

Seventy-one days we were on the ocean. Today, we came to land. Nine ships sailed from Plymouth, England. Mama rubs fennel into the bites. Also, my neck is as fat. Papa says that tomorrow we shall begin to build our house and will be no bugs inside it. Captain Gabriel Archer was one of those in charge of our expedition. At sea, a hurricane struck and it became blacker than night. The waves brought us up into the dark sky, and then slammed us down. Jessie and I compete for who can swat the most. Some men tied themselves to the mast. Then, the mast broke off. Our ship rolled and rats came out. I and my friend Jessie cried. Papa had tears in his eyes for five of our ships were gone. Sea Venture is one of missing ship. Still, we are safely in Jamestown. There nasty mosquitoes. They bite and sting. Men were washed off deck and into the sea. Mama said we should not show fear. But soon, she cried, too. After the storm.