

Dear reader,

Wow... thats all that i can say. I never knew there could be so much hate in this world. The day of Sept. 11, 2001 changed everything, even me. My friend had told me that a plane had hit one of the towers, i didn't think anything of it, but as i arrived at my next class and saw the T.V. and the horrible image of the second plane hitting the towers, a part of myself was lost. As the towers fell i wanted to cry. And as soon as i got home, i did for about an hour. Even though i wasn't there, it really, in a sense hit every single American. The images of the buildings falling and being hit were played non stop for the next month or so, and they still are. This past year has been a time of regrowth and one of coming together. I have never seen such unity ever, than i have these past months. I cant believe today is the one year anniversary. And i never thought me, at 15, as a sophomore, would ever see and go through something terrible like this. I can only feel sorry for those who did it, and pray for those people who died or lost a loved one. War, terror, fear, planes being used as bombs, I really truly hope you dont have to go through something like this. It's still hard for me and i will never forget that day, 9/11/01, the towers fell.