Kody Deda

Mrs. Quinn Homeroom

March 10th 2011

Diary Entries

Dear Diary,

My name is John Smith. A few days ago the state I was born in, South Carolina, seceded from the United States of America to form a new country. We call ourselves the Confederate States of America, or the Confederacy for short. We promote slavery and States Rights. So far we have about 11 states in our new country.

Yesterday we bombed Fort Sumter, a port in South Carolina that we now use to get supplies and equipment from other places. We bombed it for hours until we managed to take it for ourselves. Now that we have this fort we can get guns and things like that from places like the Bahamas and Europe. We plan to make a better country than the one we came from.

I hope that we gain our independence, as their new President “Abraham Lincoln” wanted to get rid of slavery in America, but he doesn’t understand that our economy is Agrarian based and the slaves help us out so much.

Dear Diary,

This is my second entry. Today on July 21, 1861, the Union attempted to march into our territory and take over our capital in Richmond Virginia. We managed to fend them off with our marksmanship skills and artillery. Sadly, about 400 of our brave soldiers lost their lives today. This just lets us know that this war will not be as quick as we had foreseen. This will go down in history as the Battle of Manassas.

Dear Diary,

Welcome to my third diary entree! For the last three days we have been having one of the bloodiest battles in U.S history. About three days ago, on the 1rst of July 1863, our forces attempted to attack Gettysburg Pennsylvania and destroy Union forces. On the first day we did magnificent, making the Yankees flee in terror. On the second day however, we were not as strong. The Union made a wall and waited for reinforcements as we battled them on. On the third day Union reinforcements had made their way to the battle zone, they took us down with magnificent artillery and rifle fire. Today is a sad day for the Confederacy as our army and has been ravaged. Our spirits are low and we doubt well be wining the war at this point. The Union has the main advantages in this war; they have more weaponry and troops, more factories ect. Also, most of our ports are closed off thanks to Abe’s strategy.

Dear Diary,

Today I fought in the second battle of Fort Sumter. Almost as if out of nowhere many ships came to our fort and started bombing our cannons. After they had destroyed most of our cannons they sent out there land troops just north of our fort. Then, they decided to turn around and attack us. They killed even our officers, one of which was W.H.C Whiting. As much as we tried to fend them off, there was just too many of them.

Dear Diary,

Now that the Union has sealed off every last one of our ports we have nowhere to get ammunition and supplies. Were doomed now, unless we can sneak then from the North, but how long can that last? I estimate that our new country will have one week to live, after that, well be nothing but a nation in history that never gained its independence. Our cities are filled with chaos and hunger; everyone’s hopes are low.

Dear Diary,

I am starting to become quit homesick, after being away from my family I wonder if they are okay anymore…it’s been two years since I’ve last seen my son Markus. Before the war he was excelling in school and I was very proud of him, my wife Kerry says he’s grown a whole bunch. I wonder if he will even remember me, he was so young before I left.

Dear Diary,

Our general Robert E. Lee says that we will be receiving supplies from a railroad station. He also says that one of the Union generals wants us to give up the war. He said no, so pretty much that means were going to fight till someone surrenders. They have recruited me and I will have to leave again, but this time, what if the Union shows up and fires on us, then what happens? What if I never come back?

Dear Diary,

On our way to pick up the supplies we met along with a Union force, they burned the supplies and took us to their courthouse. Our general discussed the terms of war. Apparently we are back with the United States of America, and no one will be charged for our crimes as far as mutiny ect. We will have to turn over our heavy artillery and such, but our weapons will stay ours and we’ll go back to our duties like before the war.

Dear Diary,

Today is my lucky day because soon I will be returned to my little home in South Carolina. I’m scheduled for a train ride in three days; golly I can’t wait to see them. I am kind of wondering what happens now that our slaves are gone; will we still be able to farm? Maybe my family and me will move to the north and work in the industrial industry like they mostly do up there; I’ve heard it pays well too.

Dear Diary,

Today I came home to find my beautiful family. They say that its been hard over the years, with no-one to help raise the kids and that they have been scared without me. I’m honored to come back to my home, I will tell my kids of my battles, and they’ll tell their kids, and one day well make these entries into one of them fancy books! That’s what we’ll doe! Well start a newspaper in the north when we get there!

Dear Diary,

Word has spread that someone has murdered Abraham Lincoln, our president, during a theatrical performance. Now you might think that I would be happy that he was killed after being a Confederate soldier, but times have changed. I’m happy now, and America is one country again, the UNITED STATES.