

Deborah Sampson

A female soldier in disguise

By Rachael Thatkare



I am an ordinary girl with an extraordinary desire to serve my country, but there is one problem women are not allowed in the army. I really want to go into the war of independence, but I need a plan. Ah ah! I will disguise myself as a boy to get in the army. I need a boy name, how about Robert Shurtleff. Let me start sewing my army clothes and start cutting my hair.



At the age of 22, I was ready for the selection trials to see if I could get selected. The next day the results came, I couldn't believe I made it to the army in George Washington's troop! But I can't reveal myself as a woman otherwise I will get punished.



Finally, the day came when I was ordered to join the war. Me on the battle field both feeling nervous and excited. The fight began and many soldiers were on their feet and many were on the ground. Out of nowhere a bullet hit my thigh. I had to get out of the battle field so I went into the nearby forest. I used the penknife to take out the bullet and used a sewing needle to close my wound. It took days for me to fully recover.



The next battle happened in Pennsylvania. I started dodging bullets and firing back. Suddenly I felt dizzy. Before I knew it, I was on the ground. When I woke up, I was in the hospital in front of the doctor a treatment for yellow fever. When I recovered, the doctor asked me to take a sealed note to the general.



The general thanked me after reading the note and while leaving, he said, Wait! Debrah, I turned around scared but instead of punishing me the general discharged me from the army for now, I am honored to serve my country, I am Deborah Sampson.

