

The Life Of A Rice Planter's Slave

By: Trysten Herbert

July 1, 1709

I woke up this morning with a bad headache. I have been hit in the head with a shovel by Master Charles for stealing some of his gold and other goods. Master hit me good with that shovel. Then I found out that I that I had a couple of teeth missing. I am planning on running away for two days. I guess I will go ahead and get ready.

July 3, 1709

I am back home I don't think Master Charles knows I have been gone. I am going to go back into the fields today. I have to plant rice I have to go step by step until the rice has grown. When I am planting I get really muddy. The mud comes up to my knees. Every year I get a shirt, pants, and shoes. I guess I should be going in the field now.

July 4, 1709

I am hot and tired. I have to work in the fields for a lot of hours. My clothes are dirty and I am dirty. I am going to go down to the river to wash off. I feel better now I have to let my clothes dry on the tree outside. I will sleep in my old clothes. Tonight Master Charles will pick a slave to be his helper. Yes!! he picked me I get more clothes . I don't have to work in the fields. My heart is beating so fast and I am happy!

The End