

Day 1 leaving the shore of Cuba. Its 3:00 am in the morning and we are slowly going to the United States. A hour later my aunt my mom and I hears a boat so we we carefully look but I realize it was only a branch rubbing on a tree.

Hours later past me my mom and aunt are running out of food and water. So when the sun comes up i'm tired of waiting.

Mom when are we going to get to the United States? My mom looks and says, son I don't know when but we will get their. Ok

. Ok I said. Now my aunt kicks up the speed because we are far away from the cuban shore. After minutes I turn my head and see land. I scream look its land!! Only about 5 miles away from land. My aunt my mom and i are so happy we almost fall out of the boat.

So 2 miles left to get to land. but all of a sudden a big boat comes out of know where. Theres a guy on it and he says stop right there!! So when he says that we zoom past him. But he turns his boat and hes almost near us cubans.

Only about a mile away from land our boat breaks down and so we get out of the boat and swim. But know the coast guard is right behind us. Only five feet away from the boat. He throws a net on us now were trapped like caged animals. At this moment me and my family are scared. Our hearts are beating and we don't know what to do. The net is pulling us closer and closer to the boat. My aunt maria and me are trying to swim away but to late we are almost to the coast guards boat. Only about 2 feet away the coast guards pull us up onto the boat deck. Now the coast guards takes us out of the net and puts us in a room. He gives us water and food. A checks medic on the boat check to make sure we have nothing wrong with us. So after he leaves I say to mom, I can't believe we got caught. What do you think the dictator Fidel Castro will do to us?

I don't know son but we will be find, mom said.

I trust you mom, I said.

I wont let you down son,I won't let you down,mom said.

by:zeke