

Diary entries of Whitecloud and Christopher Columbus.

Whitecloud's Diary	Columbus' Diary
<p>October 10, 1492</p> <p>I had a bad dream last night during the thunder storm. Three winged birds rode the wild waves in our bay.</p>	<p>October 10, 1492</p> <p>We need to find land soon. So many of my people are sick. Our food is low and getting stale and rotten.</p>
<p>October 11, 1492</p> <p>I had the same bad dream last night. This time I heard the winged birds' voices. I think this is a bad omen. I even saw their sharp white teeth.</p>	<p>October 11, 1492</p> <p>I looked through my spy glass today and I saw land in the distance! I think we have finally sailed to India! I told my people! There was great happiness! I told them to gather the gifts that we had taken with us to give to these people.</p>

Diary entries of Whitecloud and Christopher Columbus continued.

October 12, 1492

I again had a restless night, and when I left my hammock to walk the beach, I saw a great canoe with white sails. I went to tell our chief not to welcome the strangers, but he told me that it is our custom to welcome all who come to our village.

All the strangers looked like parrots with their bright clothes. They did not look human with their ivory skin.

I warned my people not to welcome them because funny sounds came from their mouths.

They gave us strings with smooth balls, with many colors on them. We gave them spears so they could fish. During the feast that we shared with them, I looked into their chief's eyes and they looked threatening. His smile was a wicked smile; I again went to my chief to warn him, but he pushed me aside because I was only a child. I remembered my dream and left the feast to pray to my zemis.

October 13, 1492

I was taken with four other young boys to the stranger's canoe. They are taken us to far away. I MUST escape even if I have to jump into the cold waters! I MUST get back to my people! I knew these strangers were bad people! What is going to happen to me?

October 12, 1492

We landed today on the shores where people with very dark skin welcomed us! But we do not understand them; they speak a different language. But they appear friendly enough because we exchanged gifts. We got spears and bouncy balls for the beads we had given them. They made a feast for us of orange potatoes, bread and fish. They gave us tobacco leaves to smoke, but they were strong and caused many of us to cough. This was a GOOD day!

October 13, 1492

I am taking five of these young boys with me as we continue to search these strange shores. I am taking these young boys because they are healthy and they will be able to talk to any other of these people on this strange land that is not India like I thought it would be.