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The poem is divided into two parts, marked in the text as Part One and Part 2. Part 1 consists of six stanzas. Each of these stanzas again consists of six lines. Part 2 consists of nine stanzas, although the last two stanzas among them are written a little separate from the rest to show the passage of time that occurred between their occurrences. Each of the stanzas in Parts 2 also consists of six lines. The whole poem is a story told by Noyes to his readers. Part one of the stanza: The wind was a torrent of darkness among the choppy trees. The moon was a ghostly galleon thrown on the overcast seas. The road was a ribbon of moonlight over the purple swamp, and the highwayman came riding-riding-highway came on horseback, up to the old hotel-door. In this stanza, Noyes introduces his readers to the main character of his story - a highwayman. He describes how it was the story of the night when the wind flew through the leaves of the trees and created a murmuring sound in the process. The moon was visible only occasionally as it peered through the dense cloud cover. On that dark night, the highwayman was driving along a narrow road that looked like a ribbon as moonlight shone down on it. 2nd stanza: He'd have a French cocked hat on his forehead, a pile of lace on his chin, a burgundy velvet coat, and a breeches made of brown doe-skin. They are equipped with never wrinkles. His boots were up to his hip. And he rode with a precious flicker, his gun butts-flickering, his rapier handle-flickering, under a precious sky. In this stanza, Noyes continues his tense history. He describes what the highwayman looked like in great detail. He was wearing a hat slightly tipped to the side, and his shirt was a lace collar. His coat was a rich wine color, and his riding trousers were made of dow leather. These trousers adapted it so perfectly that no wrinkles could be seen. He was wearing a high boot, and parts of his outfit could be seen boasting in fading moonlight. Glitter his gun butt, and handle his sword matched the flicker of the stars in the sky. 3rd stanza: Over the cobbles he knocked and collided in a dark hotel yard. He knocked the whip on the shutters, but everything was locked and forbidden. He whistled the melody to the window, and who should wait there But the owner's black-eyed daughter, Bess, the host's daughter, is plaiting a dark red love knot into her long black hair. In this stanza, Noyes describes how the roadman's approach was heard because of the sound he made as he rode a horse on the cobbles in front of the hotel. Because the hotel was closed for the night, used the whip to hit the shutters of the windows in the hotel, hoping to wake someone up. When that didn't work, the roadman started whistling the melody of a song. Hearing this melody, the daughter of the hotel owner went to the window. Her name was Bess, and she was beautiful with her dark eyes and her dark flair, which she was ingoing into a braid at the time. 4th stanza: And dark in the dark old hotel-yard stable wicket creaked Where Tim ostler was listening. His face was white and reached its peak. His eyes were hollow madness, his hair like mouldy hay, but he loved the owner's daughter, the homeowner's red-lipped daughter. Dumb as a dog he listened to, and he heard the robber say: In this stanza, Noyes describes how one man witnessed everything that was going on in the tumultuous night in question. This man was Tim, ostler. Tim turned out to be crazy with his unkempt hair and stray eyes. However, his madness could only be explained by his love for Bez. Tim didn't make a sound, and instead drew attention to what the highwayman was saying. 5th stanza: One kiss, my beloved Bonnie, I'm after the prize tonight, but I'll be back with yellow gold until the morning light; However, if they stretch me sharply, and Harry me for the day, and then look for me in the moonlight, Look at me in the moonlight, I come to you in the moonlight, although hell should forbid the path. In this stanza, Noyes describes how a highway driver asked Bess to kiss her before telling her he planned to participate in the robbery that night. However, the highwayman promises Bess he will return with trophies for his heist nest day. He also assured her that if the patrols pursued him in the daytime, Then Bess should expect him after dark. Even hell won't stop the highwayman from returning to Bess. 6th stanza: He climbed upright in a stirrup. He could barely reach her hand, but she loosened her hair in the body. His face burned like a brand as a black cascade of perfume came tumbling over his chest; And he kissed his waves in the moonlight, (Oh, sweet black waves in the moonlight!) then he pulled the reins in the moonlight, and galloped away to the west. In this stanza, Noyes describes what the highwayman has done next. He stretched himself to full height in the hope of reaching Bess and giving her a kiss, but when that didn't work, Bess herself opened her long hair. When her hair fell on her chest, the roadman couldn't contain her passion and kissed long strands of black hair before galloping to her task. Part 2 of the 7th Stanza: It did not come at dawn. He did not come at noon; And from the red sunset, to the sunrise of the moon, when the road was a gypsy ribbon, a loop of purple swamp, the red coat of the troops came marching- King George's men marched to the old hotel-door. In this stanza, Noyes describes what happened the next morning. As Bess waited for the highwayman, he didn't show up all day. However, after sunset, a group of patrolmen hired by King George came marching to the hotel, receiving information about the highwayman coming there from Tim's 8th stanza: They did not say a word to the host. Instead, they drank his ale. But they gagged his daughter, and tied her up, to the foot of her narrow bed. Two of them knelt on her enclosure, with muskets on their side! There was death in every window; And hell in one dark window; For Bess could see, through her case, the road that he would ride. In this stanza, Noyes describes how the patrolmen did not communicate with the hotel owner at all, but instead drank the alcohol he served to his clients. They also covered Besya's mouth with a rag and tied her to the foot of the bed as a form of torture. They threatened her with a gun, but Bess's only fear was not for her own life, but for the highwayman to be caught, as he had to return to her. 9th Stanza: They tied it up, with many giggling jokes. They tied the musket beside her, with a muzzle under her chest! Now, keep a good watch!, and they kissed her. She heard a doomed man say, Look for me in the moonlight, and she watch me in the moonlight; I'll come to you in the moonlight, though hell should forbid the way! In this stanza, Noyes describes how brutal the patrols were. They actually enjoyed torturing Bess, and left a muzzled single gun pointing at her chest as they told her to keep looking at the arrival of her beloved roadman. However, Bess didn't hear their threat as much as she heard a voice in her head, promising to return to her that day. 10th stanza: She twisted her arms behind her back; But all the knots held up well! She writhed her hands until her fingers were wet with sweat or blood! They stretched and strained in the dark, and the clock crept like years until, now, at the course of midnight, cold, at the course of midnight, the tip of one finger touched it! The trigger, at least, was her! In this stanza, Noyes describes how Bess struggled until she bled to reach the trigger of the gun, and that the fight continued for several hours until midnight. 11th stanza: the tip of one finger touched it. She sought no more for the rest. Up, she got attention, with a muzzle under her chest. She won't risk their hearing; it will not strive again; For the road lay bare in the moonlight; Empty and naked in the moonlight; And the blood of her veins, in the moonlight, pulsed to the refrain of her love. In this stanza, Noyes describes how Bess has now stopped and only rose upright, putting the gun to his chest. She wanted to kill herself with a gunshot. As she was about to pull the trigger, her heart beat quickly as she remembered that the highwayman had to drive fast across a lonely road to get to her that night herself. 12th stanza: Tlot-tlot; Tlot-tlot! Have they heard it? The horse's hooves ringing clearly; Tlot-tlot; Tlot-tlot, in the distance? Were they deaf that they didn't hear? Down the ribbon of moonlight, above the eyebrow hill, the highwayman came riding-riding-red coats looked at their primers! She got up, right and still. In this stanza, Noyes describes how Bess heard the highwaymen galloping, and wondered if the patrol could hear it either. As the highwayman approached, and the patrol began to suspect that he was about to arrive, Bess prepared to shoot. 13th stanza: Tlot-tlot, in frosty silence! Tlot-tlot, echoing night! He came closer and closer. Her face was like light. Her eyes became wide for a moment; she took one last deep breath, then her finger moved into the moonlight, her musket destroyed the moonlight, smashed her chest in the moonlight and alerted him to her death. In this stanza, Noyes describes how the night was silent, except for the applause of the horse's hooves. Bess, meanwhile, was absolutely alert, and at the right moment, she took one last deep breath before shooting herself in the chest and breaking the silence all around. 14th stanza: He turned. He spurred on the west; he did not know who stood Bowed, with a head o'er musket, soaked in his own blood! Not before dawn he heard it, and his face turned gray to hear beset, the master's daughter, the master's black-eyed daughter, watched his love in the moonlight, and died in the darkness there. In this stanza, Noyes describes how a highwayman changed his footprint after being alerted by a gunshot fired from a patrolman's gun. However, it was not until the next morning that he discovered that Bess was the one to watch his horse gallop and fire a warning shot. Hearing this, he's terrified. 15th Stanza: Back, he stimulated like a madman, shouting curse into the sky, with a white road smoking behind him and his rapiers waving high. Blood-red were his spurs in the golden noon; wine-red was his velvet coat; When he was hit on the highway, down like a dog on a highway, and he was lying in blood on the highway, with a pile of lace in his throat. In this stanza, Noyes describes how a roadman tried to avenge the death of his beloved Bess. He shouted against the injustice that had happened, and rode on speed with a sword in his hands. In the midday sunlight, his clothes glowed in bloody red. However, he could not do much, as the patrols knocked him down in the middle of the highway, and he lay falling into a pool of his own blood. 16th stanza: And still in winter at night, say when the wind is on the trees, When the moon ghostly galleon is tossed on overcast seas, When the road tape moonlights over the purple swamp, the highway comes on horseback - riding-riding - the highway comes on horseback, up to the old hotel door. In this stanza, Noyes says that years after Bess and the highwayman's death, on winter nights, when the wind whispers in the trees, when the moon peeks out from behind the dark clouds, and when the road looks like a ribbon of fleeting moonlight, you can hear the highway coming up to the hotel door. 17th stanza: Over the cobbles he knocks and clank in a dark hotel-yard. It taps with a whip on the shutters, but everything is blocked and banned. He whistles the melody to the window, and who should wait there But the owner's black-eyed daughter, Besya, the host's daughter, plaiting a dark red love knot into her long black hair. In this stanza, Noyes says she can still be heard galloping over the cobbles and use his whip to hit the shutters of the window and then whizz to Bess as she ties her beautiful hair into a braid. Xhosa. the highwayman poem summary pdf. summary of the poem the highwayman by alfred noyes

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