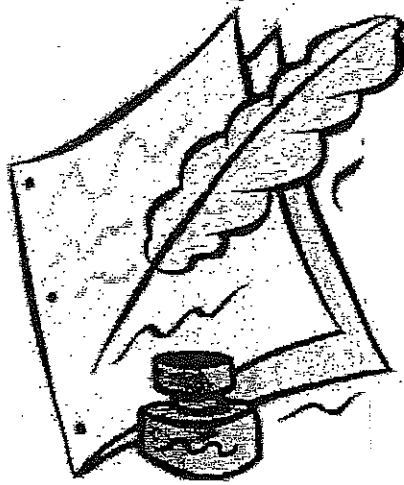


Bicentennial

Essay



Name Cyndy Myers

Life in 1818

My day starts at 1:00 a.m. way before the sun is up on an early Sunday morning. When I first wake up in the morning before the roosters wake all of us up to start the day. My first job or chore that I have to do is go into everyone's room and get their Sunday clothes to wash. When I am done washing all the clothes. I have to hang them up on the line to dry.

After, I am done with that, I have to go and get the very fresh eggs from our chickens. Then I have to feed all of our chickens, hens, roosters, horses, cows, and pigs. Then I have to go, and take my goats their wheat, and then I have to shave them for their wool. So that I can make the sheets and blankets for the bedspread. After that it is time we all are awake and mother and I are making breakfast with the fresh eggs and warm milk that I got just this morning. When breakfast was over we all get dressed and are on our way to church. After church we have Sunday school. We are reading about "Noah's ark".

After we were done with Sunday school our Sunday school teacher gave us a job to do. So what she gave us was that when we went home before we did anything we had to read our bible for at least one and a half hours. On the same story that we were reading about the Sunday school. So when we got home mother and I got out our family bible and we all started to read from it before. Father and brother had to go and get started on the fields with all of our grain. Mother stayed and listened to me as long as she could to before she had to leave and get lunch started. After a while mother called me to help her finish lunch. Then I had to go and see how low the animals are on food. If they are low enough, I have to go and refill the feeders.

When I was done feeding the animals I went all the way to the other end of our land were the river flows and the frogs echo with in the forest. All the way down there is where our apple orchard is, mother was planning on making apple pie that was passed down through generation to generation All though I love her pie, I think that she should just stop making the pie, because whenever I am down by the riverbed I always get distracted from what I should be doing. I love the sounds of the frogs and the sound of the river flowing. So it always takes me a long time just to pick one basket of apples and mother needs 3 baskets of apples.

So by the time I am done picking all the apples that she needs it is already sunset and time for me to help mother finish dinner. After we are all done eating dinner it was my job again to clean the dishes. Then I had to milk our cows, so that mother can make her pie because we ran out of milk at dinner time when she made soup. When I was done getting milk I had to go back down to the riverbed or creek because that is where our watering hole is. So again it took me a long time to get there and back from the other side of our land. I still had a lot of stuff to do before the day was over, and before my bedtime, all though I do go to bed a little bit after I am supposed to because that is when I finish my last little bit of chores, that I cannot do during the day, because I have to read my bible for a while. So when I get home we ate the pie.

I went straight to the closet where all the cleaning supplies are I was going to get the broom out to do my last chore for the day All though that did not take very long to do I was done with in at least a half hour. So I had more time to play, then mother called us for bed.