

A SINGLE BUTTERFLY

"A single butterfly,
beating its wings in China,
can start a tornado in America."

PREFACE

Scientists say, for every child that's born, one person dies. However what if the wrong person died, a person that would have a great impact in the future? In this story, I am illustrating how only one person could change the future so much.

An early December morning, Dred Scott was anxiously eating his homemade grits, eager to get to the Supreme Court.

"Don't eat too fast, the case isn't for another hour." scolded his wife Harriet. She was a tall, thin woman, with wild hair and a dark face, almost like soot.

"The early bird Harriet, the early bird." said Sam (a.k.a. Dred Scott). He was of tiny stature, hair that slicked back to both side, and a sort of stern

look on his face. His two daughters, Eliza and Lizzie, walked down the stairs, rubbing their tired eyes.

"Papa, when you leavin'?" asked Lizzie, sitting down at the table.

"I'm fin to right now." Said Dred. He was wearing his best Sunday suit, with a big floppy bow tie around his neck. He thought it made him look sharp. His daughters thought something different, but knew better than to say it. He kissed his wife and children goodbye, got on his cousin James' wagon, and headed to the courthouse.

He got to the courthouse, and waved his cousin goodbye, he rushed himself to the courtroom

As soon as he got there the people seemed to just have walked in. Right on time, Dred thought to himself and yet, he seemed uneasy. Afraid. He shakily walked down the aisle and sat next to George T. Curtis, the man who volunteered to represent Dred for free. Dred looked ahead and saw the nine judges, looming over him like gods.

"I call to the stand," boomed Henry Geyer, "Dred Scott." Sweating and stumbling, Dred Scott reached the stand. Did I tie this bow tie too tight? Dred wondered. It sure felt like it. He tried to loosen his tie, but it still felt as though someone was choking him. "Do you swear to tell the truth, the whole

truth, and nothing but the truth, so help you God?" asked the guard almost robotically. "I....." Dred started, and slumped over the front of the stand.

Due to Dred Scott dying of anxiety attack, the outcome of the case SCOTT vs. SANFORD was almost as if it never happened. The 13th Amendment was never ratified, which concluded with the Union losing in the Civil war, which is why our nation is overrun with slavery, oppression, and it is getting worse every day. A single butterfly.....