

September 11, 2002

It's been one whole year since the attack on the Twin Towers on September 11, 2001. That is one day that will forever live in my mind as extraordinary and unbelievable.

I was in Algebra 3^o with Mrs. Aulof when we heard the announcement. We turned on the t.v. and all shared a laugh. We thought it was a big joke. For years we grew up in a society which told us that the U.S. was #1 and no one could conquer us. Watching live as the second plane crashed into the second tower, the class began to realise that it was no joke. That America isn't as indestructible as we were lead to believe.

I saw the plane that was headed for the White House. It flew over Cleveland before it turned around. I was out on the football field first period for ~~band~~ marching band. I noticed the plane, and when I looked again moments later, it was going in the opposite direction. I was confused, but I ~~sho~~ shrugged it off, thinking that I might just not have paid too close attention the first time.

Just think, as I sat there complaining about my homework and how tired I was, ~~as~~ innocent people thousands of miles above me were fighting for their lives.

You can read about this incident in your history books. But, I lived through it. It's kind of like ~~as~~ how my mother always went on about the war of Vietnam. (which probably means nothing to you either.) I never before had an appreciation for history or war time stories because I felt they didn't apply to me. But all ~~that's~~ of that has changed now.

My lesson to you is just to appreciate those around you and all that you have ~~as~~ because it can all disappear before you know it. Don't wait for a tragic event like ~~the~~ Sept. 11th to happen to open your eyes.

Love IFC & enjoy being young,