

Narrative, History, The North and the South

The North and South were back at it again fighting against each other while me and my pa are in the farm doing work:feeding the horses,working the farm,milk the cows,pile up the hay, and collecting the eggs from the chickens.

I was having a nice day, my pa was working hard as well as my ma and sister. I was feeding the animals until I heard a gunshot. *BAM!*

"What was that?!" I said out loud.

"Quick everyone get inside!" said my pa with a very stern voice. We need to hide from the battle!

So me and my sister,pa, and ma got everything we needed in case it was getting worse and if the Federal soldiers were searching for people. Me and my family got mighty scared and didn't quite know what to do. My pa got his revolver in case any Federal was gonna come. It was really quite in the house and the outside was screams and gunshots being fired as well quite a lot of smoke from the guns. It was getting worse so we needed to leave the house. We got our stuff and went to ready the horses and get the wagon.

"Does everyone have their belongings and the food?" my pa told to everyone.

"It seems that way" my ma said trying to be calm, are you kids alright back there?

Me and my sister nodded our heads together feeling a little worried. As we went on our way, we stumbled along some gunshots,bumpy roads, animals and many more. Few moments later we settled a camping spot for the night.

"How are guys feeling right now?" said my pa.

" well..." I said still experiencing what just happened.

My sister was just looking at the campfire with her mouth opened a little thinking about what's gonna be for us later on.

"Well I think it's best for us to go to sleep,but stay alert for any Fedarets coming close to our camp.

"Got it" I said, however, I wasn't very sure if I could sleep and stay alert at the same time.

Days passed on and we were sort of struggling to survive to find food and some shelter, but we got what we could of gotten and made the best of it. Weeks past on and I barely got any sleep at all, sometimes i would be standing out of nowhere acting like a zombie and looking like a sick person about to faint. Later on we were starting to get some illnesses that were pretty bad for us and later on one by one of us died, we worked together to survive and died while doing the same.