



**A Freedom Play Piece
With History And**

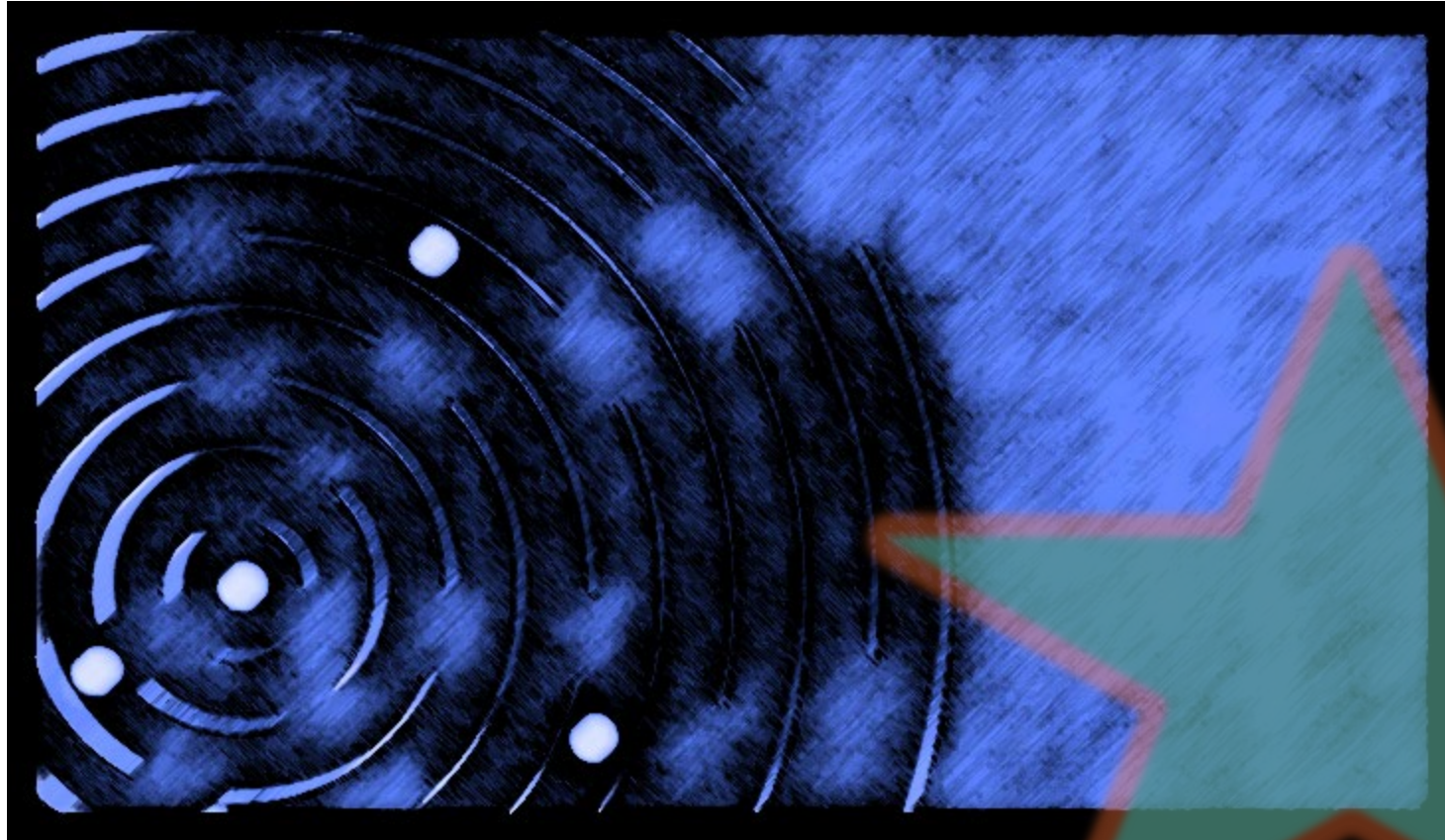
Classical Newtonian

Physics

And Galileo Saw A Pendulum,

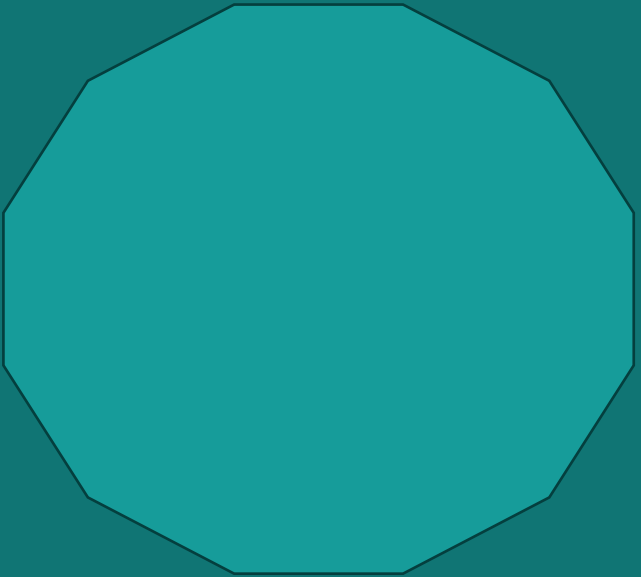
While Sitting In A Church

Written by Sara Kumar



**For my dad, Asok, and St. Joseph and Papa in
Heaven**

**Dear fellow
artists
and friends**



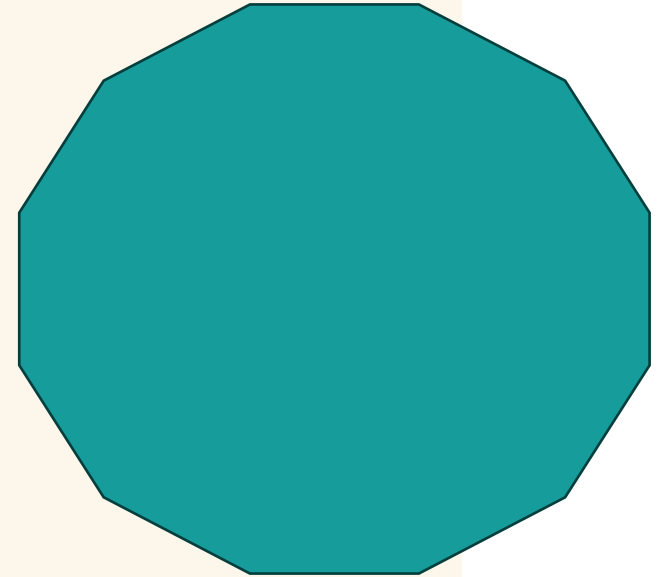
A tree grew from a seed with other matter
and God's love.

A paper formed from
wood and other matter and God's love.

Our story begins
In our play piece text

On *August 8th*, 1863 in Nashville, Tennessee, and

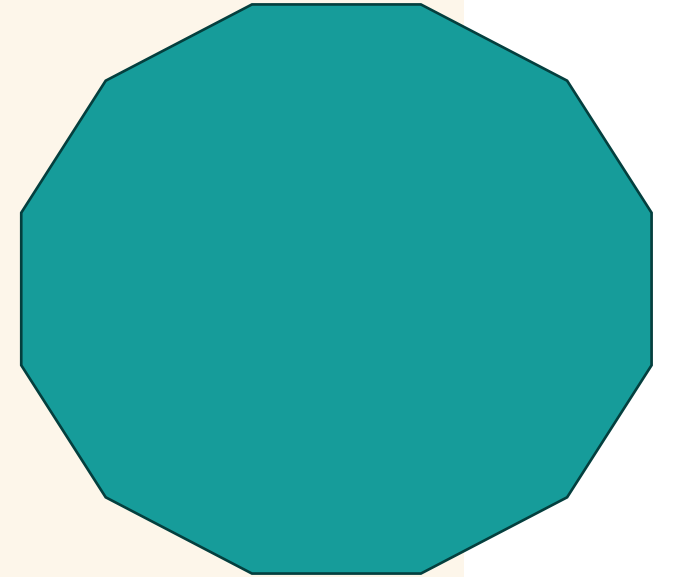
Dolly Johnson was thinking about freedom.



I visited the home,
in Greeneville, Tennessee,
where Dolly helped Eliza Johnson.

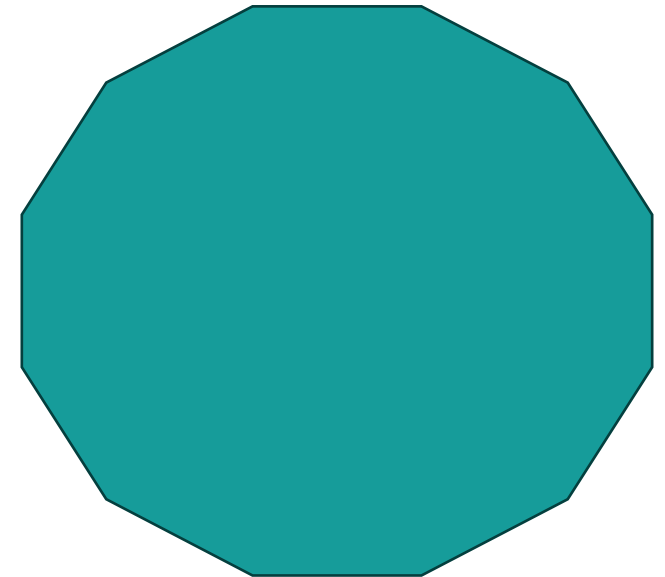
Dolly lived in the kitchen, and Eliza
spent much time in her room,
in a reclining chair, because Eliza
was ill with tuberculosis.

Both Union and Confederate soldiers, at different times,
came to occupy the living room
of this home, and let there be peace and freedom.



Let's pray together, friends.

And let's borrow a rock
from a friend, y'all.



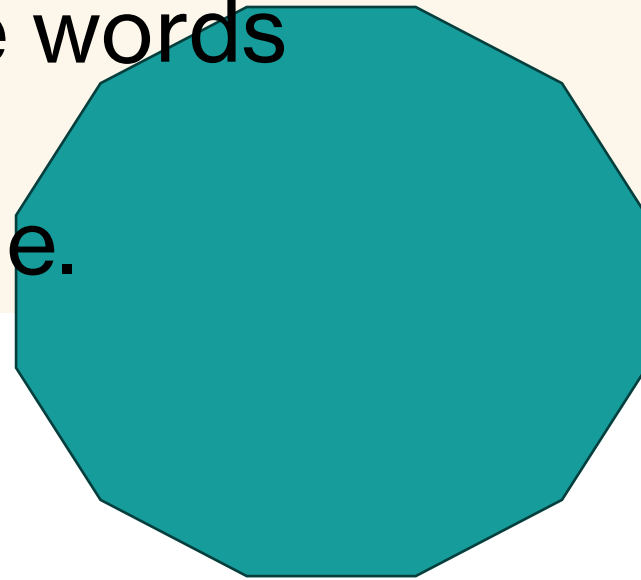
Let's find a map of Tennessee, y'all.

Let's place the rock on the point
for Greeneville
in the Eastern part.

Andy Johnson came here, with his brother, William,
when Andy was fifteen years old.
The two brothers ran away from Raleigh, North Carolina,
for good reason.

The rock is at rest here.

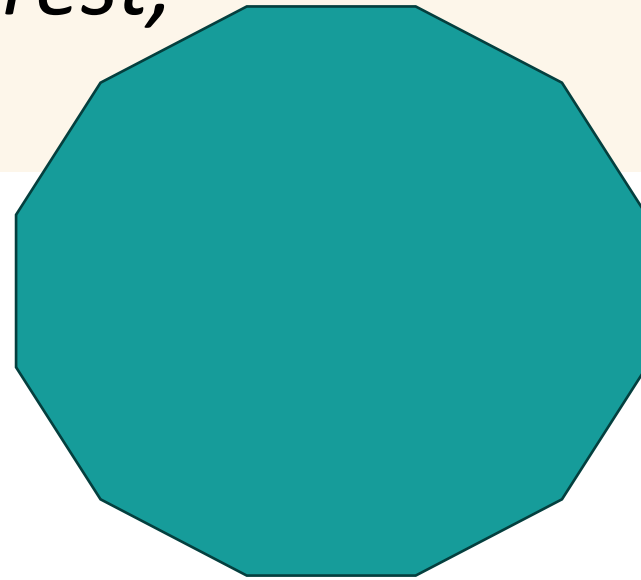
The period known as the Enlightenment Time was coming to an end, but the words of Enlightenment thinkers were with people in Tennessee.



The rock is at rest here.

Res quiescens quiescet, nisi moveatur. ¹

*An object at rest will remain at rest,
unless it is moved.*



**The slave trade ended
in England
in 1807 by an
Act of Parliament, with
enlightened thought.**

**Let enlightened thinking
be with us, with divine
guidance and love.**

Every unique human person has an intrinsic and infinite human dignity, regardless of circumstance or gender or ethnicity or way of life, because we each have being and are loved by God.



ALL CHILDREN
NEED HOMES
OF LOVE
AND SAFETY
AND TRANQUILITY.

ALL CHILDREN
IN KINDERGARTEN
NEED SCHOOL ROOMS
OF LOVE
AND SAFETY
AND TRANQUILITY.



Photo Courtesy Of Library Of Congress, Click Photo To See



IT'S POSSIBLE THAT
WE DON'T KNOW A LOT ABOUT
THE CORE OF THE EARTH, Y'ALL,

BUT WE CAN REALLY KNOW ABOUT A ROCK
ON OUR DESK.

Photo Courtesy Of Library Of Congress, Click Photo To See



Andy Johnson was born in a log cabin,
in Raleigh, North Carolina,
four days after Christmas Day in 1808.

His dad worked as a porter at an inn,
and he passed away when Andy
was a small boy.

Andy's mom worked as a weaver,
and she also helped wash clothes
at the inn.

In November of 1818,
when Andy was only nine years old,
he was apprenticed to a tailor
named James Selby.

Neither Andy nor his brother William
were cared for lovingly
at this tailor shop in Raleigh.

On the night of June 15th, 1824,
Andy and William ran away to Tennessee,
and they found a beautiful spring in Greeneville.