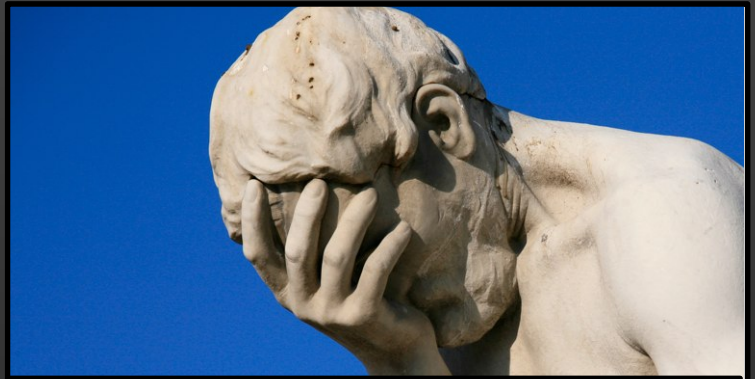


# Chapter Nine: Night Flight



I TRY PRAYING, TOO, BUT AS I KNEEL BESIDE MAMI, ALL I CAN THINK ABOUT IS HOW TO ESCAPE IF THE SIM COME TO OUR DOOR.

"PUPO IS THE HEAD OF THE ARMY. HE WAS SUPPOSED TO ANNOUNCE THE LIBERATION. IT LOOKS LIKE HE FAILED US."

**TRAITORS!!!**



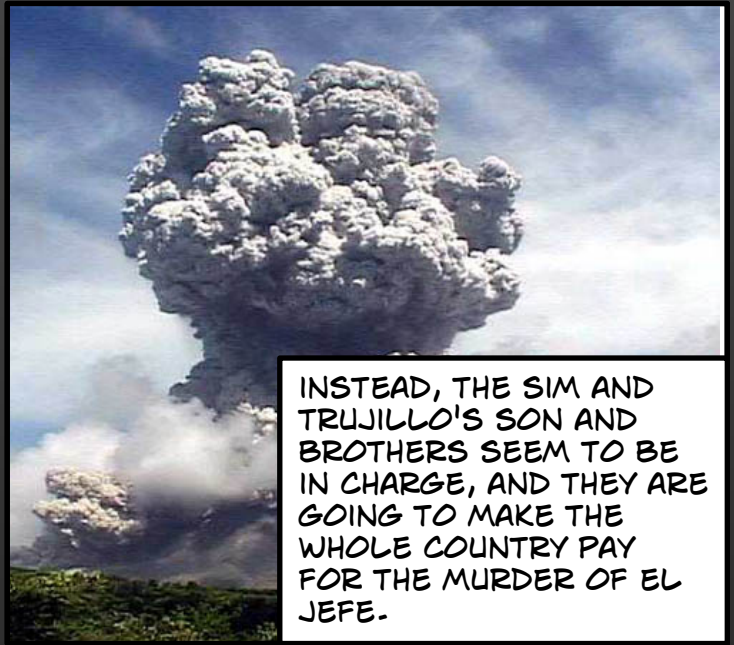
PAPI AND TIO TONI, HANDS TIED BEHIND THEIR BACKS ARE BEING PUSHED TOWARD ONE OF THE WAITING CARS.



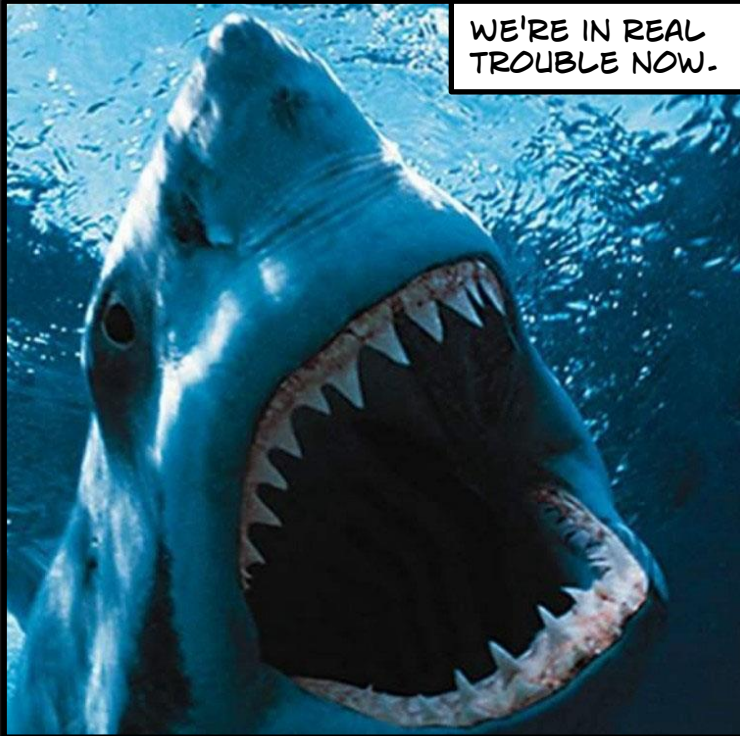
WHERE ARE YOU TAKING THEM?



WHERE THEY  
TOOK EL  
JEFE.



INSTEAD, THE SIM AND  
TRUJILLO'S SON AND  
BROTHERS SEEM TO BE  
IN CHARGE, AND THEY ARE  
GOING TO MAKE THE  
WHOLE COUNTRY PAY  
FOR THE MURDER OF EL  
JEFE.



WE'RE IN REAL  
TROUBLE NOW.



SEEING EVERYTHING I  
OWN THROWN  
AROUND LIKE TRASH  
MAKES ME WANT TO  
GIVE UP.



IT'S TIME. FLY, FLY  
FREE! SHE YANKS UP  
MY LAUNDRY BAG  
AND, AT THE LAST  
MINUTE, SCOOPS UP  
THE DIARY AND  
STUFFS IT INSIDE.  
PUSHING ME BEFORE  
HER, WE RACE OUT  
THE DOOR, MY LEGS  
GAINING STRENGTH  
AS I FLY THROUGH  
THE HOUSE TO THE  
WAITING CAR,  
CHUCHA URGING ME  
ON.