



Abraham Lincoln's Dream

Just days before his death, Abraham Lincoln related a dream he had experienced:

"Determined to find the cause of a state of things so mysterious and so shocking, I kept on until I arrived at the East Room, which I entered. There I met with a sickening surprise. Before me was a catafalque, on which rested a corpse wrapped in funeral vestments. Around it were stationed soldiers who were acting as guards; and there was a throng of people, gazing mournfully upon the corpse, whose face was covered, others weeping pitifully. 'Who is dead in the White House?' I demanded of one of the soldiers, 'The President,' was his answer; 'he was killed by an assassin.' Then came a loud burst of grief from the crowd, which woke me from my dream. I slept no more that night; and although it was only a dream, I have been strangely annoyed by it ever since."

On April 14, 1865, Lincoln was indeed assassinated. To those who had heard Lincoln's description of his dream, the assassination was particularly eerie. Have you ever had a dream so vivid that you weren't sure it was just a dream when you woke up? Draw a picture below of a "scene" from that dream and do your best to explain it.

A large, empty rectangular box with a blue border, intended for a student to draw a scene from the dream described in the text above.

My Dream

A series of seven horizontal black lines provided for a student to write an explanation of their dream.