

Imagine you are a teenager living in the Dominican Republic under Trujillo's rule... Write a diary entry about the day you finally understand the impact of his government. Think about... What were the country's feelings toward Trujillo? - Minerva's reaction to learning about "Trujillo's secret."

September 25

Dear Diary,

School was almost over and it was going to be lunchtime, hall pass in my hand, I went to the bathroom when I overheard Mia talking. She kept talking about how her father became friends with Trujillo! I wish I knew him. Everyone knows how good he is to the people and the country.

Later, my mom told me that it was my turn to clean the house, the only thing I needed to do was sweep and mop the floor. I saved the best for last, His picture next to God's. I made sure to clean it well and take all the dust off. Then I noticed that it was kinda hard to see God's face, it took a few minutes to get all the dirt off. Now that I think about it, when was the last time I cleaned God's portrait? A month? Maybe two?... When was the last time anyone did it?

September 28

Dear diary,

It's been a while since I've written to you, so much has happened. Trujillo is not the person I thought he was. Mia was acting weird and being quiet (which she never was) she looked dazed, and when her best friend Ella, asked what was wrong she broke out in tears. Everyone was worried and surrounded her, all she got out was "My Dad..." Ms. A pulled her out of the classroom and asked if anything was going on at home, at that point, she broke down and practically yelled, "HE'S DEAD.... My dad is dead, he killed him. I know he did!" All of us were invested, we pushed our ears to the door some of us asking what was going on and what they were saying. Ella shushed all of us, she worried for her friend. Soon after

Mia calmed down Ms. A asked, "Who did?" Mia still crying, "Trujillo, the one who built our roads and schools." It was impossible, the one we all knew and loved.

Most of the teachers opened the doors and asked what was going on, Ms. A told Mia to go back to class. She told the teachers that Mia had fallen asleep and had a nightmare. I peeked out of the classroom window, they looked suspicious - they eventually brushed it off. Ms. A told the rest of the class to never talk about this.

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