

Dear Mr. Scott,

Our class has been studying your fascinating life! We learned that you were an enslaved African-American, owned by an Army doctor stationed in Missouri. We know that at one time, slaves were regarded as the personal property of their owners and that you, Mr. Scott, as a slave, had no rights. Our class admired how bravely you had to fight for your freedom, because we found out that you couldn't even read or write your own name.

We researched further and we learned that you were born in Southampton County, Va. in 1795. We believe that you were very talented and intelligent because you could do many things. You were employed as a farm hand, craftsman and a general handyman. I seems like, although you were born a slave, in your mind, you were a free man. We also believed, Mr. Scott that you probably regretted nothing