Speech-Dan Kelly

By Keanna

Hello everyone,

My name is Dan Kelly and today I'm going to be talking about my last stand at the Glenrowen Inn.

We brought heaps of towns folk and trapped them in with us. We were having a great time but Ned wasn't. We were waiting for a train but it didn't go to plan, Ned wasn't happy "why did it take 32 hours

And not 12?" he kept repeating. We didn't know they came from Melbourne. Earlier that day he ripped up the tracks so the train would crash and whoever survived we would shoot. The train was heading to Beechworth in Victoria.

Ned was tired and let out this guy named Thomas, he claimed that his wife was sick and he needed to take care of her, but I knew something was wrong when he took out a candle "looks like he found a red handkerchief" said joe i felt my gut drop. "The trains here" said Ned but we heard a big squeak "um whats going on" said one of the towns folk. Thomas put the red handkerchief to the candle and the train came to a stop, angry police men yelling became louder and louder.

One shot then another became a big shoot out. Towns folk were screaming and crying some even shot, but Ned let out only the boys so the women and children were inside crying, some may have died or suffered serious injury because the walls were paper thin. I saw Joe go down and I thought to myself if he's down I'm going down too. I was shooting police and fighting for my life, but then I thought to myself this all started because Ned needed money and was cutting trees and then met a famous bush ranger Harry power and started working for him because dad died and mum and my siblings needed food and help. I was thinking of my past and then got shot and DIED. I realised I died fighting for my family. Why should I be punished for helping my family?

Policemen shot Ned's legs and he fell but he managed to get to the doctor. The police caught up and after his wounds were stictched they took him to Melbourne goal and got sentenced to death by hanging, he died on 11 of November 1880.

Thank you for listening to my speech.