

9-11-02

September 11, 2001 was a very eerie day. The morning started off very normal. But during 2nd Mr. Fagon made an announcement and everyone turned on the t.v.'s. We saw one of the twin towers on fire. I had a feeling of helplessness and I was in total confusion. ~~MM~~ No one knew what was gone. It was almost if time froze for a little bit while everyone just stared at the t.v. After sitting there for a few minutes thoughts started rushing through my mind; is my family ok? do I know anyone in New York right know? Luckily, I didn't. After second period was over we made our way to 3rd period, everyone was almost in a daze, what was happening on t.v. did not feel real. I think it was 3rd period when we saw the 2nd tower being hit. A plane flew directly into the building and my stomach dropped. I don't know how anyone could do this. The day went by and we watched t.v. throughout most of our classes. By the time it was the end of 7th period I felt emotionally drained. I felt betrayed and not save anyone. The feeling that an outsider had come into our country and done such a horrible thing was disgusting. But such greatness came

out of this event too. I felt our whole country came together as a community. It was such a strong sense of unity. A whole year has gone by and I can't believe it. We still hear about 9-11 everyday and I know I will never forget it.