The worst experience. Part 2.

We crossed the Rio Grande, and that’s when the worst experience began…

…because…after we crossed the river…

…Border Patrol was looking for us, as they had seen us crossing.

But the guide hid us…

…and nothing happened. We were there like four hours…

…and that night, in the middle of the night, we were there for like four hours.

After that, the guide told us that he had to go back.

He had to go back to the riverbank to…

…to get the food he had left there.

That was the last time I saw the guide, because he didn’t come back for us.

I don’t want to think that it was…bad intentions.

There were a lot of Border Patrol officers. They could have grabbed him.

We waited for him…

…from five in the morning to seven in the evening.

In this lapse of time, I got sick.

I had a fever. I think it was because of the mosquito bites.

I had a super high fever. I didn’t have…

…a way to measure the temperature, but I think I was above 38 degrees, my temp.

But fortunately, there was a girl…

…who had a pill to help with fevers. And she gave it to me.

My fever went down a bit.

My wife was there with me.

We were hidden below the bushes.

It got to be seven in the evening and the guide never showed up.

I was feeling a bit better, but it started to rain.

A lot. It rained and rained, from…

…seven or eight or ten pm.

The seventeen people that were there started to…

…panic and said we had to walk.

So we stared to walk.

And one of them was supposed to figure out which direction we had to walk.

And we began to walk.

With a toy compass—a tory compass—we stared to walk…

That first night, we walked…

…all seventeen of us, together.

But when it was getting to dawn, many were feeling hungry, thirsty…

And the food we had brought, it wasn’t enough. By midnight it was gone.

Some began to stay behind, but I was afraid of staying there.

I had to walk with those who were still going strong.

We kept walking.

After six days…

…walking in the desert…

Lost, without finding a ranch, anything…

…there were only ten survivors.

The others, I’m sure…

…most of them died.

After those six days, three days more…

…we were lost, the ten of us.

Those three days…

…that was the worst part because…

…we didn’t have any food, and we needed to eat something, so…

…we stared to eat cacti.

We were eating cacti, we were so hungry.

I remember, the first day we ate cacti, we started…

…panicking, because we were coming across…

…all kinds of snakes along the way. Vipers. Skulls.

Dead bodies…people who had died of thirst.

We also found…

…for example, places where there were a bunch of suitcases…

…lots of backpacks. I remember that in the second day…

…that we found that pile of backpacks.

We ransacked them. And we found…

…pieces of bread. Pieces of bread that were moldy.

And we found a bag of…

…a bag of Sabritas. A bag of Sabritas. Of potato chips.

We started to eat it. Even though…

…they were spoiled, the ten of us devoured them.

And we decided to rest for the evening.

We were really tired from all the walking.

We slept right outside, in the rocks and sand.

We woke up…

…the next day and begun to walk again.

We came upon a place where there was tuna.

…three cans of tuna that had been left behind.

And…

…again, between the tend of us, we ate them.