

# See Things In a New Way

*“I looked at my hands, to see if I was the same person now I was free. There was such a glory over everything, the sun came like gold through the trees, and over the fields, and I felt like I was in heaven.”*

*--Harriet Tubman*

When Harriet Tubman found freedom, she saw things in a new way. When we take the time to appreciate our surroundings, we may learn things about them...and ourselves.

Find a natural setting to sit quietly and observe. Draw, describe, and answer these prompts:

*I notice:*

*I wonder:*

*It reminds me of:*

Now, turn your observations into a poem by adding them to the words below:

*I looked at  
and noticed  
The sounds of  
There was  
as if  
and I felt like*

