

Heavy Lesson

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Listening to Mr. Horton today in class made me think. I think that some lessons are light. Some are heavy. What does that mean? When he taught us about the branches of government, I noticed he didn't have as much enthusiasm teaching that as he does other things. He is very passionate when he teaches us about Native Americans. He made us all giggle in class when he declared that the word "Indian" was a bad word to him. Today he left us with a heavy lesson. I was still thinking about it long after he taught it. He read a book about Native Americans of the American Plateau. He read about a curiously brave and diligent man named Chief Joseph. I know that it was a heavy lesson. Chief Joseph was the topic of discussion at dinner at my house tonight. Learning about him made me feel uneasy. I was sad about how the United States government has treated Native Americans. I discussed my feelings with my parents. It seems that I am teaching them a thing or two, which makes me feel good. Mr. Horton often says, "Learning history helps to prevent the unfortunate sections of history from repeating again." I agree with him.
