

If I Could Speak With George Washington Carver I Would Tell Him...

One day I was walking in the woods, when suddenly I tripped and fell into a hole. It was a deep, deep hole and I kept falling and falling. When I finally got to the bottom I saw an old town. The sign said Tuskegee. In that town I saw a huge school with 83 buildings, 156 teachers, and 1500 students.

I went inside the first building, walked up a flight of steps, and came to a door that read, "Dr. Carver." I knocked on the door. An older gentleman opened it. I said, "Hello. I'm Kaden. I just fell into a hole that led me here. I landed in your town, found your school, and came to this door."

Then I remembered who the man must be. "Hey, I know you. You are that famous scientist that invented all sorts of things. You invented 325 uses for peanuts and like 150 uses for sweet potatoes."

"That's me," replied Dr. Carver. "I was just about to go look at the flowers in the park. Would you like to come with me, Kaden?"

"Sure!" I jumped at the chance to talk with George Washington Carver.

When we got to the park, a guard stopped us. "We don't allow blacks in here."

George didn't understand. The civil war had ended years ago when he was a baby in Diamond Grove, Missouri.

George spoke softly. "Things just aren't where they need to be yet." So we walked back to his lab. On the way there I asked him questions about his life. I wondered why he liked to research certain things. Dr. Carver said he did his experiments on peanuts and sweet potatoes to help his people, the black farmers.

When we reached his lab, Dr. Carver said if I drank some of his special potion I would wake up back in the woods from where I came. So I took a drink, and sure enough, I woke up sitting on a stump back home in my woods.

I had a strange feeling when I woke up. I felt like I had just done something very important.