The Pilgrims

By Jake Buontempo

It was the summer of 1676. There was a boy named William Plummer, his mother and father’s names were Richard Plummer and Hannah Rolfe Plummer. His father was a Merchant. He wishes William could learn the trade of a Merchant Tailor.

My mother and father died when I was only 9 years old. When they died, I moved in with the Coffin Family because nobody could take care of me. I lived with them for several years.

Tristram Coffin taught me to weave cloth on a loom, and how to sew the cloth into men’s clothes. He also taught me how to shoot a gun. I made some clothes for myself from the cloth I wove.

Mrs. Coffin was very impressed. She was so impressed that she asked if I could make some more clothes for the family, but there was no yarn to make cloth. So she asked me to go to the trading shop. She gave me some money so I could get the yarn. So I went off to the trading shop. When I got there I went inside and I told the man what I wanted. Can I have some yarn please? Said William. “Yes” said the man. How much do you want? The man questioned. I’ll take ¼ of the thread please. Alright that will be one shilling please. Thank you for coming to the trading shop. Have a nice day! said the man.

“Bye” said William. Then he started to walking back home. When he got back home, he got right to work trying to do as much work as possible. When he finished one set of clothes it was already sun down. The next morning he went back to work. When he finished it was late afternoon. The family was so happy that they told William that they would cook anything that he wanted. So he asked for turkey, with gravy, stuffing, cranberry sauce, and potatoes please. “Ok” said Mr. and Mrs. Coffin. Do you want to go hunting to get the turkey wit Mr. Coffin? “Ok” he said. Let’s go! They both said.

They both took a gun. When they got in the woods they looked around for any turkeys, but there weren’t any. So they went deeper in the woods and they found a bunch of them scattered around the woods. They shot, and killed 2 turkeys. They brought them home.

When they got home, they plucked the feathers off of them. When they finished, they cooked them. Mrs. Coffin made the stuffing, gravy and cranberry sauce. When everything was done they all started to eat. “This turkey is very good!” everybody exclaimed.