

The Tragic Truth

Industry, Revolutionary, and factory were all the words I knew, I wasn't exposed to much of anything but the workforce.

Like a blind bat without a flashlight we were thrown and placed into the workforce for numerous reasons some children started working at age three.

With work being the priority there wasn't enough time to complete or consider education, our futures were automatically placed on the backburner.

"Boom, bam, clank, ouch!" are the repetitive sounds you would hear at work it wasn't uncommon to encounter accidents actually experiencing fatigue and health problems were common.

The machines that we worked with daily had it easier than us, at least they could get breaks whenever machinery wasn't being used but us, the children never saw a break or knew the feeling of having one.

Though boys and girls worked together usually the "mill girls" or any of the girls for that matter were carefully watched from a behavioral perspective.

Children are supposed to enjoy their young years not have to work it all away and never experience a moment of joy.

At times children would practically grow up in the work force usually to keep their families out of poverty, could you picture your birthday being spent working and in pain, we had no choice!

