Patria

She decided she needed to pick a side when she witness a traumatic misuse of power

When she saw trujillo's me kill a child (a little boy) with barely any cause to whatsoever she was deeply scared and started to realize that she could not sit still anymore

¨Oh my sisters, my Pedrito, oh my little lamb! My crown of thorns was woven of thoughts of my boy. His body I had talcumed, fed, bathed. His body now broken as if it were no more than a bag of bones”(pg. 201)

* She realizes that she has to stop the horror that has happened here and most likely many other places