Long ago, a man boy called Henry Brown lived in a southern state of the USA. Life for Henry was difficult because he was a slave. Each day Henry would work hard but would not be paid for his hard work. His family lived with him so for that he was grateful, but all of that changed one day when his master sent him to work for his son. Watching from the roadside, his mother sobbed as he left. Henry noticed the autumn leaves drifting away from the trees and thought they were the same as slaves being ripped from their families.