once or twice, I hurtled up the stairs towards Bess' quarters. You know the one with the heart shaped lock. What greeted me has now been etched onto my helpless mind for the rest of my life, the sight of.....'

<u>Paragraph 4 – Bringing your conversation to a close with a resolution, giving an ending</u> to your retelling. Are you happy?

' As you well know I have witnessed some pretty extraordinary events in my lifetime and dealt with many a rogue, but this takes the tankard!'

<u>Success Criteria</u>

To be successful I will...

- Address our audience throughout ('you' ?)
- Avoid writing a story and focus on aspects from the poem
- Use a range of (appropriate) connectives and sentence openers



• Highwayman