

Kerry Bean

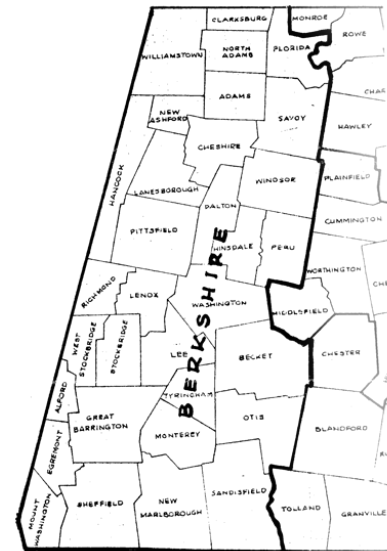
Grade 2: Thinking Visually about MUMBET (introductory lesson)

Time: 1-2 class periods depending on time

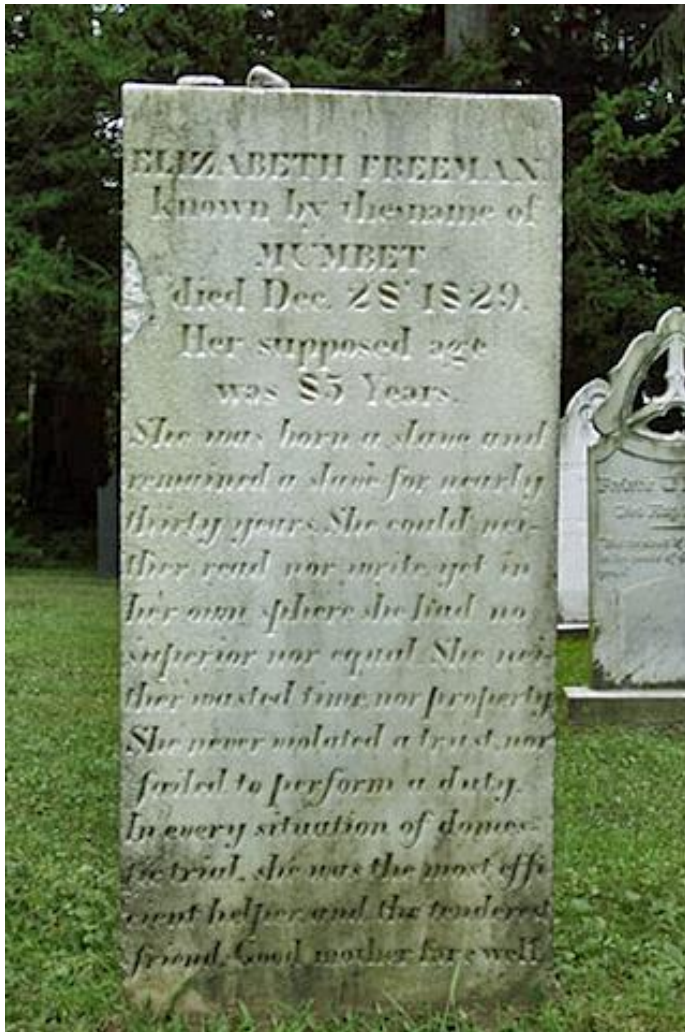
Standards: 2.T1 What do maps show?; 2.T3.1 Investigate reasons why people migrate to different places around the world, recognizing that some migration is voluntary, some forced; 2.SL.1 Participate in collaborative discussions with diverse partners about grade 2 topics and texts with peers and adults in small and larger groups; 2.W.7 Participate in shared research and writing projects.



- Preview. https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2cqb_1PH23o
- Whole GROUP: using Visual Thinking Strategies - observe portrait of Mumbet; discuss “What did you notice?” “What did you wonder?” “What does it remind you of?”
 - Record group answers on chart paper; create group found poem using the words on the chart.
 - READ ALOUD: *Mumbet’s Declaration of Independence* by Gretchen Woelfle
 - Reflect on poem with a partner (think-pair-share), did Mumbet’s story change what you saw in the portrait?
 - Use map to show how close Ashley House in Sheffield is to our school; making sure to talk briefly about Massachusetts being in the North versus the South - informing students that many people mistakenly think that slavery was only in the South. Also show where Great Barrington and Stockbridge are located. Mumbet worked for the Sedgewick family in Great Barrington and Stockbridge, and later bought land in Stockbridge. She is buried there.
- Individually or in pairs, distribute the following page and have students create found poetry using Mumbet’s headstone epitaph.



Name: _____



ELIZABETH FREEMAN
known by the name of
MUMBET

died Dec. 28, 1829

**Her supposed age
was 85 Years**

She was born a slave and remained a slave for nearly thirty years. She could neither read nor write yet in her own sphere she had no superior nor equal. She neither wasted time nor property. She never violated a trust nor failed to perform a duty. In every situation of domestic trial she was the most efficient helper, and the tenderest friend. Good Mother, farewell.