

I remember ~~the~~ the day of September 11 2001. I was sitting in choir when the Principle came on and announced the news. It didn't seem real to me. I think I was so much in shock then that it hadn't really even affected me yet. I went to my next class kind of in a daze. I could see the scared faces of everyone in the halls but no one really knew what to do. I think the first time when it really hit me was when I walked into Miss Arcaro's room and saw her so upset, she ~~was~~ ^{knew} someone who worked in the towers and she didn't know if she was o.k. I saw her so worried and upset about one friend and it ~~made~~ ^{made} me think about the people ~~that~~ ^{that} live in New York. ~~Some~~ ^{Some} lost everything they had from that one moment when the planes crashed. I never even dreamed of something this horrible to happen. I would hear stories of fighting and war and death, but they were only stories to me. Now I look back at that day and it is a constant reminder of how precious life is, and how cruel the world can be.