

Life on a Cotton Plantation

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10 minutes to eat. They did not dare to stop until they were told to. The



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enough, the slave was whipped. If there was lots, he would have to pick just



as much tomorrow.



After this, there was still work to do. Some fed the horses, others cut the



wood. At last, they got to their huts and could eat. Each slave had a little



bacon and corn for the week. They would finally get to sleep at midnight.



An hour before daylight, the horn is blown. The slave wakes and eats their



breakfast before they hurry to the field. They are whipped for being late.



Then the fears and work of another day begin. Fear he will be seen resting,



fear to weigh the cotton, fear he will oversleep in the morning."



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