

9/11/02

On 9/11 I was in Western Civ. The T.V. randomly fluttered on and the class grew silent. We watched the destruction in awe. I felt like I was the only one in the class room. I didn't think it was real, and I didn't think it was an act of terror. We talked at lunch about it and as the day went on I became more and more angry because I wanted answers and there were none to give. I didn't know about Al-Kida or Osama Bin Laden. I knew about Rocky River and downtown and what my friends' houses looked like, I didn't know that America could be so vulnerable. I went home and my house was filled with fear. They wanted to buy a gun and all types of security systems. But then I went to my dad's house the next day and he told me not to be a friad because if I did I would've made September 11th a success in the terrorist's mind. Now this year on the anniversary, people pretend not to care and shrug it off but you have to look at it, even when you want to look away you can't because it is in your face and always will be. Now it's just a peice of history but is a page in my book of life. The times have changed and I'm sure people will look differently in the future. No matter how big, small, black or white we all are americans and to think that 9/11 was going to cause some sort of Anar-chy is just stupid. Even though this happened we never stoped showing our pride, it only strenthened us as a nation.

Class of 2005



"United We Stand
Divided We Fall"



America is the
most dominant
country in the world.