

Georges Writing Assignment (1458 Words)

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III. Georges, Jacques, Henri and the flag

1810. The Flag

After the Battle, father was not congratulated in the slightest by Malmedie even though it was him as commander of the mulattos who suppressed the British forces and saved his life. Father seems to not want to push his luck with the other commander. However, this changed when the son Henri, threw a fit when I would not give him the flag my father had earned.

I cannot believe my father cowered down to such an unreasonable man. I will never be like my father and if a man such as Malmedie were to talk to me that way I would fight them and demand to be treated with respect. I will make whites respect me one day...

V. Georges meeting his father again after 14 years

1824. Seeing Father

I followed the Moka road and caught a glimpse of an old man sitting on a bench and I knew that was father. I had a conversation with him to see if he would recognize his own son. I am not surprised that he did not recognize me since I had been devoted to becoming physically and mentally superior to other men all my life.

After hearing my father discuss his sadness at sending Jacques and I away it made me think that I should have come to visit a lot sooner. However, it warmed my heart to hear how much he loved my brother and me. This day was one of my happiest ones in quite a while...

X. Sara, Georges, Laïza, and the shark

1824. Day of Hunting

Today I go hunting with a man named Providence when we heard screams of a lady down by the Riviere Noire. I began to look closer trying not get distracted by Sara's beautiful body in her bathing gown. I saw a shark and thought this would be a perfect opportunity to show my manliness and bravado.

After shooting the shark I was overwhelmed with emotions and ran away. I was almost certain that I would see her again soon and my bravery would be rewarded then. At this moment I knew that destiny kept bringing us in the same vicinity time and time again...

XV. Georges in the storm, going to meet Sara at the Malmédie residence

1824. Night of the Storm

Riding my horse through the storm all I could think of was how Sara reacted to my letter. I know she feels a connection between us but I am afraid that me being a Mulatto might somehow dissuade her from saying yes to becoming my bride. I am tired of these prejudices against me – I have proven my abilities time and time again which makes me worthy of a white woman's love.

The journey to the Malmedie townhouse seemed to take an eternity. I hope father understands my burning passion for Sara and can forgive me in going out into the dangerous storm. Once I arrived at the entrance on Rue du Gouvernement I felt a relief that I was finally here but also a sense of fear that this meeting might not go as planned...

XVI. Georges, Lord Murray, Monsieur de Malmédie, Henri and Sara – Georges asks for Sara's hand

1824. Proposing

As William and I walked into the Malmedie residence I was more than content that I would finally be taking some sort of action against the prejudices seen on the island. As I talked to Malmedie about how I wanted to marry Sara I was humbled by the fact that Sara did not fall back on her word – and stood up for herself and her beliefs just as I am. This is surely the perfect woman for me.

Seeing the dissatisfaction of both the father and son only enraged my will to tackle the problems of the Ile de France. I knew that they would not agree in my request and I acknowledge that I must fight for my bride now...

XVII. The race – Georges takes revenge on Henri

1824. Sunday Race

This is what I have been waiting for, a change for revenge not only on Henri but on all racist whites on the Ile de France. As I put my Egyptian gear and burnoose on I remembered the hard work I had put into myself throughout these years. Getting an education, straightening my physical stature, training my self-control, and having faith in my abilities all have led up to this moment.

As I raced past the course I could not help but feel angry at Henri. I had never retaliated or fought him directly and now was my chance. Once Henri and I were close enough I raised my whip and directed all my anger towards his face. This was a declaration of war...

XXI. Georges' refusal of Sara

1824. Lord Murrays Office

I was put under an impossible choice – between my love and my burning desire for justice and peace among races. As the door opened and I saw Sara's face I knew it would be difficult to refuse Malmedie's offer in front of her. Nevertheless, there were 10,000 men strong waiting for their commander to lead them to freedom – and that is something that I could not abandon for my selfish reasons.

It came as a surprise to hear that there had been a spy amongst us that night. I fear it was that man Antonio the Malay who seemed keen on becoming the leader. I was even more surprised when my friend had turned on me, put me in chains, and arrested me. I fear that I have let Sara, Laiza, and all the slaves down and my noble actions are in vain...

XXII. Georges coming upon the drunken slaves

1824. Drunken Revolt

After taking all day and night to saw the iron bars that kept me prisoned I was quite disappointed at the spectacle near the Governors office. Much of the men that were supposed to be marching were instead drinking and laughing near the barrels strategically placed by the Governor. It filled my heart with great rage and shame simultaneously.

After all the improvements that I have strived for over the years be destroyed because the men I thought had the same passion and desire as I fell to drink. I truly believe that after the events that have transpired tonight that all my actions are in vain...

XXVI. Georges, wounded, and confined to his litter, and what he realizes

1824. The Caves

I am very proud of the men who stuck with me and it makes me furious that I cannot fight with my men. I lie here bleeding out and wonder what Sara is thinking at this moment? Did she forget me already, preparing her plans to marry Henri once more? Or is she looking for me in the chaos?

What makes me prouder is seeing my father shooting the whites and looking like a true leader just as he did 14 years ago on the Ile de France. If I fail to abolish the prejudices on this island I can at least know that I have reinvigorated the passion in my fathers heart...

XXVII Georges practices for his execution

1824. My Execution

If I am to die at the hands of the whites I would like it to be a spectacle where everyone watched. Maybe then, others might turn back on their beliefs even if for a second and have pity on me. I do not regret my actions and am only saddened that my efforts did not succeed.

This is why I practiced with the executioner my death in the prison cell. If my life did not promote change than maybe my death would prove otherwise...

XXVIII. Georges sees Sara at the church

1824. Sara

After seeing Sara, I for the first time since my awakening am afraid to die. It gives me great joy in knowing Sara did not abandon my side after all. Even though the insurrection failed and I had lost a dear friend, Laiza, I can rest peacefully knowing that the obstacles and hurdles I have overcome amounted to something...

XXX. Georges and the battle, Pierre, Jacques and Lord Murray

1824. The Last Stand

It gives me satisfaction that my family has come to my aid in a time of need. We sail away to an unknown land which is irrelevant because my love is with me.

I only wish that Lord Murray could forgive me instead of seeking revenge. Had he joined us, I would have been happy to take him aboard our ship. But, he chose a different fate, one of a noble captain, dying on his own ship...