

# The Diary Of Keira Hilton An English Convict



My name is Keira Hilton, I'm a convict being sent to Botany Bay. I stole a apron and have been sentenced to 7 years of transportation. I have left my mum and dad behind in London. Our ship arrived at Botany Bay in late Summer and the weather was hot and dry.

From the boat I can see a sandy beach with bright red crabs. There are these animals jumping around on two feet. It feels weird, scary but different.



The problem with my job is I always get splinters and they really hurt. I chop wood for 12 hours a day. I never even get days off. It's a nightmare. We get treated like trash. It's more horrible than living on the dirty streets of England.



All convicts sleep outside because there's not enough tents. Sometimes I wish my family and I were really rich so I wouldn't be in this difficult situation right now. It would be better if we could sleep in tents.





We have to be nice to our owners or else we will get whipped. I guess the only way to get rid of splinters, I'm going to ask my master if I can change jobs from a woodchopper to a cook!

