

rung of a ladder on a fuel tanker, but he cannot haul himself up. Air rushing beneath the train is sucking his legs under the car. It is tugging at him harder, drawing his feet toward the wheels.

"Pull yourself up!" a man calls.

"Don't let go!" another man shouts. He and others crawl along the top of the train to a nearby car. They hope to reach the boy's car before he is so exhausted he must let go. By then, his tired arms would have little strength left to push away from the train's wheels.

Enrique gasps as the boy dangles from the ladder. The boy is struggling to keep his grip. Carefully, men crawl down and reach for him. They lift him up slowly. The rungs batter his legs, but he is alive. He still has his feet.

DANGER

There are few women on board the train today; it is too dangerous.

A University of Houston study found that nearly one in six migrant girls detained by authorities in Texas say they have been sexually assaulted during their journey. Many female migrants are gang-raped. One of them was a Salvadoran woman, four months pregnant, who was assaulted at gunpoint by thirteen bandits along the railroad tracks to the south. The rape victims arrive at hospitals with severe internal bleeding and long scratch marks on their bodies. Some get pregnant. A few go mad. In one Chiapas shelter, one