

They Should Be Free

There was once a boy that lived in Pennsylvania. To be more specific in Gettysburg Pennsylvania. He was about to experience the worst time of his entire life and he had no idea. Here is where Jackson's story begins on April 12, 1861 in South Carolina Confederate gunners open fire on Fort Sumter. Jackson didn't know until he got a glance of his dad reading the newspaper. Then he asked if he could read the newspaper with his dad. When his dad said no he knew that something big had happened and he was going to find out. So the next morning he woke up bright and early to sneak down stairs and get that newspaper. He went down stairs and found his dad's stack of newspapers and went through them and finally at the very bottom he found it. Then he heard footsteps from upstairs and he without making a sound then he realized it was just his little sister stomping like she was a dragon running away with a princess witch was a Barbie doll. Then with relief he blew out calmly and wiped his forehead. After that he tiptoed up the stairs he was walking to his room when he hears his dad, he started sprinting to his room. When he had a good look at the newspaper his jaw dropped. There were pictures of Fort Sumter in a big pile of rubble. t--e knew that there were problems with slavery and stuff but he didn't know it was this bad. After Jackson read the whole newspaper he thought that his dad was right he probably shouldn't of read the newspaper after all. He only knew a piece of the puzzle the worst was yet to come. t--e thought, "could his life get any worse" his parents hate him and now there is a civil war in America. Blah at least he had his uncle he thought. Blah what he thought might turn around and crumble down in flames and a war. [3 days later] What there's a draft for the civil war man!!! [Scjier yelling] men in the age range from 20 through can join the Union. [Another soldier yelling] men from the age 18 through 45 can join the Confederate army. Jackson saw his uncle [age 42] walking out the door of his house. He walks up to the soldier and signs up for the Union army. Jackson turns around and starts sprinting to his house. t--e runs up the stairs and into his room while he was running through the hot weather and into his house he was thinking, "why was his uncle doing this?" t--e could die in the civil war". He starts to weep with his face in his pillow and cries out why does he have to do this he's the only one that cares about me. He is the only one that lets me do whatever I want. My parents feed me black beans and rice every meal. After ten minutes he was done and he went downstairs and out the door to go to his uncle's house to talk about why he signed up to fight. His uncle said that it was because he was going to fight for what he thought was right and to free all of those african americans, they deserve the same amount of respect as we do. [thirty days later] B<X>M!!! What was that yelled out loud, is a robbery? [c: Bd] robbery is not a robbery sounded more like cannons. Shut up son or yelling in the house!!! [mom] I think that is a mixed message by yelling no yelling in the house, don't you think so too? Do you think that uncle Mike has something to do with that, asked Jackson? [dad] now way we're in Harrisburg there in Gettysburg were like 35 miles away from there. I thought I told you to SHUT UP!!! So Jackson started thinking about that noise sounded like a cannon it was probably a cannon that had to be a bunch of cannons firing at one time. [To be precise it was 160 cannons fired at once can] [5 weeks later] says that General Longstreet had his first kill! I wonder who he shot Jackson thought to

himself .The next day there was a newspaper about general Longstreet's kill. I had a picture of what looked like Uncle Mike. I asked my dad were Uncle Mike was fighting .He yelled DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT!!!!!! Then I asked my mom she sadly said yes I was Uncle Mike that Longstreet killed. Jackson started to cry when he was running up the steps and he was mumbling I knew I, I knew it. Why did Uncle Mike have to do this. Then out of nowhere he hears his Uncle's voice "Because everybody should be free." then a gust of wind blew and gave him goosebumps. He got worried that he was starting to hear things so he hit his head. Then he heard it again "Because everyone should be free." after he heard it for the second time he blinked. After he blinked he saw an image of his Uncle brown hair, green eyes, a Civil War outfit, and a big smile on his face. So after the Civil War and when I was 42 he joined the army to honor his Uncle. From the day his Uncle died ever since then I have had a picture of his Uncle in my pocket or in my arms reach. Jackson ended to go through the army but never got married and died at age 82. When he died in the hospital he was holding the picture of his Uncle in his hand and said "I wished I could've done something to help you live longer." When he was almost completely dead he heard his Uncle's voice say "Because everyone should be free" Jackson mumbled I was sure of that Uncle Mike.