

## On My Way To Canada

Please don't take me away from my family!  
I glance to my right seeing butterflies dancing freely as I walk in  
shackles to my new house where I will work.  
Swat, swat my hand hits the butterflies.  
Why are they free when I'm not?  
Slavery is a cruel thing, I'm glad they abolished it.

Please don't take me away from my family!  
"You can't escape!" cried my friend Amy.  
"I have to" I declared.  
"And I want you to come with me."  
We will leave tonight.  
Rustle, rustle I hear the leaves crunch under Amy's  
and my feet as we run through the forest feeling the wind  
whipping my face as we run to a safe house.  
Slavery is a cruel thing, I'm glad they abolished it.

Please don't take me away from my family!  
"We're almost to Canada!" I whisper to Amy.  
"I know!" She whispers back.  
Tomorrow night we'll go to Canada and meet  
our families there. It's almost morning we better  
go to sleep. I sniff the scent of bread and  
close my eyes.  
Slavery is a cruel thing, I'm glad they abolished it.

Please don't take me away from my family!  
The next night, we will thank the  
family and head for Canada.  
We are only a few feet away from Canada  
when we hear dogs barking.  
"Run" I say.  
We run to the cottage our families are staying in.  
"We finally are free."  
I say to Amy.  
Slavery is a cruel thing, I'm glad they abolished it.

