Memoirs of Paul Revere

Alright youn glac "round and I shall relate to you a true tale of my life, the tale of my ride through towns and farms at the time of about 12 o’ clock, midnight on the night of April eighteenth, 1775. This is the event that I hope to be remembered for most and I hope you tell your children when I am no longer with you. It all began on that fateful night around the time of 10 o’ clock when Dr. Joseph Warren of Boston, Massachusetts sent for me. He wanted me to ride to the town of Lexington to forewarn Hon. John Hancock Esq. and Mr. Samuel Adams of the troops of British regulars that were at that time approaching by the nearby river.

I set off from my home, and for the sole reason that I had neglected to close the oaken door behind me, my dog was barking like one of the hounds of hell at my heels. I found the boat that had eventually consented to take me across the river, but within a split second, I looked down at my shoes and realized that I had forgotten my spurs. Now you may well remember that my canine companion had followed me away from my domicile, thankfully he was very well trained. I proceeded to write a short note and tie it ‘round my dog’s throat, sending home for my spurs. I waited. Every minute we delayed I felt the British were getting nearer to Lexington, and I now comprehend this was the truth. I was just about to go on anyway, when my dog arrived carrying my spurs in his mouth. I was so thankful I could not express it in words, so I patted his flanks and sent him home.
I and my companions, John Daws and Samuel Prescot, were already overdue, thus we had to go on immediately. We passed over the river without trouble and went forward far with no obstructions. The deep emerald foliage flew past in a blur, my eyelids felt too heavy to hold up, I felt myself dozing off ... but at that moment I snapped awake! I knew I could not risk falling asleep when I had such an important mission! This is why I resolutely stayed awake until I reached Lexington and alerted my charges, Hon. John Hancock Esq. and Mr. Samuel Adams of the coming regulars. “The regulars are coming!! The regulars are coming!!” My shout rang out loud and clear! “The regulars are coming!! The regulars are coming!!” Until the whole village was awake and ready for the approaching redcoats! Yes younglings, it was happy, but unfortunately for me it was not the ending! I ran into a regular patrol some way up the road. They interrogated me quite relentlessly for what seemed like several hours, but may have been just a few minutes and they took my horse. I headed home, feeling and probably looking dejected, on foot.

Children, I hope you enjoyed my storytelling. I would like to spin you another tale later. However, if there is anything I would like to be remembered for it is that midnight ride of mine. I will not tell you another story now. Now shoo children! I am tired! Leave now, remember, and tell as many of my tales as you wish to your children, and your children’s children. Thus, in this way, you may pass my tales down through the generations, and your dear great-grandfather need never to be forgotten by this world! I am sure you will all make your own fantastic way in the world, but always remember me. Now, good night!