

# Being on board with John Cabot





It was 1497 and we were trying to get to South Asia more efficiently, and faster. We got plenty of money from the king, and Captain John was excited, in anticipation of finding a faster route. The water was rough when we set out and we were all extremely worried.





After a few days we heard one of the other crew members yell 'land ahead!' We knew we hadn't have reached South Asia already, that was just impossible, it would have taken us way longer. But nobody had proof that it wasn't South Asia, it was land, and that was something.







We were all apprehensive as we drew towards the land. Now we were certain that this wasn't our destination. It was a small island, it was lush and fresh. John Cabot ordered half of us to stay and the other crew members to explore the land with him. There was no sign of life and it was new, and untouched, it had lots of potential.



While we were traveling back home Captain John was trying to decide what to name this mysterious new land, but he couldn't land on a name (pun). We decided to name it newfound land. We travelled back home to Italy, and we told everyone what we had found, newfound land, no life no population just newfound land. A new place to explore.

