

# Journey to Jamestown



By: Crew 223

*Fall 2019*

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# Foreword

Jamestown, Virginia is cherished today as an American, historic gem by many. However, the true story of the events that took place there during the 17th century are seldom told. If, by chance, they are told, they tend to be understood from one perspective. So how can we really be sure that the information we think we know about this place is really all there is to know? Well, that is exactly why the 4th graders in our class decided to write this book. We believe that the whole story deserves to be told and everyone's history deserves to be included.

The work you are about to see in the coming pages is a culmination of hours and weeks of hard work, research, and a two-day field study to Jamestown. We have worked tirelessly and thoughtfully to put on our historian, anthropologist, researcher, and author hats to bring you this e-book. As teachers, we are so very proud and impressed with the dedication to the truth and commitment to detail that our students displayed when constructing these historical narrative stories.

We hope that you enjoy these stories as much as we enjoyed writing them!

Sincerely,  
Ms. Ashley, Ms. Katrina,  
Ms. Stephanie, & Mr. DeMarlos



# Our Problem



*There are not many places or ways where you can learn the complete story of Jamestown, but it's an important part of American history. How can we use our understanding of history and the role of power to analyze the story of Jamestown and give more voice to those who have been traditionally silenced?*

# Our Process

This semester we set out to learn the history of Jamestown! We launched our Expedition by being introduced to Jamestown and its importance. We learned that Jamestown was the first permanent English settlement in North America. It is important because many historians argue that, without the events that took place there, America as we know it today may not exist!

Next, we discovered which cultural groups were present during this important historical time and analyzed the information available to us about each of these groups. We learned that at Jamestown, there were 3 different groups of people. Some had come by choice and some were there by force. The Powhatan who occupied the land that is currently known as Maryland and Virginia, the colonists, who traveled to Jamestown on behalf of King James I, and the Africans, who were taken from their homes in Angola. We also learned that much of what we know focuses primarily on the colonist experience at Jamestown. So we began to wonder: if all we know is one side of the story, how can we trust what we have learned about the history of Jamestown? We quickly realized this was not a problem we could solve, but rather one we worked to understand and address. We had so little information about the Africans; what about their voices and experiences? What about all the different stories told about Pocahontas; which one is true?

So, we became historians in order to begin to analyze the sources we did have. A historian is someone who studies a certain period in history to become an expert on that time. They analyze sources, make judgements about their importance and draw conclusions to construct the full story of a specific time and place. It didn't take us long to realize that as historians, we must use primary and secondary sources to get the most accurate picture of what happened at Jamestown in the early 1600's. But first, we had to be able to distinguish between the two.

After some analysis and research, we were able to define both. Primary sources come from the time period being studied. They are written or created by someone from that time period and include things like journals, recordings, pictures, and speeches. Secondary sources are sources written after the time, usually by someone who was not there to experience it first hand, like textbooks or journal articles. We have looked at many primary & secondary sources throughout this expedition! As historians, we also had to be able to distinguish between a fact, something that is true and confirmed by multiple sources, and an opinion, a person's feelings or beliefs about a topic.

Armed with this knowledge, we were ready to take on our study of the events that transpired beginning around 1607. We studied key events from the arrival at Jamestown in 1607, the first interactions

between the Powhatan and the English, the Starving time, the introduction of tobacco, the arrival of slaves, and the times of war and peace between the English and the Powhatan.

In the midst of studying what happened at Jamestown, we had the exciting opportunity to do some on the ground research! So we boarded our buses and took the 3 hour trip south to historic Jamestown. We gathered important details about daily life for each of the cultural groups present at Jamestown and came back ready to use this information. While at Jamestown we saw recreations of a Powhatan Village, the Jamestown Fort, and the 3 ships- the Susan Constant, Godspeed, and the Discovery- that carried the English to the New World. We also saw real life artifacts from the African Continent that were brought to the new world when slaves were brought to Jamestown. In our reflection of what we learned, it felt like we had more questions than answers. Which events were the most significant? Was Jamestown really a success? And what really happened with the Africans?

To answer these questions, we had to really consider how power is at play in how this story gets told and retold. We discussed how, depending on what group you are talking about , depends on how you view these events. Based on what we studied, we were able to define power as the ability to influence people and events through persuasion, gaining resources, and/ or the use of physical force. Then, we were ready to create our product!

We thought deeply about what our problem was and the new information we had learned during our research. We decided to write historical narratives from the points of view of each cultural group, to ensure the Jamestown story is told with all voices and perspectives represented. We started by studying the key features of this genre using a mentor text called *Blood on the River*. We learned that with narrative writing, it is important to incorporate the facts of Jamestown with point of view and descriptive detail, so that we can provide a window into as many different experiences of the events as possible. Then we got going on our writing.

We knew we wanted to tell our stories in first-person point of view. This means that our stories are told through the eyes of a character in the story. Because our stories are based in historical fact, we did extra research to decide which historical event we wanted to center our narrative around. After we established our characters and reviewed the facts of our events, we were ready to create our drafts. We took our drafts through multiple revision sessions, and especially focused on historical accuracy and character dialogue in our writing. After all of our hard work, our class set of narratives was finally complete!

# Part 1:

## The African Perspective

### An African at Jamestown



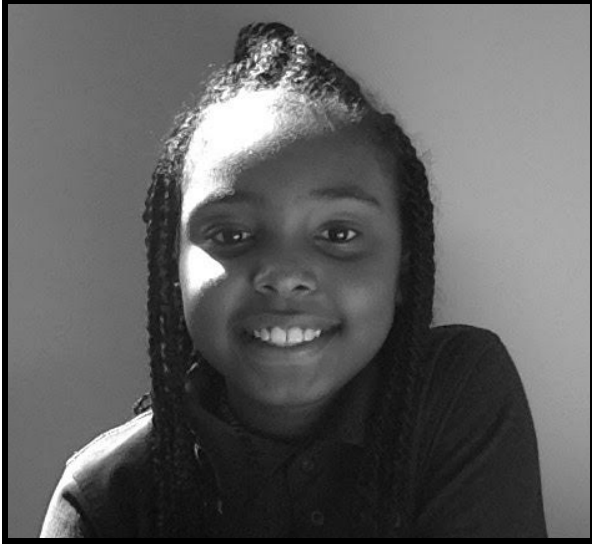
William Peirce property where Angelo lived in the 1620s

Telling the story of Africans in the early years of Virginia's history is challenging and often frustrating, because the historical records and physical evidence are limited. Even the smallest clues can prove valuable.

One of the first known Africans in Virginia, Angelo, arrived aboard the ship the *Treasurer*. Referenced in Virginia records in 1624, she appeared in the "List of the Living in Virginia" as a resident of "James Cittye." The Muster of 1625 listed "Angelo a Negro woman" in the Jamestown household of Captain William Peirce, located at the east end of Backstreete. Archaeologists have yet to locate Peirce's house.

# The Life of Nzinga Mbandi

## Zoey Gaither



I am Nzinga Mbandi and I was a slave in what is now known as Jamestown...

In 1619 “20 and odd” angolans were taken from their homes in Angola. We were kidnapped by the Portuguese and arrived in the British colony of Virginia in 1619. I was just 6 years old.

The trip was terrible. I was nauseous and puked on my brother. My brother’s name is Canjonbo. He is 15 years old. It is dark and cramped in this ship. I feel like I am going to die. This trip is so long. I am so tired of being in

this cramped space.

We were bought by the English colonists. We were forced to work on plantations and do other things for free. We had no choice and no voice. Our freedom was taken away.

They said in four to seven years of work our freedom was supposed to be gained back. But then in 1661 our freedom was taken away. The english had us locked up in chains.

### Chapter Two

When I was 48, my daughter had this crazy idea. She thought she knew a way we could escape. One night my daughter Quifongo said, “Mom, I have a plan that I think would let us escape!” Then I said, “What is this plan?” Then she explained that we could escape in the night and join the Powhatans. We had heard some slaves had done this. Many had not made it. So we escaped last night and these Powhatans named Kimi and Tahki were there by the boat to help us get off. So we stayed at Tahki’s and Kimi’s house and we became best friends and shared everything with each other.

One day Kimi died from a sickness that made her cough and have a fever. Then we took care of Naddie when her Uncle and Aunt died. It felt like she had no more family left. Then we comforted her. Later Quifongo and Tahki died so then it felt like all of my family was gone. It felt like I was on that ship again. I am hopeful I will make new Powhatan friends so I don’t feel so alone.



## Author Interview

Position your camera over the QR code to view the Author's interview



# Blood and Brutality: My life as a slave in Jamestown

## Cullen Gaswirth



**Thanks to my mom and dad and my teachers for making me who I am.**

A note from the author: I was very fascinated when I figured out that Jamestown wasn't just peace and agreement so I decided with a little help from my teachers I made this.

**ENJOY**

Prologue : Before I was shipped to Jamestown with the rest of twenty and odd and my dad was killed I was living in Africa with my parents in Africa it was awesome. I loved it there. It was very advanced and it destroyed me when I was

forced to go to Jamestown.

### **Part 1: Portuguese slave ship**

When I woke up on the ship it was freezing and very damp and I was feeling like I was ripped from my home and beat up and forced to walk one thousand miles to a ship, “Momma, Momma, Momma”, was she there? She then whispered “shh they’ll hear us”. “Mom why do I feel like this? Where are we?” I whispered back. “Stop whining! You are Mvemba a Nzinga. You were named after that king and I imagine you feel terrible right now. And I am sorry to tell you this but dad died. And you slept for several months.” We are on a Portugese slave ship headed for Jamestown. “Whaa” I tried to say “quiet” she interrupted. “WE’RE HERE!” said a loud voice. Then it went around unlocking everyone’s cages. I didn’t know what we were here for.

### **Part 2: The Auction**

When we finally got off the ship there were a bunch of English guys trying offer money to the guys that kidnapped us. Eventually I got separated from my mom and was taken by a guy calling us negroes, the only person I knew in my group was my older cousin Nzinga a Nkuwu. “This is not right no one can take my mom away I have to save my mom.” I said proudly but the guy who took me said “good luck.”

The guy who took me said “first all you guys will be changed from those stupid names to reasonable names”. Then he told us all what our names “are now”. I got Samuel and my cousin got Joseph , I hated the fact that they changed my name then I said “can I change it back to Mvemba a Nzinga?” then he said “never Negro you can’t argue here or after I

auction you off, and you will behave for your master. “I will never accept that you are enslaving us and changing our names” then he gagged me then me and the group went inside for the auction then me and my cousin went up first and were sold quickly to a guy with a whip.

### **Part 3: Work**

When we finally got to my “masters” property the first thing he did was brand us with his name and went over the rules which was basically work and don’t run away and what the punishments would be. Then he gave out work assignments and whipped us. My assignment was to get rid of a bunch of bees in my masters” house. It hurt a whole lot but I got it done and then asked the “master” if I could get some dinner and he handed me a tiny piece of bread and said “ here, then go harvest my half of my farm like the rest of your buddies”. We did the whole half of the farm we were told to harvest , I think that part of the reason for bringing us instead of anybody else because they knew we were good farmers.

For the first time since the auction I thought about my mom and had several questions about how she was. For example, was she okay? Did she get a better “master”? Did she run away from being a slave? If so should I run away from my “master”? I thought maybe I should tell my cousin about my mom he would probably want to come too because the English had killed his parents.

### **Part 4: Running away**

I later told my cousin that I was thinking about running away to find my mom then he said “if you decide to do it then I’m coming with you”. “Samuel” it was a white indentured servant named Robert “what?” I replied, he then said “I overheard what you were talking about and I can help you run away”. “How and why?” I responded. “I can make a distraction while you run away and I want to do it to be nice, here are some rags the “master” gave me he said. “What will the distraction be” I asked. Then Robert said, “you’ll see”.

Later that night I heard gunshots from right outside the house and I found my cousin and said, “come on that’s the distraction” we ran and ran until we found a forest and took a deep breath and then we started running again. Later that night we found an abandoned house so we decided that we should get rested up for tomorrow. In the morning we went outside and started walking on a natural path and eventually we found a property and went inside.

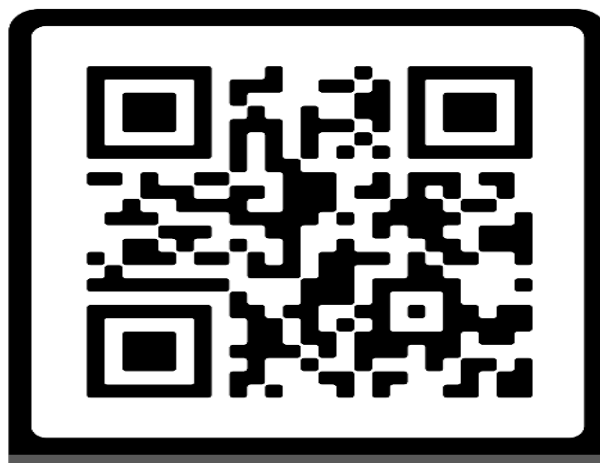
### **Part 5: My mom**

We found a bunch of slaves inside the property we asked if there was a mother here who got separated from her son and an old man said I have seen her but” he said weakly then a young kid said “yes but she is ill” and he took us to a man who he introduced as Peter. Peter showed us where she was and from the second I saw her I knew it was her but she was definitely ill. I wondered what she was sick with. Then Robert and a few soldiers came out with swords and with one strike Robert killed my mom.

I screamed “NOOO”, the soldier said “you’re under arrest” I then looked at Robert and yelled “traitor” and they tried to take me but I grabbed a soldier’s sword and brought it down on Robert’s throat and he dropped dead. The soldiers eventually took me and brought me to the house of Burgesses and I was sentenced to 50 blows from a whip and after that I was returned to my “master” and I lived with the sadness of my mom and dad’s death and the scars of the whip.

## **Author Interview**

**Position your camera over the QR code to view the Author’s interview**



# Free Africans

## Anica Owens



My name is William. A long time ago there were Africans who lived in Angola . We were happy in our village the Angola. We danced and sang. We ate food. We loved eating corn, beans, squash, fish, nuts and berries.

### **Moved Africans**

We were happy in Angola. The English stole us from a Portuguese ship. The English are dressed strangely. We were so cramped on the ship. The journey was long and hard.

We arrived in Virginia and forced to work. A few months later we were forced to grow tobacco. Even the children are slaves. I have no family here.

I worked in the field for 30 years. I knew one day I had to stand up to the English. I wished for years that I could go back to Angola to find my family. I will seek revenge on the English and free my people from slavery. I miss being free and happy in Angola. Will I ever go home? I miss my family. Soon I will need to wake up and go back to the fields. Will this ever end?

# 20 and Odd

## Soren Park



Hey guys, I don't know if you know me probably not, but I'm Nzinga. My master calls me Robert. Anywho, so you want to listen to my story eh, well alright.

It was October 8th, 1619 back when I first came with the 20 and odd Africans I um... I think. It was over 70 years ago, so I can't remember every detail. All I know is that in the middle of the night I was ripped from my bed. I was taken to a ship and thrown in the hull. My mom was taken too, but I don't know where she ended up. I screamed, "NOOOOOOO Mom please come back

you mean man and give me back my Mom!" He said, "sorry - no can do we need people to work for free!" I screamed, "AHHHHHHH!" and I ran through the forest. But he was faster and caught me and through me on this ship called the 'The White Lion'.

A few months later... Some guy named John Rolfe called all the slaves on deck shortly after someone called "Land Ho." I went up and what I saw shocked me. I saw a bunch of naked people that are painted were rowing towards us. I didn't know what to think. I was scared, confused, and tired. The ships' quarters for the slaves were dark, damp, smelly, and cramped. I didn't sleep and didn't have much to eat.

When we were asked to get off the boat, I ran towards the yellow sand. It felt nice and warm against my cold and tired feet. But as soon as I got comfortable someone yanked me to my feet. I kicked and punched but then, he delivered a powerful blow to my face then I blacked out. When I woke up, I was on a brightly lit stage next to a man "Sold!" He shouted and I was yanked to my feet and lead to someone who put shackles on my legs I figured out later that what I was at that fateful day was called a slave auction.

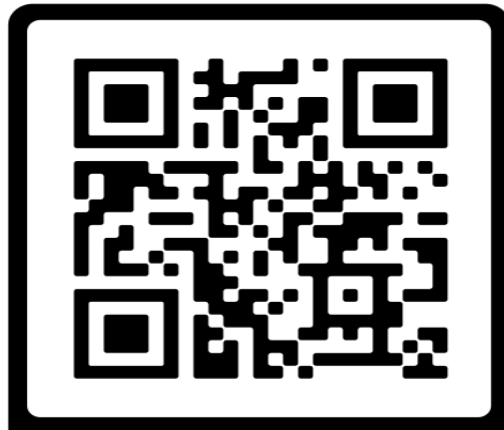
I don't know when I fell asleep but I must of because when I woke up I was next to a huge house that was a brilliant cherry red. Yet again, I was yanked to my feet for like the 3rd time come on people. He yelled at me, "Clean up this mess and stop moping around." I yelled at him, "What do you think I am your slave." And then he said, "Obviously yes." He whipped me and yelled at me to pick up the mess. I started cleaning it, satisfied he went inside. I saw my opportunity I made a run for it.

Once I got to the forest my mind started to race. Where is my mom, how can I run away, and how will I get back? These are the kind of questions I was thinking as I raced through the underbrush. I saw someone also racing near me.

I peaked through the trees and I saw my Mom!!!!!! I ran toward her she was bleeding on her chest then she collapsed I picked her up. I saw the 'White Lion' up ahead about to go back to Angola probably get more slaves, I thought bitterly. I started to run towards the ship I saw a tarp covering someone wine barrels. I hid under it so as to not attract any attention from the English. When I got to Angola I made a run for it I didn't stop running till I got to our house my Mom woke up and everything was better again.

## **Author Interview**

**Position your camera over the QR code to view the Author's interview**



# African to Powhatan

## Jairus Turner



### Prologue

I am George. I am African and a slave. Slavery is so cruel. I am never mentioned to the world, but that is about to change.

### Part 1:

In 1642 I was 12 years old. I was picking Tobacco when I saw a chainsaw. George Roberts yelled, “BED” and I went to the Slave Room. I was across from a person. We are going to be named tomorrow. The person said he wanted his name to be Robert. I wanted my name to be George. I told him I will ask

Bob to name me George. Robert said “Ask in a way to trick them because if I didn’t they wouldn’t because they’re so cool they wouldn’t listen.”

[The next day, Wednesday, 7:00 p.m.]

I said to Bob I wanted a name other than George, but he named me George anyway. I thought this was cruel, but I did want my name to be George.

[Later that day]

I hate my life. I saw a chainsaw under a sign that said “DO NOT TOUCH”. I broke my chain and found supplies to make a ship, but I already found a ship called the Discovery. [That night]

I suddenly heard a sound. I immediately snapped awake. I saw land. I rubbed my eyes to make sure I was awake. I was awake and I couldn’t believe what I saw. It was land.” Whoa, That’s HUMONGOUS!” I said.

### Part 2:

Powhatan Indians were everywhere. They spoke, dressed, and had a life differently than my people.” I miss George and all of my family” I thought. “Hey!” shouted someone. That voice is familiar I looked back. It was one of the Colonists. “Get back here!” said George Roberts. John Smith was there. “We need you lad” said John Smith. I ran away and lost them.

[A few days later]

It is February 14th, My birthday! I live with the Powhatan now. Everyone is at my party even Chief Powhatan. I no longer hate my life or am 12- I am 15.

[A few months later]



I am making a fire when there is an ambush.I learned how to fight.I was ok,but some Powhatan died.

[When I am 18]

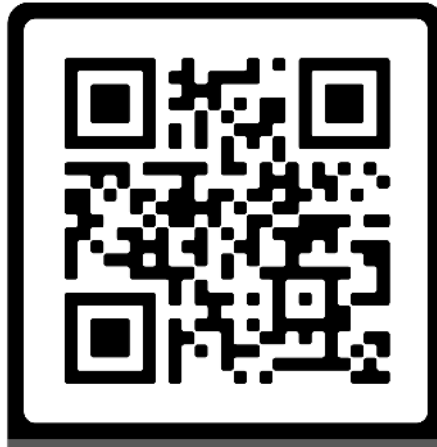
Chief Opencancoungh launched an attack. Lots of settlers died during the attack.

### **Epilogue**

My life is so much better now and guess what ... I found Robert.I feel so happy. I am better than ever.

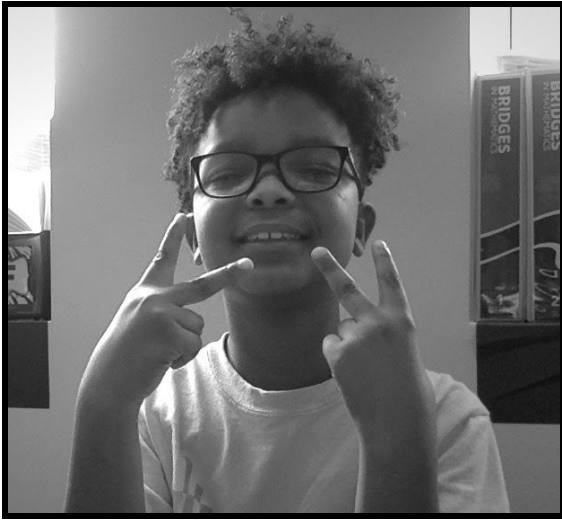
## **Author Interview**

**Position your camera over the QR code to view the Author's interview**



# The Life of African Slaves

Xavier Gibson



Hi, my name is Canjonbo Itanda. I am going to tell you a story about how my people were taken from their home and brought to work as slaves in Jamestown.

When I was in Angola I was the best hunter. One day my younger brother, Antonio Equimbe, and I were on our way back to the village after a long day of hunting. Suddenly, I felt a kick across my back that made me fall to the ground. A group of men had jumped out and they were attacking us.

We tried to fight back but we were outnumbered. We were captured from our home because the Colonists wanted to use

us to do all of their work! We had to sign a contract to work for 4 to 7 years and then we would be given our freedom. At least that's what they told us.

My brother was only 14 years old we hoped for a better life than this. The next thing I know we're on a boat in shackles. It seemed like we were traveling for months. They baptized us on the boat and converted us to Christians. There were so many of us on the boat, we were squished and when some people died from sea sickness, hunger and disease we thought we might be next.

Finally the boat stopped, we made it to Jamestown. We learned that White colonists paid for slaves so that they could force us to work the fields and grow tobacco. We were traded for gold and many women slaves were whipped and assaulted. Me and my brother didn't like it here because they beat us all the time. We decided that we had to get out of here!

Antonio found a way to escape a few weeks ago. We are making plans to leave in the middle of the night and go join the Powhatans. We hope to be able to find food and build a shelter to survive. When the time came we snuck out at night after guards had fallen asleep. We tiptoed out of the fort so that we could go join a different place to live a way better life away from slavery. We found a place to camp out for the night so we built shelter and drank water from rivers. We hunted animals and we made weapons out of wood.

After a week of hiding out in the forest we finally made it to the Powhatan village. Antonio and I are trying to find the best way to ask them for help. Although we feel nervous, we feel really happy too because we have escaped the tobacco field. "I have an idea!" says Antonio. What if we just smile at them so they know we are not enemies. "I don't think they speak the same language as us." So we agree to approach them with our

hands raised and smiles on our faces to let them know we didn't have any weapons and that we came in peace. I walked out so slowly because I was still unsure how they might respond to us. When they saw us they raised their bow but they didn't shoot. Instead, they slowly lowered them and welcomed us with kindness and respect. Antonio was right! Our plan worked, I'm so proud of my little brother. Once we were safely in the village they gave us food and provided shelter. We did have to help them work, but not as slaves. We were happy to repay them for their kindness. We even decide to make more plans to break others out of slavery. In my culture, we believe it is important to always support one another.

Freedom was good for me and my brother and my people. So much of our lives had been spent working the fields, being yelled at and being told what to do. I will never forget all the times my master would say "you are nothing!" Now I know that I am something! I am proud that I stood up.

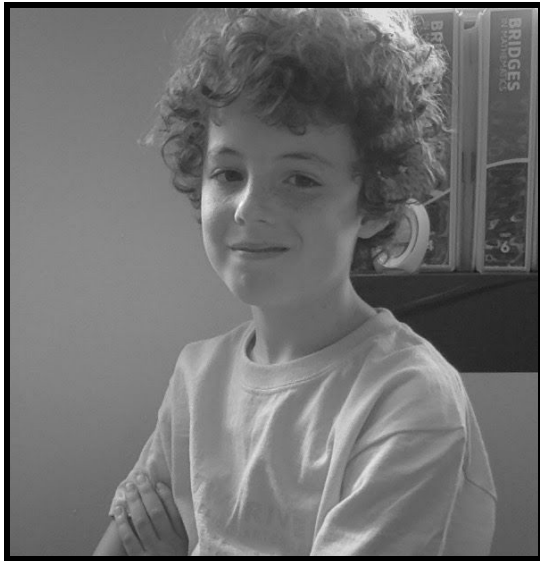
## **Author Interview**

**Position your camera over the QR code to view the Author's interview**



# A Fight For Freedom

## Ruark Jennings



SOLD! Yelled the judge. I'm Robert born into slavery of course I didn't know it yet, like I said I was born into slavery.

Anyways back to the story. The judge said, "Let's meet your new family!" I sighed. "Meet John Hider. He was bald and had a cruel smile on his face. When we walked to his house, he told me a list of chores. It was huge. I went off to do them. After what felt like years I finished. It was in the evening when I was told to go into the slave cabin. I went in and layed down.

"Psst". I ignored. Psst.

"What!" I snapped. "Let's escape." "Who are you?"

"I don't know I haven't been named yet. You?"

"Same here." "What do you want your name to be?" "Me? Gorge."

"And you?" "Robert ." "I'll ask my master tomorrow."

"What! No!" "Why not?" "Because these people are so cruel they won't listen. Ask them in a way that tricks, George .OK. Night!

The next day I woke up and there was shouting outside. Me and other slaves dashed out, the Powhatans were attacking! We ran and ran. Some died. We found a hole in the Jamestown fort and snuck out. We were free! At last! At least until we heard : "Retreat!" "Oh come on!" "Get over here you four!" We felt arms grab us. "Let's go in shall we?" "No" I yelled! "No struggling and I'll kill you even less painfully." "I flipped him over." He was my master! John Hider! "Lets go !" **CRACK!** "Ah ahh ahhh ahh!" I had broken his arm. "You!" he lunged at me. He grabbed me. "your gonna get hung!" He took me to a prison cell. "**Let me go!**" He said nothing and left.

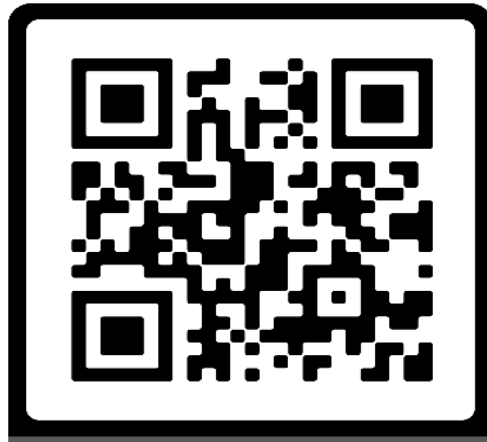
I was there for an hour or more when I heard noises: "Hey , what the- **BANG!** A girl came over to my cell followed by another. The first girl was white with brown hair and had a musket, the other was Lora another slave, I stared at the first girl. I narrowed my eyes. "Who are you?" "A traitor." "I meant your *name!*" "Oh, Rachel Chase. "Will and Gorge should be coming. "Out of the way!" **BANG!** She fired the musket creating a hole. "Ok then let's go." We ran out the prison. "**Fire!**"**CRACK!** "Lori!" I yelled. And she whipped around too late. A bullet hit her. I watched her fall, dead on the ground. "NO!" I scooped her up.

And ran. George, Will and Rachel struggling to keep up. *BANG! BANG! BANG!* The sound of muskets behind us. We all got out alive in the forest.

Rustling. *Crick crack crack.* “Wuzzat!” Will said. Powhatans walked out from behind the bushes. “Hello.” one said. “We should kill.” said another. “Nonsense. You saw what they did a true act of bravery.” “Fine.” “Let’s go young ones.” He said inviting us. Ok! A few minutes later, we reached the powhatan village. Wow. I had to agree it was beautiful. Would you like to join? **YES!** O.k. you are hunters and, what would you like to be dear? Someone who builds huts. Very well. Over the next few weeks I had an amazing life I hunted feasted. I smiled to myself.

## **Author Interview**

**Position your camera over the QR code to view the Author’s interview**



# From Slavery to Freedom

## Addyson Kennedy



My name is Kaylalue and this is about the tobacco Discovery in 1619. I was working helping with tobacco. I was one of the 20 and odd Africans brought to Jamestown against my will. I was taken from my home and my family and forced to work for the English colonists as an indentured servant for two years. This turned into a life time of slavery.

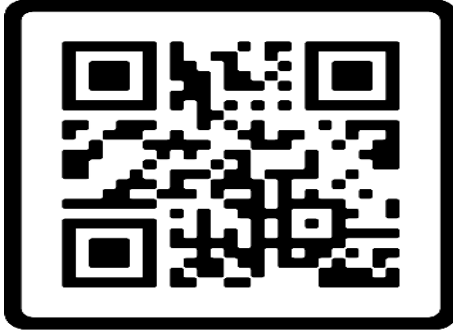
There were times that I was sick and I still had to work. My food supply was very limited. My sleeping quarters were small and not so clean. One month I got whipped every day. I would scream out in pain, “Ahhhhh!!!”

I did not get much sleep at all. One day we got pulled out of bed and had to work. The slave master would scream, “You lazy people. Get to work. We have business to do. Keep on working or I’ll kill you!” The colonists did not care about the blacks, but they cared about getting rich off of me. I believe I will be free one day. I believe I will be safe and have a better life for myself.

One night all the colonists were asleep, even the guards. My friend Quintiana made a plan that we would escape the next night. There was a spare boat that the colonists used for emergencies. When that night came, me and Quintiana snuck down to the boat. We rowed until our arms were tired. Then we hit land. We ran until we got a Powhatan village and we were like family to them. We never had to be slaves again.

### Author Interview

Position your camera over the QR code to view the Author’s interview



## **The Arrival of the African Slaves**

# Robert Schafer



It was a dark and stormy night the ship rocking in the wind ...I can't stop thinking about angola wear we were stripped from our home, our beautiful, beautiful home where we succeeded in almost everything. I thought I heard the deck kreek like something...or someone was coming down the latter but i could not look over my shoulder for my hands were tied to a post. Early that morning they took me out of my bonds and to the deck at last the ship had stopped ... in... JAMESTOWN and then my friends, the other prisoners came out of the ship's hull and looked just as astonished as me.

The next Morning I got out of bed by a WHIIIIIP! I was a SLAVE! I did what I was told till finally i was sold to a colonist i

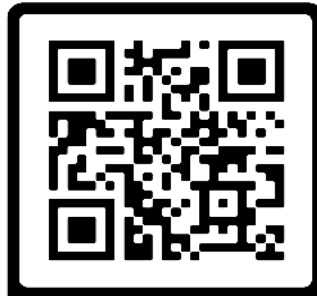
thought this was the end my owner Bought the rest of my friends he took us to his house and said to go to bed after planting his tobacco, do what he said and not to disturb him.

It was late one night and I snuck out of bed then went to my friend's bed then I woke my friends and told them the plan. One of them said it was not a good idea but they reluctantly agreed. Then we snuck downstairs got some rope and went back up we then tied the rope to the window and escaped into the woods. We ran and ran till finally we were safe enough to stop. We gathered wood and leaves and built camp. Early that morning we set off into the woods. My I would've liked to see our masters faces! We then stopped because we had reached the Powhatan village. It was so much like home we could hardly breath then we fell unconscious.

We woke with a powhatan villager in front of us then we quickly realized our mistake. This was no villager it was chief powhatan himself he then asked a lot of questions. We tried our best to answer them all then I spoke up and asked and told about the english enslaving the Africans and about my escape. He then agreed to let us go and to do his best to free my people and bring them back to angola. To be continued....

## Author Interview

Position your camera over the QR code to view the Author's interview





# Part 2: The English Perspective



# The Journey: A Tale of Early Jamestown

## Isley Bloom



### Prologue

One night in 1605 me, Anthony Banks, and my older brother James Banks were at home when my dad Peter Banks, and my mum Martha Lemuel were in a train going back to England from France when somehow the train got on the wrong track. Another train was coming at the time and they both crashed. My mum and dad died. And when me and James heard the news I cried and cried while James just sat there staring at nothing. Then one day we got a newspaper and on the headline it said “men and boys are going on a great journey to “ The New World”. They are going to be looking for gold. Only 20 shillings.”

### Part I: The Trip To “The New World”

Me and James have been on *The Susan Constant* for about 3 weeks and I have already gotten sick of it! I wake up to the sound of men groaning as they wake up. I hear a man say to another “Are we there yet?” I want to ask the same question, but my stomach doesn’t feel so good. I quickly ask to James “Can you get me a slop bucket!?” He gave one to me and I started to hurl. The next day I wasn’t feeling so good so for the first time James took my slop bucket up to the deck to throw it over the side, when he came back down he was grinning. He said “ Once you feel better we’ll sneak up to the deck.” I asked “ Why?” “Because if you need some fresh air that’s where you’ll get it!” I am feeling better now, but since I was sick for two weeks I am now so scrawny that when I pull up my pants they fall right back down. Just then I remember the plan about getting fresh air. I ran to James, but a little too quickly I trip over a slop bucket and fall to the floor with a “THUD!” James helps me up and told me the plan. “Okay, so when we go up to the deck we tell the sailor that there are no more slop buckets down stairs, then we’ll pretend to throw up over the side when were actually getting fresh air”. “Okay” I say. It sounds like a pretty good plan. Once we get up on deck the sailor asks us “ Why are you up here go back down to the lower deck!” James puts on a sick face, I copy him. He says “ There are no more slop buckets down in the lower deck and me and Anthony don’t feel so good. The sailor says to us “ Fine, go puke over the side, then go back down to the lower deck!” James says “ Okay, got that.” Then we went over to the side of deck and fake puked when we actually were breathing in the fresh air. I said to James “ This is so awesome” He said back “ I know r---, But James was suddenly interrupted by the sailor calling out “LAND HO!” I jerked my head up to see the most beautiful land I had ever seen! Me and James went back to the lower deck. A couple of colonists anchored the ship and me, James, and the colonist rowed lots of boats to shore. Then a group of colonist got together thinking of a name for this land. Then they all shouted out “ WE’LL NAME IT ... JAMESTOWN! One colonist came up to me and James and said the name “ Jamestown” was after our king, King James I. But I wasn’t paying attention because I was looking up at everything. I stood there for a moment, commenting, in my brain that this place, Jamestown, was a beautiful land. Then the colonist pulled out their shovels and got to work trying to find gold.

### Part II: “Get To Work!”

A man came up to me and James. He had red hair and a big red fluffy beard. He said “ My name is John Smith. And you have work to do. You!” he said pointing to me. I jumped. “ You are going to be an assistant builder.” “*Great.*” I thought. “*An assistant builder.*” “And you.” He said pointing to James “Are going to be a soldier.” James replied, “ Sir, yes sir! “Now! Get to WORK!” We started to run. Then we stopped. I said “See you later James” “See you later Anthony.” Then we went two different ways. I got to work. Then someone to the left of me said “Hi, my name is Richard Tate and I am ten years old.” I said to Richard “My name is Anthony Banks and I am also ten years old.” Richard said “I am an assistant builder. How about you?” I replied “Me to!” From then on me and Richard were best friends.

### **Part III: Savages**

One day me and Richard were out in the woods gathering sticks to make something when we heard a sound. *Crick, crack, crick, crack.* We both stopped. “W-w-what was that?!” Said Richard “I don’t know!” I replied back. Then out of the bushes came people that I had never seen before. They looked like they painted their skin red and they had a bow and arrow in a sack on their backs. I said to them, “ Who are you and where do you come from?!” They all had confused looks on their faces except one who translated what I had said for those weird people. Then I asked “What family are you from?” The translator replied, “We are from a tribe and it is called the Powhatans.” “The Powhatans?” Richard replied. I jumped, I had almost forgotten that he was there! “Dude!” I say to him “ You scared me out of my nerves! “ Sorry” he says. The translator Powhatan also said “And please tell those colonists to stop destroying our land in search for gold and that there is no gold here. I said “ Okay. But they won’t be happy about it. “Oh!” I looked at my watch. “We have to go it is almost dinner time.” But one of the Powhatans took something out of his pocket. It was food. And it smelled delicious. Me and Richard both said “ Thank you” and ran off to tell the colonists about the Powhatan people and what they had said and to get some food. Once we got there John Smith saw us and he looked at us with a stern look on his face “ Where have you two been?!” He yelled. Richard said nervously “ U-um sir we were gathering sticks in the woods to make something.” I said “The real important thing is that we found a group of people that are called the Powhatans. The Powhatans said that we should tell you that they want the colonists to stop destroying their land to look for gold and to tell you that there is no gold on this land. John Smith looked furious he said “Those savages can’t tell us what to do! I will send soldiers to hunt the Powhatans down and kill them!” So John Smith said to his soldiers not including James that they needed to go into the woods and find the Powhatans and kill them. “NO!” I said. “You can’t kill them! They’re nice!” “I can do whatever I want boy!” snarled John Smith. Then the soldiers went into the woods. Then after about two minutes me, Richard, and James could hear screaming. Richard hid behind me, scared. When the soldiers came out from the woods there were only four left and they all had terrible wounds. Some of the colonists rushed to their aid, but others just stood there. I smiled to myself thinking “*Yes, the Powhatans won that fight!*”

### **Part IV: Starvation**

One winter night John Smith and some other colonist were out camping when the gunpowder on his belt exploded. He was so badly injured that he had to go back to England. The year John Smith left was the worst year of the settlements. It was called the “Starving Time”. It was called that because we didn’t have any food because since we were now the Powhatans enemies they wouldn’t give us any more food. So many people died from the “Starving Time.” The colonists who were still alive even ate corpses because they were SO hungry. One day I went to find Richard. Once I found him I stood in horror. My best friend was dead. I

started to cry and cry. James saw me and came over. He looked over at poor Richard's dead body. He said to me "I'm really sorry about Richard." I was too miserable to answer. Richard and me were only best friends for a year. We buried him in the snow hoping no one would eat him. And then I started to cry again.

### **Part V: Things Get Even Worse**

Today the Powhatans attacked. I hid while, James fought with the other soldiers. Suddenly I heard a scream which sounded like James. I rushed out of my hiding place and saw James laying down, a bow got shot into his back. I ran to him and dragged him quickly to my hiding spot. I asked him quietly with my eyes full of tears "Are you okay." He shook his head. I took the arrow out of his back. He winced. I tried to stop the bleeding with my shirt but it didn't seem to work. Then when I spoke to him again he didn't respond. I looked down at him but he didn't move. My heart was racing. I checked his pulse but it didn't beat. I yelled "NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!" My brother was gone.

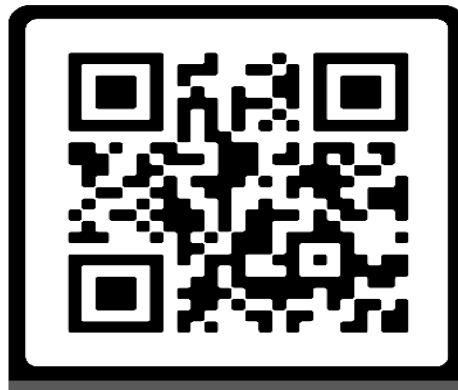
### **Part VI: A New Family**

The Powhatan translator I had seen in the woods was standing over me. I said "Please, don't hurt me!" I cried. "Don't worry" said the Powhatan "I just wanted to ask you, since you don't have a family, if you wanted to be in our tribe, in OUR family. I looked up at him in astonishment. I thought "*Me? Part of the Powhatan family? Yes!*" I replied "Yes, of course!" "Well then kiddo, we shall head to my village." And off we went. Me, Anthony Banks had found a new family.

THE END

## **Author Interview**

**Position your camera over the QR code to view the Author's interview**



**Robert of Jamestown**  
**Stephen Hooks**



Hi my name is Robert. I'm from England. I work on the slave field. Sometimes I have to whip the slaves because they won't listen. But one day the slaves stopped listening to me. I told them to work The field. They didn't listen . Some tried to run away. I asked my friend William to help me find them but instead we found the Indians.

Later they attacked! I ran away but soon we found out that the Indians were helping the Africans. We tried to get them back to the fort, but the Indians just fought back even harder. The Indians gave the Africans weapons. I got the Africans back because they had trouble using the bow and arrows. I took the escaped slaves to the House of Burgesses. The judge asked how many times I wanted them to be whipped "15 times" I yelled! When I told them to work the field instead they started singing and refused to

do the work. The judge agreed and they were ordered to be whipped 15 times. While we were escorting the slaves back to the field we were attacked!

Powhatans surrounded us! I looked around. I poked around in the bushes and finally found a Native American. There were two Native Americans in the bushes. I killed them.

A few days later there was another attack. I asked John Rolfe if I could help them attack but he said no. I got mad so I burned down a Native American Government building with a few people in it. Later that week, The Native Americans snuck into the weapon shack. We did not have a lot of weapons, but they stole what we did have. But they said if we stopped attacking that they would give us back our weapons. If we stopped we could not attack them anyways because they wouldn't give us our weapons back. We all knew that it was a trick .So me and William snuck into the Indians Houses for our weapons and found a few but not all of them. We found enough to attack the Indians again.

Yeah we lied. But they still have some weapons so they can attack us again. More slaves got away from their master's orders yesterday as well. The slave master said he would take me back to England if I didn't find all the Slaves who escaped. "How many slaves got out?" He said. I decided to search all night and all day. I put up Flyers to ask if people could help. Some people were nice and they said that they'll try to find as many as they can. This made it quicker.

We called them to tell them come to the House of Burgesses. The judge asked "why are you guys here?". I said "they used to be slaves." but they said they were not. I told all the boys to take off their shirts. The judge said no to that "okay no we're not doing that." I told them to turn around so that the judge could see their whip marks. The mark of the slaves.

After that I got a lot of gold. And John Rolfe was proud of me. Also, I didn't get sent back to England. From that point forwards slaves could be whipped for not following orders.

## **Author Interview**

**Position your camera over the QR code to view the Author's interview**



# Three Sides of Water: A Jamestown Story

## Violet Kent



### Prologue

One horrible morning in 1605, while Edmond and Jasper Cooper were at school and their Pa, Samuel Cooper, was at work, their Mum, Mary Slide Cooper, baked a pie. Now, Mary was starting to get a bit on the older side, and while the pie was in the oven, she sat down with a book and soon fell asleep. She didn't wake up from the smell of burning. Eventually, the boys got home from school, but didn't notice the smoke because they went straight to their room to play. The house caught on fire. Edmond and Jasper escaped (Barely), but their Mum wasn't as lucky. Later that year, their Pa, Samuel, died of pneumonia. Edmond and Jasper were living on the streets, until a man offered them gold and riches in the "New World". The brothers accepted the offer and boarded the *Susan Constant*, a ship taking men and boys to the new world, with hopes that the man's words were truthful.

### Part I: Aboard the *Susan Constant*

We've been on the *Susan Constant* for *months* now! *Months!* Last night I almost died. I know it. I was sleeping with Willie Ross and I felt it. I don't know what happened, I reckon he gave me whatever he had, but I swear I almost died. Willie's died and he almost took me with him. The sailors say we're getting close to the New World, but I don't believe them. They started saying that *ages* ago. Well, I hope this time they're right, because Jasper's lessons about the crazies in the New World are getting kind of dull. "What do they look like?" I'd say. "I told you that in January and I'm not repeating. You know I'm ill and tired these days." Jasper makes me cross sometimes. "You may be ill and tired, but Willie, my best and only friend, died last night, and you almost lost me too!" I snap at him. A frightened look crosses over Jasper's face. I didn't mean to yell at him. I don't like hurting my brother's feelings, and I realize now that I didn't mention Jasper as my friend. "Sorry." I say to him. "It's just-- I know I did. I could feel it. I almost--" I ran a finger across my throat. Jasper nodded. He understood. Embarrassed, I wipe away the tears that had accidentally been let out. Suddenly, I hear the sailors upstairs making a bigger racket than ever on this journey. I look at Jasper curiously. He looks at me and shrugged his shoulders. "How will we find out what that's all about?" I thought out loud. "I don't have the foggiest ide--" Jasper stops himself mid-sentence. "What?" I ask. A smile spreads across my older brother's face. A smile that I know means only one thing: Mischief. "Let's venture where no servant has ventured before: The deck!" He announces. I gasp in faux surprise. "The deck?!" Servants and other passengers were not supposed to go up to the main deck; the sailors didn't want us to get fresh air, I guess. "We'll get punished!" I say. "How will we get away with it?" "Let's pretend we are seasick and there are no more buckets! We can say we have to spew over the side." Jasper looked so proud of himself for that idea that I didn't point out how disgusting it was. "Okay." I say. J smiles. "I knew you'd like it." He says. Truth was, I didn't, but it seemed like it might

work, and I didn't have any better ideas. We opened the hatch and went up the stairs. I tried to look as sick as I could, which wasn't very hard, because I knew I looked pretty sick already. The plan was that I would be the sick one, and Jasper would explain to the sailors that I needed to puke, and while I was making hurling noises over the side of the ship, we'd listen to what the sailors are saying. As we near the top of the stairs, Jasper and I forget that we ever had a plan. Ahead of us, about 200 yards away, is the New World! It's the most beautiful thing I've ever seen! "Cap'n Newport says we're going to dock on that island-ish beaut over there." One sailor says to another, pointing to a mass of land surrounded by three sides of water. It looks amazing.

## Part II: The New World

I can't stop thinking about how beautiful this land is. We're getting out smaller boats now, so we can row to shore. I'm honestly kind of nervous. I've realized now that not everything here is going to be perfect; we have no shelter, no real defenses against the savage Indians. I mean, all we really have is our muskets (And cannons I guess), and they also have the home turf advantage. I don't even know where I'm going to sleep tonight. "Hey, Eddie boy!" I hear from behind. I turn to look back and try to turn back around. It's Enoch, my arch nemesis. Well, sort of. We met on the first day aboard this smelly ship, and from that first day, he's been bothering me. "What's with the distressed look, Eddie boy? Wish Mummy was here with you in the scary scary real world?" Enoch asks. "No way," I reply. "If anything, you're saying that because *you're* frightened. I have a big 13 year old brother to live with." Not the best comeback, but it'll do. You see, Enoch's 11, I'm only 10-and-a-half. He has more privileges, but with that, he has more responsibilities. "Do you think he'll ever stop?" I ask Jasper. "Dunno." He replies. But Jasper's attention is not on my question, it's on something else that he's looking at. "Look." He says. I see it. The boats are ready. "I'm ready to leave this silly ship, once and for all!" I declare. "ME TOO!" Jasper agrees. "After who knows how many months, I, Edmond Richard Cooper II, will set foot on the new land!" I'm so happy I start crying. "And I, Jasper Lemuel Cooper IV, will too!" Jasper says. And despite all the stuff he's said to me, even just 2 minutes ago, Enoch comes up to our side and says "And I, James Enoch Johnson, will too!" "Wait, Enoch is your middle name?" I ask. "Yeah, my pa's name was James, and he was a cowardly idiot who killed himself with his own actions. Meanwhile, my grandpappy's name was Enoch, and he was the bravest man I ever knew. He died in battle for his country. So I prefer Enoch." "Wow," I say. "Your grandpappy sounds boss!" "Thanks." Enoch says shyly. "Hey! You three!" A sailor says, looking at us. "Haul tooshie! We gotta get onto this land!" We don't object. Jasper, Enoch, and I get in one of the boats, and we're off to the island. "Whadda you think they're gonna call the island?" I ask. Jasper shrugs. "Probably something about King James I." He says. "Yeah, that seems right," I agree. "They name everything like that: James this, James that, James everything! I don't even like the name James." Enoch says. "We know." Jasper replies. "Hey," I say, before an argument can start. "Where do you think we're gonna stay before the homes are built?" I ask. Everyone shrugs. "I've never lived in a new colony before." Enoch says. "Me either." Jasper says. "Hey, what's your role gonna be, Enoch?" Jasper asks. "Servant to soldier. How 'bout you?" "I'm an assistant to a blacksmith." I answer. "I'm gonna be a soldier." Jasper says. "We're here!" Enoch says suddenly. I look backwards because I'm sitting backwards, and E's right! The new land is only 6 yards away! "FINALLY!!!!" Jasper, Enoch, and I say in unison. "I reckon that's gotta have been like a year, right? I lost count after the third month." I say. "I doubt it's been that long, but it certainly feels like it." Jasper replies.

After we've been on the land for a while, some gentlemen open a package from the Virginia Company of London. The package says that a man named Captain John Smith is to be president of our colony. The people have decided to call the colony Jamestown, after our King. "Called it!" Jasper says after they announce it, then covers his mouth with his hand because of how loud he said that. The blacksmith I'm going to be



working for is called Mr. Robert Bradburry, and I'm going to be serving him for 4 to 7 years, and then I'll be free. "Hello, Mr. Robert Bradburry." I say to my boss. "Just call me Rob." He says kindly. I think I'm gonna like this man. "What do we do until you have a workshop?" I ask. "You build one." He replies. Maybe I won't like Rob as much as I thought I would. "The other guys are gonna start a fort to fend off savages. You're gonna help, Edmond." He says. "Do I have to?" I want to ask, but I don't because Rob's got a big strong body, and I don't want to make him mad.

### Part III: James Fort

Ever since Rob made me a builder, I've been working on the fort. It's a really nerve wracking thing to be doing, because we know the savages could attack any moment now. I've been working on building houses: cutting down trees with supplies from England, and using mud and stuff to make structures. Jasper and the others who are armed suddenly put up their guns. At first I don't know why, and then I see them. Two Indians, coming towards our fort. By the looks of them, I can tell they are confused as to why we're here. Our troops realize they are not yet trying to hurt us and put their guns down. "What're you doing at our fort?" One of the soldiers asks. The Indians look even more confused now. They obviously don't speak the right language. One of them starts talking in gibberish. But from the hand motions he was making, his message was semi-clear: *Who are you, why are you here, how long are you going to be here, and can you leave now?* The other one points to us, then to the sea. *He wants us out*, I think. Jasper and the other men raise their guns again. The Indians walk back to wherever they came from. They looked just like Jasper had described.

Now, later in the year, our fort is finally done. I walk to the newly built blacksmith shop, only to find Rob lying dead on the ground! "What happened?!" I exclaim. "Dunno." Says a man nearby, walking up to me. "Why do you want to know?" He asks. "I'm supposed to work for him now that the fort is built." "Aye, an assistant, I see." The man says. "I was working on a project with him over there." He pointed basically in the direction of the whole rest of the fort (Which by the way was named James Fort surprise surprise). "About 15 minutes ago, he said he needed something from his shop, so he hobbled over here. I'd just been waiting over where we were standing, but when he never came back, I came over here to see if something was wrong, and I found him like this." He motions at Rob, laying on the floor of his own workshop. I nod, pondering the situation. Suddenly, I have an idea. I quickly go and buy myself a gun, then ask a soldier where to train. He shows me, and I go over there. "I'm looking to become a soldier, but I don't know how. Can you help?" I ask the man there. He looks me over. "Hmmm. Shouldn't you already have a job by now?" He asks. "I worked for the blacksmith, Rob Bradburry, but he unexpectedly dropped dead." I say, 100% truthfully. The man looks at me strangely. "You know I'm not dumb, right?" He says. This surprises me. "I'm not that gullible, either. I know you escaped, Little Joe." "I didn't, and my name's Edmond! Come see my dead boss for yourself!" I start walking, and the man follows. I take him to Rob's workshop. The man sees Rob laying on the floor. A look of anger spreads across his face. "We'll have you punished for this! You killed your master!" He says. "I-I didn't. I swear!" "Like I already told you," He says. "I'm *not* that gullible!" "But he's being truthful! I saw him, and he did not kill this man!" I hear the familiar voice behind me. I look and see the man who was apparently working on a project with him, the one who said that when I first realized Rob was dead. The other man turns to look at him too. "Anthony," The bigger man says. "Where have you been? I've been looking all over for you, little brother!" Anthony looks at him strangely. "Are you nuts, Johnny? I've been working in my shop the whole day!" "Well, if you're sure little Edward here didn't kill his master, I guess I'll believe you." Johnny said. "My name's *Edmond!*" "Yeah, yeah, come back over here, Edmond, I'll train you." Johnny says, motioning back to his station thing. I follow and he shows me what I'm going to do. "If you see Indians, raise your gun, if they

show signs of attacking, shoot ‘em.” He says to me. “What if they try to make it look like they come in peace, but really, they start killing our troops?” I ask. “I don’t think they’ll think of that, but if they do do that, shoot. Don’t get killed. That’s your goal.” I nod. He goes over to one of the entrances to the fort and stations me there with appropriate armor. I notice that Jasper is at one of the other posts. He doesn’t notice me. I wait with the other soldiers at my post. Suddenly, we hear footsteps. It’s a *whole army* of Indians.

#### **Part IV: Attacks and Deaths**

I put up my gun, along with the other soldiers all around the fort. The Indians have bows and arrows. Guns are far superior to bows and arrows. We’re going to beat them! The shooting of both types of weapons begins, and people on both sides begin falling to the ground, dead. After a while, the Indians retreated back to their own land. I looked around at all the dead and wounded soldiers, scattered throughout James Fort. Suddenly, I see a dead body that I recognize. It’s Jasper. I can feel the tears welling in my eyes. My brother. He’s dead! I run over there as fast as my skinny little legs will carry me. I kneel down at my brother’s side. “What happened?” I ask to no one in particular. “Don’t quite know.” I hear from behind me. I turn around, only to see Anthony. Gosh, that man always seems to show up when I don’t know how someone died. I look my brother over. “Doesn’t look like he was shot by an arrow.” I say. “I agree. From his dirty face and singed hair, I reckon his gun must have broken mid-battle, exploding on him.” Anthony’s explanation sounded reasonable. I look at my brother, and can’t help it. The sobs just pour out. “I can’t survive without Jasper!” I cry. “He was my everything. I might as well just kill myself now!” “Now, don’t do that, you know bet--” “Jassssperrrrrr! Come back!!” “Now, now, crying won’t solve your problems.” Anthony says in a fatherly voice. Just then, I see a figure about my height through my blurred vision. As he gets closer, I realize it’s Enoch. “From now on, we can be like honorary brothers.” He says. “If you’d like.” He then adds shyly. I think about it. About a month ago, I would have said no way to the offer, but now, after my heart’s been ripped out and stomped on, I realize Enoch and I both need someone to lean on. I smile. “You know,” I say. “That doesn’t sound like a half bad idea.”

So now, a couple years after Jasper died, James Enoch Cooper-Johnson, and I, Edmond Richard Cooper-Johnson, have gone through a lot, but are strong together. (By the way, it may sound like it, but we are **NOT** married.)

#### **Acknowledgements**

Thank you to my amazing family for support over the years, my fourth grade teachers for helping me write this story, my friends for helping me persevere even when I want to give up, and to my laptop for helping me write this. I would also like to thank *you* for reading this story. Thanks, guys!

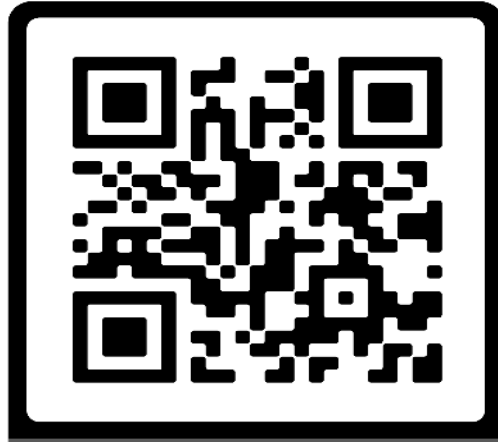
#### **About the Author**

Violet Kent is a fourth grader at Two Rivers Public Charter School in Washington, D.C. Violet likes to play soccer, do karate, write stories (usually fiction or historical fiction), and read (usually fiction or

historical fiction) in her free time. She also enjoys joking around with her parents, and trying not to laugh at her dad's cheesy dad jokes.

## **Author Interview**

Position your camera over the QR code to view the Author's interview



# **The Wars With Powhatans In Jamestown**

By Alexander Rowe



My name is Nate. I am a 10 year old boy living in Jamestown. This is my story.

I am up in my bedroom, it's sunrise and I am ready to start the day . I walk in the streets to get some bread for breakfast . I find my dad Joe and brother Max by the lake and he says to fish with him and I do, Max falls in the lake and I catch him.

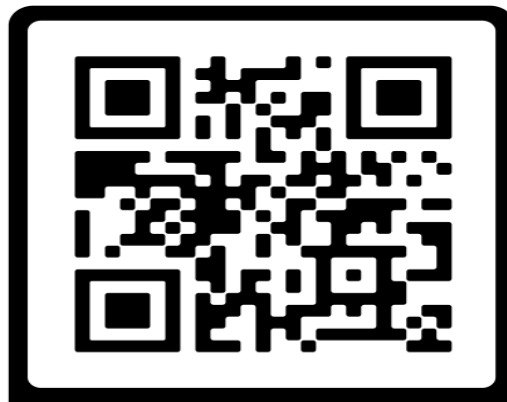
By lunchtime we caught 10 fish and shrimp for lunch . I went to my friend Ethan's house. We went to the backyard and played tag. I trip on something . We found a ruby and sapphire . His Mom and Dad were shocked . They made necklaces for us . My mom called, "Nate, time to go home!"

On the way home, I heard Powhatan people outside the walls. Then I saw arrows raining upon us . We shot back with cannonballs and bullets, but they were too strong . I went home safe and scared for another attack, but I prepared for the next . I met the blacksmith (My Mom) and she gave me a sword and shield for the next attack .

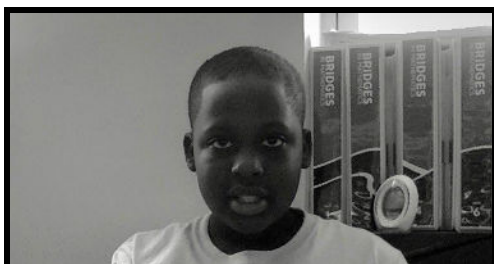
I went fishing and caught 12 fish . We ate lamb for dinner . I went to my room to meditate I saw another war coming . Then I went to bed and had a great sleep . The next morning I was up from a boom . The Colonists and Powhatan were in a war . I ran out of my house grabbing my sword, but we lost again . We had to rebuild the walls . I helped by marking trees for the men to cut . When I was done and I went to the Wedding for John Rolfe and Pocahontas. Later I heard about a peace treaty between the Powhatans and the Colonists . When I got there I heard the final words "We are at peace".

## **Author Interview**

**Position your camera over the QR code to view the Author's interview**



## **Louis the Builder** Nyjeeh Williams



My name is Louis. I am a builder. I also hunt from time to time. I am building the Jamestown Fort so we can have shelter and be safe from the Powhatan. "Help! Help! The Powhatan are shooting at

us, get the muskets!” I yelled to the other men so they could help protect the fort. They all came running but not fast enough because I still got hurt. I was trying to reload the canon but I didn’t do it in time. All of a sudden I felt a pain in my hip! When I looked down I saw an arrow sticking out. They got me! I’ve been hit!

I have to go somewhere that nobody can find me so i can be safe and nobody can attack me. It hurts so bad. I’m so upset because I keep getting hurt! I have to go somewhere far so they can’t attack me but if they come I will have my group and be ready for the attack. And we should hide because the Powhatan is still ather us and we can not do anything about it so we have to hide. And the doctor helped me when I was in pain because I was hurt so bad.

A few weeks ago, I had to stop building because we were attacked by the Powhatan. I got shot by a bow and arrow. I was in pain for weeks. I was finally able to begin building again yesterday. After it is finished this fort is going to give me shelter and keep me warm through the winter.

We finally have food to eat and water to drink. We have been hunting in the woods just outside the fort for rabbits. We haven’t seen many deer. Rabbits give us little meat, so we have been hungry. I think I will have to venture further out for deer in order to have enough meat to last the winter.

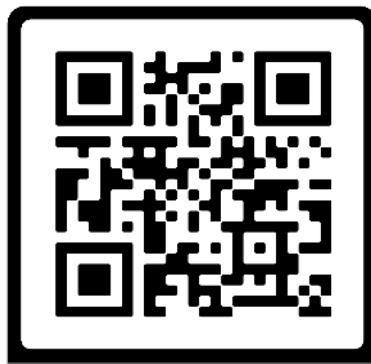
Today, I went to the woods to hunt and saw a deer in the bushes. Then I took out my bow and arrow and shot the deer. Then I put the deer in a bag and dragged it back to the fort. Everyone was so happy. We had a feast that night and slept well. I woke up to get some food because I was hungry.

Then I went in the woods and saw a rabbit and pulled out my bow and arrow and shot the rabbit. I took it in the jamestown fort. Then went to bed. I had a good sleep. I woke up to go to breakfast.

We were getting close to finishing the fort. Everyone was impatient because they wanted a safe place to sleep and live. Finally after a lot of hard work, the fort was finished. We had a feast to celebrate. And we finally had a home to call our own!

## **Author Interview**

**Position your camera over the QR code to view the Author’s interview**





# Discovery and shipment of tobacco

## Marques Jackson



Hey my name is Henry, we came to Jamestown to find gold and haven't found any yet! The only thing they've been making us do is hunt and build this fort! I don't know even know how to fish or hunt and while we were out looking for food, the Powhatans attacked us and killed 10 of my men. We were outnumbered so we ran away! They followed us back to the fort and we were all fighting head to head.

A few years ago John Rolfe discovered tobacco. Finally something that will help us make money! I feel happy because I am going to be rich. The only problem is we don't have enough help with growing tobacco. Now I feel frustrated because growing tobacco is going slow, it's a lot of hard work and nobody wants to grow the tobacco and work in the field. I heard they

were going to bring some people here to help us do the work so we can send it back to London and make even more money. This is great news! The more I ship, the more money we make!

### Author Interview

Position your camera over the QR code to view the Author's interview



# Early Jamestown

## Aidan Mitchell



My name is Arthur. It was a cold winter's day, and I was working at my wits end, making swords, armor, muskets, straightening metal poles and bars, and so much more! This work is so exhausting and on top of that I have to tell my wife some not so good news! When I get home, I am greeted with giggles and hugs. My sons name is Peter, my daughters name is Mary, and my wife's name is Martha. I yell their names when I get home: Peter! Mary! Martha! How was work today? Martha asks. "Exhausting", I say. I ask, What's that smell? It smells so good! Martha says, it's dinner. We are all having cornbread & black-eye peas. I love cornbread & black-eye peas!

An hour later, while all of us were eating dinner, I asked Peter, Mary, and Martha how their day was and they had a great day. Then I told Martha how and why I had to go away. I told Peter and Mary the next

morning. They didn't want me to leave. They cried and cried and cried some more. I went to go pack my briefcases and suitcases for the ever-so-long trip ahead. After I Finally finished stuffing my bags, I went to Peter's room and told him I was going to be okay. Peter said "promise?" And I said promise back. Same with Mary and same with me. I went to bed so I could have enough energy for the long day ahead.

The next morning, I ate breakfast, said my goodbyes, and I was off, bound for the new world.

Let me tell you how the journey all started:

When I got to the dock, there were hundreds of men walking around, all waiting for the three ships that would pick them up: The Susan Constant, The Godspeed, The Discovery. While I was waiting, I met a few men, but nothing exciting. And out of nowhere, three huge ships arrive at the dock. I go to see which ship I will be on. And it turns out, I am on the Susan Constant, also the biggest ship of the three. All of a sudden, there is a jumble of men, all trying to get on the ships they were assigned first. When I finally get on the Susan Constant, I am led to where I will sleep. I put up my bags, then I go up to the deck to breath in the fresh air and to see England disappearing as we set sail, bound for the new world. We were not allowed to go up on deck. We spent months on sea, but when we landed in Virginia everyone tumbled out and washed - off in the sea. After walking for awhile, we came to a spring of fresh water and rinse off in. We found a nice clearing in the woods to start building a new settlement. But it was getting dark, so we had to camp - out for the night. The next morning, we all washed - off, got dressed, and ate breakfast. I was shown my workspace and got to work. In the afternoon, I got to take my lunch break, then after my that, I went out to look for some lumber to build a fire. I found some dry wood for the fire and I brought it back to my workspace. After I got back, I put some of the wood into the fire and put up the rest for later.

Up until now it has been really peaceful, we have been trading with the Powhatans but now we're at war! All the fighting started in the starving time/ winter of 1609-1610 when some of us left to live with the Powhatan Indians because we were hungry and we had limited food for each person. But I chose to stay. I was very hungry thinking about my family and I was thinking I wasn't going to make it. But I did make it. But in 1610 the governor of the colony asked for the English to return to the colony. When Chief Powhatan refused,



some of us destroyed an Indian settlement. This began a series of attacks between us and them! This fighting lasted ten years.

## **Author Interview**

**Position your camera over the QR code to view the Author's interview**



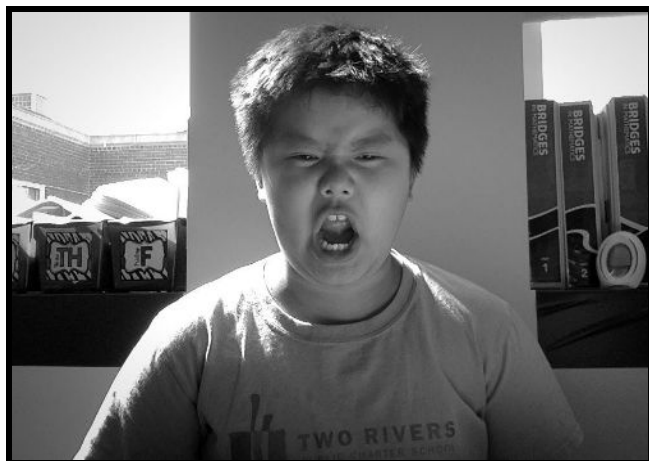
# Part 3: The Powhatan Perspective



# Matthew Chou

## The White Invaders of our Land

A Jamestown story.( from MY perspective as a Powhatan)



### Prologue

I was fishing with my friends at the river when I saw it. It was huge it was the size of at least 80 canoes. There were huge white banner thingies on it. I dropped my net and ran as fast as I could to warn my friends. Then we ran faster than we've ever did in our lives to tell the tribe.

### Part 1. The English

We got to the tribe panting breathlessly. We **had** to tell Chief Powhatan! Ignoring everything I dashed into Chief Powhatan's home. He asked "What are you doing here Askoak?" he asked. I replied breathlessly "We

\*gasp\* saw a huge canoe \*breathe\* carrying different people!" "WHAT?!" screamed Chief Powhatan "Are you telling the truth Askoak?" he asked. "yes!" I replied out of breath. "Then, I'll assemble a scout group to see. Do you know where they are?" he asked. " yes" I replied. "Since you know where they are, you can lead the group." I dashed out of his home and gathered a small group and got prepared.

We got bows and arrows and snuck to where I last saw those people. We saw them with a weird kind of weapon that can kill something with one hit. They had big hats and they were setting up a camp. Some of us wanted to trade with those newcomers but others didn't know whether to trust them or not. All of us were not wanting to go near them. After a few days of scouting, we thought it was safe to go near them. We also learned that they call themselves the English. Me and my friends Powaw and Mukki went up to them and one of them came up to us and they started talking gibberish but it was obvious that they wanted to trade. They gave us one of those weapons that they were holding. The called it a sword. It was pointy but kinda flat. Then, we gave them some corn. We had successfully traded!!!!

### Part 2. Battle 1

After we got back to the tribe, we showed them the thing we traded. We kept going back to the camp to trade but every day it got bigger and bigger. One day when I got home, a father seemed a little mad. He said "Those people are getting a little suspicious. Chief Powhatan told us to not go near them anymore. They seem to want our land and their camp is getting bigger and bigger!! Chief Powhatan says we need to attack them tomorrow." I was a little stunned but I said "OK". Then, we went to sleep. The next day, the men dressed for war. We got all the weapons we had but some of the men stayed back. I was one of the people that had to go. After that, we went to war.

We didn't really have a plan but we all just charged. The English were in the middle of building their camp when we came. They were so startled that they scattered everywhere! We did our best to kill or wound as many English as we could. Then, a lot of them came carrying the weapons they called muskets that could kill

something with one shot. We were not afraid and we were on a killing frenzy until BOOM!!! We heard a really, really, really loud sound and we retreated.

After we got back, we all rested. Lucky for me, I wasn't hurt or anything. That night, Chief Powhatan said that we had to assemble a group to destroy one of the ships and sneak into the camp to kill more people. He also told us to steal stuff to. I was in the group. So were my friends Powaw and Mukki. Later that night, we snuck onto one of the ships and got our axes. Then, we chopped and chopped until it started to sink. Then, we hopped off and snuck into the fort. Then, we divided ourselves into 2 groups. Half of us were in charge of stealing stuff and the other half was in charge of killing people. I was in the group for killing people. Me and Powaw quietly snuck into a house and silently got out our knives and killed all the people that were in the house. Then, we heard a few of the English coming with their muskets. Me and my friends ran as fast as we could out of the fort. Later that night, Me and Powaw learned that half of the people on the raid were wounded or dead.

The next day, Chief Powhatan got the group of the best warriors in the tribe to fight the English. I was in the group. We got our best clothes and axes and bow and arrows. We went halfway to the fort and saw the English. We got our bows and arrows ready and we all fired our weapons at the same time. Then, most of us were wounded or killed and some of the English were also wounded or killed and the remainder kept firing. I looked around. "Hmmm" I thought I thought we had at **LEAST** 160 of us. Now there's only about 100 of us dead or wounded included!" Suddenly, when it seemed like the English were going to win, whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Lots of arrows hit the English. I looked up. Part of our team!! They were in the trees!!! I knew that there were some missing!! The remaining English looked up too "RETREAT!" one of them yelled. And they ran away.

### **Part 3. Starving time**

Chief Powhatan decided to not attack the English for a while and told us to wait. We waited and waited. Then, the winter came. It was different. The English were not coming out of their fort! Chief Powhatan told some men to check it out. This time, I wasn't included in the group. When they came back, they said that many settlers died because of the lack of food and resources. Chief Powhatan told us not to trade with the English because we barely had enough food either. In December, one of the English's leaders Captain Smith was captured. By 1608, at many of the English died. Then, in January, our scout group saw another of those huge canoes the English called ships.

### **Part 4. The Last Battle**

We ran back to warn the others that another ship has come. When we got back, we told Chief Powhatan. "Another!!" he said "yes! Carrying more people than ever!! I think they want war!" I said "we already had 2 battles! It's *obvious* that they aren't taking our land" he replied. "Not really" I said "they have better weapons and outnumber us too!!" "well... I guess you're right." he said "we need **every** man we have! You can lead the team Askoak." The next day, we had our team ready. I said "we are on defence. We wait for them to attack ok?" "yes!" the team said. A few days later, we were in the middle of eating dinner when we heard rusting in the woods. We knew it had to be the English!

We got our weapons ready and we hid. The second they came, I yelled "GO!!" we all shot our arrows at the same time and "OOF!" "bleh" "urk!!" "OOF" "yess!" we killed some English!! But bang!! Bang!bang! "OOF!" The English were firing their weapons too!! I dove behind a boulder to give me cover. Then, I got my bow and arrows to shoot.whoosh!! Whoosh!! Whoosh!! I killed 2 English!!! (Yay!!!)Then, I saw an English aiming his musket at my head. A second before he pulled the trigger, ROAR!!! a huge bear emerged from the woods and bit him "AAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!!" screamed that English soldier. Many

other English soldiers died like that but more and more came from the forest. Since the English soldiers were so distracted by the bear, it was easier to kill more English soldiers. Then, when the remaining English soldiers realized that there were not many dead English soldiers and there were not many left, one of them “RUN!!!!!!” We knew we won. We walked back and I thought I saw something in the woods. Then, I heard something from that place. It was an English soldier!! He was aiming his musket at Powaw’s head. “Watch out!!” I yelled. I pushed him away the second the English soldier fired. Bang! OOF!!! Powaw was saved but I felt something. I looked at my right leg and there was blood rushing out of my leg I tried get up to walk but then, I blacked out.

I woke up in my home with with my parents, Mukki, Powaw, and Chief Powhatan. Mukki spoke first. He said “we won the battle but more are coming.” “we won because of you” Powaw said. Chief Powhatan said “You were right Askoak more are coming. We are going to lose our land. More are coming. More are coming.”

**THE END**

### **Acknowledgments**

To my teachers Ms. Katrina, Ms. Ashley, and Ms. Stephanie. Also to my new CPU board and my computer. I also give credit to my mom for letting me use my Computer. I give LOADS of credit to all the texts that I used. Also to my friends who read this and gave me feedback. Thanks peeps!!!

### **About the author**

Matthew Chou is a 4th grade student in Two Rivers Public Charter School. He is currently 10 years old. He has an 8 year old sister named Makayla. Matthew enjoys karate, doing math, reading Alex Rider, and being funny.

## **Author Interview**

**Position your camera over the QR code to view the Author’s interview**



# The English Arrival

## Syera Edmonds



Hello! My name is Nuttah. I am a Powhatan. I am 18. I am the daughter of a great Powhatan chief in my village. People are always trying to talk to me in my village. It's mostly quiet at night but during the day it's really loud living in my village. I have a big big family here to help me with anything. Here is my story when the english arrived.

### **1607 The English Arrive**

I see three ships appear on the chesapeake bay. I walk over and three men come off the smallest ship one of the men say "look at this beautiful land." The other one says, "yup sure is a beauty." I walked over to them and ask, "where do you come from?" The last man says, "it's a savage!" They take out these unfamiliar weapons I have not seen before so I ran back to the village to tell my father. I go to the hut we were living in and say " father! Father! There are intruders!!" He says to me to bring all the men from the village to attack.

### **1609 Starving Time**

So now the english and my village are trading goods. Great Just great! Some of the english come to my fathers hut and now are trading copper,iron,food,weapons,etc with the english. Just about 3 years ago we were at war, now we are all friends. How does this happen? English men are the meanest people I have ever met!

### **1610**

Not much has been going on lately other than my dad and the village are still trading with the English. I have to marry some man I have never met before and have children. So a lot has been going on lately.

### **1613 Pocahontas was taken hostage**

I'm really really sad because Pocahontas was my sister and guess who she was taken by? The english settlers! I can't believe they would do that! I can't believe my father would ever believe the english were nice. It's all his fault this all happened and now he's blaming it on me.

### **1614 Pocahontas married John Rolfe**

I hate that john rolfe! He took my favorite sister- no my only sister away from me! She was kidnapped a few weeks ago. Now my father is okay with them getting married because he says it will bring peace. I can't even talk to him right now. But if i dont he might punish me or even worse hit me! So i have to continue talking to him.

### **1616 Pocahontas becomes ill**

I am very worried about Pocahontas because she has become very ill. I am scared that she might even die. My father said that she was going to be alright and we as in the whole village can go visit her and give her some gifts and make her feel better.

### **1617 Pocahontas dies**

I am very sad because my only sister died and I can't make her come back to me and my father. I told my father that the english men would make her sick but he didn't listen and look what happened to her. She got an illness by one of the men she was staying with. But my father shouldn't have done that. Now I have lost her forever!

### **Mid-1617 I become ill**

Now I have become ill because the english men and i have been throwing up blood and i have been very weak me and my father are really worried I might even die. I was captured by one of the english men for the powhatans belongings like their food,weapons,clothing,etc.

### **Late-1617 I have been saved**

I am really scared right now because i was captured by one of the colonists. I tried to scream for help but he put a mask on my mouth and tied up my hands which really hurt. I cried so hard my eyes turned red. Another man busts through the door and told the other man to stop torturing me and that's how I met my husband. We ended up having 3 kids. This story is for my grandkids.

**Thank you for reading this.**

## **Author Interview**

**Position your camera over the QR code to view the Author's interview**



# Alawa's Journey

## Gabrielle Anniyah Epps



### **February 12, 1607, The Powhatans Meet English Colonist**

It was windy, I was playing in the trees, and I spotted 3 ships with people onboard. I thought long and hard about who the people were. Then only one word came to mind, "INTRUDERS!", but I thought I was wrong. I was correct but did not know it yet.

### **February 15, 1607, Settler's Arrival To Jamestown**

Three days after I saw the ships again. I was playing with a bird. I started to hear yelling in the distance. Curious, I looked behind the bushes and saw men, but not the kind of men I mostly see like my father. There were white men with clothes that I had never seen before. The man was saying something, I could not hear that well, I

scouted closer to the noise. "Keep working men! We can't be lazy! If you don't work, you don't eat, if you don't build shelter, you freeze in the upcoming winter!"

I saw sad faces, eyes with terror, and poor souls. I started saying, "What are they doing?" A few seconds after I said that I see one of them staring at me, but not in a normal way, a horrified face appeared. I could tell he was about to say something. Immediately I sprinted away back to the village to tell father. "Father!" I said with a gasp of relief after running he turned around quickly, he knew there was something wrong "There are intruders!" I cried "Bring the leader to me." He said. Him and the people holding him raised their clubs while he was begging for forgiveness, then my sister saw and ran in to save the man from harm, I was confused, "Why would she do such a thing?" I asked myself.

An hour later it was the afternoon, I watch the sun go down. I get called for dinner. As soon as I finish eating I go back to stare at the outside, as the lit-up sky fades into dark shadows, "What are you looking at?" Pocahontas asked. "The sun going down and the moon rising" I said looking outside. "Well, you have to go to bed, if you want. Suddenly, I got an idea and asked her if we could play a game. "I have marbles!" I said to myself excitedly, I thought of a game we could play. "Lumpy Marbles!" I said. "Is that even a real game, Alawa?" She asked, "Y-yes! But I made it up!" I stumbled on my words

### **February 19, 1614, Amonute's Marriage & Kidnapping**

One day, I woke up and did not see Amonute, My father was in a panic. "What's wrong?" I asked, "Your sister got taken..." he said sadly. I was scared more than my father. A few days later got a letter fly through, it was from Amonute it said "Dear Alawa and Father, I am safe, they are teaching me english, religion, and customs. I have met a wonderful man named John Rolfe, he is talking about how he can't take his eyes off me, I am now married to him. I may be able to visit, Love Pocahontas". I showed it to my father and he was happy that she was not harmed.

I went outside to swing on trees, I saw a figure that looked exactly like Amonute I jumped down to the branch that was half-way broken and ran, it was her! I was so happy, I gave her a hug, I suddenly noticed a man with her, "Who is that man beside you?" I asked, "Oh this is John Rolfe, the one who I've been talking about



in the letter that i got married to.” she said. “Oh.” I said surprised. “I just noticed that you got bigger! How old are you know?” she asked. “You missed my birthday!, I’m seventeen now!” I said with a bright smile while looking at both of them. My father came and gave her a hug, he noticed a settler with his daughter, he thought that he was going to hurt her, “Leave! You best, stay away from my daughter!” yelled Father. We introduced John Rolfe to our village, many were scared many were mad.

### **December 29,1617, Amonute’s Death**

It was a bright morning, I walked outside and saw a man running, I noticed it was John Rolfe.”Help!, Pocahontas is dying!” he yelled at the top of his lungs. I asked what he meant by “Pocahontas dying.” he said that she is really dying, he told me to follow him to his home where Amonute and he was living, as soon as we got there, it was too late. She was already dead. I started crying while laying near her corpse, John Rolfe sat next to me, supporting me. John Rolfe took me back home, I told my father and he started crying. “ Did that monster hurt her?” he asked. “No, it was called Tublosis, the disease when you cough up blood.” I said sadly.

### **1619, Chief Powhatan Dies**

My father had died during the part of the war, I am twenty two now. I have a daughter now, her name is Nadia and I had a boy named Kargo, they are both one years old. My friend Mochi helps me take care of them while war is going on, there are now slaves working and everything is coming to an end.

### **1622, New Chief**

We have a new chief named Opechancanough, I have met his daughter named Kalamarie. Kalamarie is her real name, but the village call her Calico. She is 25, one year older than me. I introduced myself as Powhatans second daughter, and told her the village call me Orikatto. They did the biggest war. The colonists wanted to kill us. Some of us died. Some one set our village on fire. And now it is burnt down.

### **1659, Nothing Left**

Everybody is dead except my children and I. We look around for somewhere safe. Everybody hopes for a better future. My children and I look forward to it, now we would have to wait, but not here.

## **Author Interview**

**Position your camera over the QR code to view the Author’s interview**



# **The Life of Kimi**

# Mayonna Campbell



It all started in 1622 Jamestown virginia. The story of the hard life of Kimi...

One day I was minding my own business. Then someone came to tell me that my mother died. She died saving a sinking canoe. Her mother had always been worried she may get killed since the English had arrived. So she had written a note for Kimi just in case something happened. It said, “Kimi, I love you and your brother and sister very much. I just want you to know that I love you”

The next day, Kimi went to live with her father. Her brother and sisters came with her. He lived in the second largest home in the Powhatan village. The hut had a large fireplace and humongous

animal furs on the beds. There were enough beds for everyone. Kimi was sad, but she was happy to have a home.

A few years after that, I turned 20, the war with the English was getting worse. They started setting fire to our village. I saw smoke rising from one of the huts in the middle of the night. I ran to tell the entire Powhatan village. We were able to put the fire out and save everyone except my father. He died in the fire.

A few months later I met a handsome Powhatan man named Kameen. We got married and had a child named Takhi. Though my mother and father died, now I was starting my own family. The colonists keep taking our land, but at least I have my family by my side.

## Author Interview

Position your camera over the QR code to view the Author's interview



## The Story of Early Jamestown

# Amari M. Jackson



I am a **Powhatan** girl. Which means I'm in a Powhatan family. My name is Kimi. I have 4 brothers and 6 sisters. One day I saw large ships coming into the bay. I was scared because I didn't know who was on the ship. I just discovered all of those ships had English people on them. I don't know who they are. I'm nervous that I might get killed. We don't get a lot of strangers on our land. I hope they don't try to kill us.

A few weeks later I began feeling very sick. I started with a very bad stomach ache. Later I began coughing up blood. I was in bed for days. My father went to the fort to try and trade food for medicine. He traded corn and animal fur for a bottle of medicine. When my father came back, he gave me the medicine. Unfortunately on the way back he was attacked by

English men. He was able to get away because he's a skilled fighter. Thank goodness he was able to get away and give me medicine in time.

While Kimi's father was gone, I got a whole lot better from the medicine and some water. Meanwhile... my father was still fighting the Englishmen until... I heard that a tragedy was happening with my father. He passed away in 1608. I was very very sad that my daddy died. But before I was born, my father wrote a letter that said... "Dear Kimi I want you to know that wherever I am, I will still Love you no matter what happens even if I die I will remember you and I will make sure you do the same. I believe in you and I, I love you." The notes made me feel better.

I read the letter and I was still a little bit sad, but I still have to follow my father's orders and do something with my life. So I've decided to keep fighting because I am a brave, talented, and strong girl.

I can start by warning my brothers and sisters about the loss that happened to our father before the war starts!!!

"Tahki! Tahki!" I said.

"Kimi what's the matter!!!!?" Tahki said.

"I read a letter and it said that daddy died and a war is coming what will we do????!!!" I said

"We will fight back no matter what it takes like you said. We have to fight back. The only thing we have to do is warn our other sisters. Now we gotta hurry get the others quickly were running out of time go go go!!!" I said. "Okay okay!!!!!! How about you get the **bows and arrows** ready while I get our other sisters Kimi? Hurry!!! The war will be here any minute." said Tahki. I headed back home to make more arrows. But there was no materials. So I decided to go to the workshop to get some. I walk over to the workshop, Until BANG!!! BANG!!!

Gasp, oh no I really do need to hurry! I saw a friend and said, "Excuse me can I borrow some arrows??!!!" "Why do you need that Kimi?" my friend asked. "Because my father died and a war is coming to take over our land!!!" I said. They quickly ran to their shop and got some arrows.

"Tahki!! Tahki!! I got the arrows!! I got the others. Quickly get ready Now!!! I'll get our bows from my bedroom. Gasp!! they're here!" I said. I got them just in time because the war is here.

BAM!!! There is no time for talking and waiting we need to start fighting Now. Then we headed outside because if we don't win this war we are going to die BAM!!! Let's go. The battle lasted for days.

Fortunately we ended up winning the most recent battle. Unfortunately some people have gotten hurt, sick, and killed. I am nervous that our land will be taken away for good. Only time will tell...

## **Author Interview**

**Position your camera over the QR code to view the Author's interview**



# Smoke from the Whites

Jaiden Kelly



“I bet I can pick one hundred pieces of corn” I said. But soon a bunch of men and boys slowly came off the boat. A man named John Smith said “I need some food and shelter.” We gave over some corn. After that, I saw a wonderful looking girl. Her name is Rebecca.

A few weeks later, John Smith asks “How do we grow tobacco?” In 1612, the ‘tobacco industry’ started. They shipped it back to England so the colonists could get rich, but the village got mad because the English got all the credit and the money. So us, the Powhatan village, stopped trading with them.

But me and Rebecca traded every few days in secret. In winter 1607, over 200 men out of 500 died. Some colonists ate their boots. Some of them dug their graves and laid in them for death to come for them.

Soon, things got out of control. They started to be cannibals. This went on for 4 months. I was 15 years old when Rebecca and I made a small yaheykan in the woods but Chief Powhatan and Rebecca’s father figured out we were hanging out so they split us up. That was the last straw. They started a war that lasted twenty years. After ten years, Chief Powhatan died. The new chief, Opencancough, led the biggest attack ever, but Rebecca and I hid in the woods. At least five hundred people died from these attacks. People still with hate that lived, burned half the land down. Soon, me and Rebecca fell in love and had two wonderful children: Robert and Kimi. We raised them together and hid out in the woods for the rest of our days.

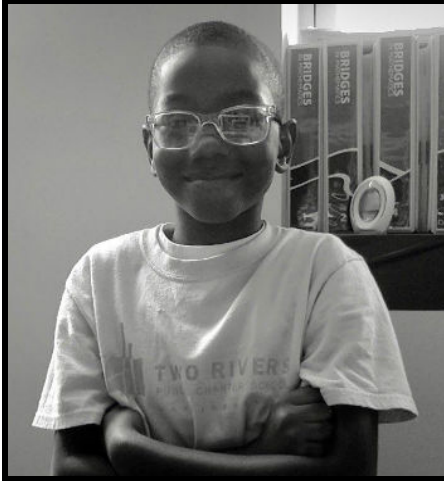
## Author Interview

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# Wars with the English

## Elijah Redd



Hi, I am Chogan. I am 57 years old and a great soldier. I had wars with the English But I am Powhatan. we lost the war. They had guns. We had spears.

Guns kill faster than spears. Guns take you down way faster. We were fighting with them because they came on our land. We did not like that. We wanted them gone. But they did not listen so we had to have war. If they asked then we would let them come but they never asked for our permission. So we tried to protect our land and we tried our best. It was not okay for the English to come on our land. So we had no choice. It was harsh. Even I almost died. I was bleeding but somehow I managed to escape. The war was very deadly. Then they came to kill others. And unfortunately my family died. And I had to

help with other Powhatans and we killed a lot of English. They also killed a lot of us. We were pushed off our very own land but we fought back. The problem is that we are having war without trying to team up. I think that would be a better idea. But they keep attacking us. Some of the colonists that escaped to live with us gave us guns. We killed the English better that time. So this time we used guns, shields, and that is it. But if they get close to me then I can pull out my knife from my pocket. I always hide it. Luckily this time we won. I killed the last person by throwing a knife at them, I said “have a knife time goodbye!”

We have had several wars with the English. In total we have had 19. A third of my age. For 11 wars we won but for 8 wars we lost. We became good because of our Colonist prisoners.. We run fast but the English shoot us when we try to run and shoot them. So instead we put shields near our men to protect them from the musket shots. Then the people we protected shoot the english. It was very useful and they did not expect that. But it was what we had to do. This tells how hard we protect our land. Soon as they use trees to protect themselves we shoot the tree then it falls on them. We never asked for this. We had no choice. We had no voice. And we were pushed off of our land without a single warning. It was like they owned the land. We have to fight with everybody.but I wonder why could this be? It’s very strange. But we are good hunters, good fishers and good builders.

We have really worked hard and in 1653 my mom passed away. She was born in 1600. And she was killed by english men. They were hunting for random people. Like the others without anything. But some of us caught them and killed them. We were angry but some were just injured so we healed them and turned others into armored slaves so the English men would have to shoot them twice for the armored slave to be killed. So the 20th war got too hard for the colonists and we got our 12th win. They had to shoot everybody but we got shields too then we still had our guns. We were almost the last people that are still powhatan and alive.but soon they learned how to be nice and not attack. So then there was no war even though there was like 25 so then we had peace until I was 60. When I was 59, the peace was starting to turn into another war. Then after we got more people wanted to be slaves and fight for us. This time we almost wiped out the English. We did not seem to notice a comeback but we did. They never made one but we did. So at first we kept on losing

until they got 5 then we got 5 then we got 7 then they got 8 and soon we got 12. But in total we won 15 wars and they won only 10. We have experienced lots of wars. We have not liked it and have almost been wiped out. But we make comebacks. We are strong. We do not feel in the mood to have wars. And that is it.

Sometimes I wonder if this really is not our land. But it changed. We have good things to share but I thought that we should give it to the English. They still might be trying to attack. All we have had is war. Barely peace. We do not like wars. We are just others who help sometimes. We just mind our business and all of the sudden others attack us. This is the end. Thank you for reading.

## **Author Interview**

**Position your camera over the QR code to view the Author's interview**



# Nadie & Kimi's Story

Devyn Thomas



It was 1607. Something life changing happened. My name is Kimi. I am 32 years old. My kids are 12 and 15. Their names are Nadie and Nootau and my sister is Tahki, she is 21.

I was looking at the English boats and we got scared when they were coming towards our land. Since the English colonist's boats were coming towards the land, I swam to a nearby island with my kids and sister. I came across an English person who was on the island. They seemed nice but I couldn't understand their language.

Time has passed...I was still afraid of the English. I didn't like them because they took over our land.

Years later...

My name is Nadie. Our mom passed away at the age of 45 years old when she died in a fire. We had a funeral for her. That day we said "rest in peace mother" but we had to get adopted by our Aunt and Uncle.

We miss our biological mom but our aunt is nice and fun just like our mother. We lived in the Powhatan village, but we had no food during the Starving Time.

My brother died in an attack from the English. We had no food and the English took all the food we had. I tried hunting, but I found nothing. I am depressed. Half of my family has died. I hate the English!

## Author Interview

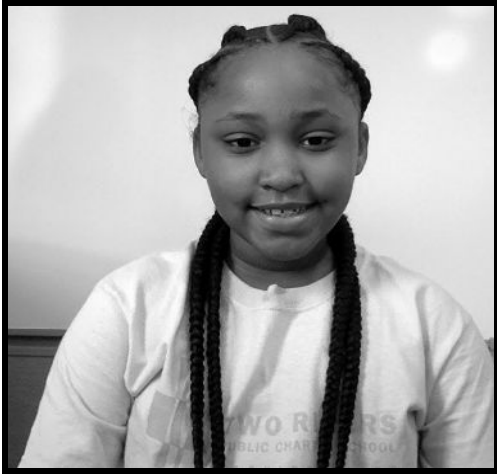
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# Tahki's STORY: The STARVING TIME

Joi Curtis



I am Tahki. I'm Powhatan and I have a crazy life. So I'm going to tell you a little about my life. I am 21 years old and I am a cook. It is the year 1609. My mom's name is Chepi and my dad's name is Chogan. My sister is Kimi and brother is Powaw. I did have a grandma but she passed away last year.

I am so hungry, but we have no food to eat. We have been hunting and growing squash, but we haven't had enough rain. The crops haven't had enough water to survive, so we won't be having squash. We couldn't find any deer or turkeys. I think those English people have hunted all of the animals nearby. I am so mad!!! And I am even more mad because I am hungry.

One night me and my sister went to the Jamestown Fort and stole some food. They had just killed a deer, so my sister and I put the deer in a big bag. We took it back to our village. We roasted it on the fire and had a feast.

The next day the English came to attack us. We defended our village and fought them off. They must have known we took the deer. My brother Powaw died in the attack.

One night I said to my mother, "I'm so sad that my brother died." My mom said, "I am too but it will be okay."

A few months later more and more English people were dying. They were starving. I don't care because they killed my brother. It is the best revenge. Kimi said "I'm going to get good revenge for that. I'm going to kill more people like John Smith's best friend. His name is George." Me and Kimi when to the English fort and we stabbed him, we didn't get caught by John Smith. A few months ago, we met a girl named Nzinga Mbandi and her daughter Quifongo. We thought they were intruders, so we brought them to Chief Powhatan and the chief said "why are you here?" They said "We were looking for freedom from the English" and they stayed at me and Kimi's house. The English never found them. I helped them get their freedom. They became a part of our family.

## **Author Interview**

**Position your camera over the QR code to view the Author's interview**

