The Story About Slaves

By Taliyah

 Hello, my name is Alex and I am a 15 years old boy. I have decided to runaway because I was tired of being bossed around. I am 15 I don’t need anyone to help me do what I need to do or tell me what to do. I’m old enough I need help at all. So that’s why I have decided to runway. So this is my story.

I was working hard cutting wood one of the slaves rung the bell for a gathering and that’s when I ran the other way and started headed toward freedom. I got to some bushes and hid for a about 30 min then I came out and saw a little girl she was only about 8 or 9 years old. She asked me if I would take her on my journey. I said “sure” so I took her and asked her about herself and she told me My momma died when I was born. I took her with me and traveled.

Then this tall man walked up to us and said. “Are you runaway slaves” We said “Yes” He said he was an abolitionist He let us stay with him and his wife and kids. We hid in a secret closet in there house. That’s where we hid for many weeks. He brought us food and drinks. It was pretty good, better then what we ate when we were slaves.

 We didn’t have to do chores. Except to clean our room but that is easy. We have became part of the Davis family now. We live in a free state and we don’t ever have to be a slave again. Even if our master found us.

After the civil war ended, we moved so that we didn’t have to live in a secret closet. We have pretty big rooms now.

 Me, Luke and our dad go hunting everyday so we have things to eat. The little ones stay in their rooms and play with toys and games. They go outside sometimes when were with them. I’m glad the old life of slavery is over.

 