

ESCAPING FROM SLAVERY

Escaping the plantation I hear dogs barking and gunshots
ringing as other slaves and me escape.
We hear dreadful cries of innocent slaves as furious
voices rise above the treetops saying, "Catch them, catch them!"
I hope we don't get caught.
As we escape the plantation and rush into the barren woods
darkness falls upon us.
I wish we would make it to the Promised Land.

Escaping the plantation we scramble quickly through the treacherous woods.
We see several safe houses ahead.
As we rapidly knock on the door we secretly say the code
"Friend of a friend."
Now we know this house is safe.
I wish we would make it to the Promised Land.

Escaping the plantation we wait for dinner in the safe house.
The delicious aroma from the kitchen drifts to us.
With satisfied stomachs we scramble outside moving on through our journey.
Tired and swollen... our barren skin feels ragged just like our clothes.
I wish we would make it to the Promised Land.

Escaping the plantation we are at the Promised Land!
Sick smelling dirt soaks our clothes
We are finally there... The Promised Land!
Joy bursts out like a rainbow,
Arching with its color and happiness.
We are at the Promised Land!

