

Charles Wilson-Woodard

Mrs. Henderson

English III

9 September 2015

William Bradford's Visit to the Wilson Family's Harvest

I have journeyed into the new world of 2015. I awake to lots of noise and clamoring of people. Some are arriving in these fancy buggies. They are deciding who is going to cook what. We patiently wait for the cousins to join us from Georgia. Charles is already up preparing the grill for a famous grilled turkey. Charles said that if he starts 8 A.M. it will be done by noon. The day is sunny with fair winds- the clouds make for brisk breezes... much different than the storms we were faced with on our journey.

I walk in the living room and a group of family is watching the Macy's Day Parade on this flat rectangular object. People are dancing, bands are playing, and there are these gigantic objects that are as tall as the buildings.

The family happily greets me and offers some fresh donuts and coffee. They have been very kind to me. Aunt Dump showed me how to set the table and also the food table. We are to have stuffing, cream corn, beans, collard greens, ham, green bean casserole, mashed potatoes, cornbread, and chicken. Charles tells me that his Grandma Joyce's chocolate cake will be the best "dessert" I have ever had.

We share this great feast at 1 PM. First we say a prayer and hold hands thanking God for allowing us to be together. God is good! What a great time! There is a bounty of great food!

During the meal, they share stories and memories that make them all laugh... some even are brought to tears! They ask about my people and I tell them about the time I met Squanto. They asked if I was afraid of Squanto and I was embarrassed to admit that I was.

I feel like I need to take a nap afterward! All the great food has left me feeling plenty full!

Charles tells me that we will go ride these things called "four-wheelers." He also says not to wear my best clothes. We must be back by 6 so we can watch the flat rectangular object... there is some "game" called football. The Seattle Seahawks are "playing" the Carolina Panthers. This should be an interesting time! The Wilson colony sure does enjoy football. Perhaps Squanto and the other Indians would want to learn how to play when I return back to Cape Cod.

It's been nice not having illness around me on this great day. I don't want to leave! I asked Charles if we could go fishing at his granddaddy's pond. He was excited and surprised that I would want to do this!

Anyway, I must go! I've got great adventures to explore before I venture back to 1630!