

The Life Of A Planter's Slave

By: Madison Oakes

December 7, 1776

I woke up with a bad feeling inside my heart that there was going to be seeds to plant and rice to harvest. I wanted to stay home to sew for my mama. My mama works as a house servant. I have to work in the fields. I once got bit by a Water Snake and had to stay home for a day to recover. My dad got killed by an Alligator yesterday right before my birthday today. The reason I have to work in the field is because I am so fast. I've got to go to bed right now, talk to you later.

December 8, 1776

I am ten now so I have to work as a house servant with Ma and Sis. I take care of the Plantation owner and planter's children. They are little babies. When they are not here I clean the rooms and bathrooms. The reason why I don't work in the field any more is because I got suspended from the field for playing with my friends I wish I was not a slave because they treat me like an animal and I get whipped for every time I have eye contact I only have nine toes on one foot for trying to steal one of Master's plates from India. I have to go do chores now. Bye.

December 9, 1776

Today my Sis got put in the barrel at age five the one with the nails sticking out on the inside. She got killed because one got stuck in her eye. It was a sad day for me and everyone else to see that happen to a little five year old. The same thing happened to Bubba (brother) one year ago. I wish I was home in West Africa right now. I miss all my family. I bet they miss me to or they don't remember me too. I've got to go now. Bye

The End