

September 11, 2001 was a day that changed America. I was in Miss Arcaro's class when the two towers fell. I had the worst feeling in my stomach. I could not believe that anyone was capable of doing such a horrible thing. However, I don't think it really sunk in. Now, a year later on September 11, 2002, I am writing this to tell you how it feels to be ~~in high school~~ in high school during this crazy year. Every day something about September 11 or the War against terrorism is in the news. We hear about it so often that it is easy to just ~~block it out~~ block it out. ~~That's~~ The day we forget is the day we will suffer. So many innocent lives were taken away. There are mothers without their children, children without their parents, brothers without their sisters. This morning I heard a song on the ~~radio~~ radio. In between every verse was the voice of a little girl. She was talking to her father who died in the attacks. She was saying things like "I leave my light on when I sleep in case you come in to kiss me goodnight" and "Maybe someday I can come visit you in heaven". For the first time since Sept. 11, 2001, I actually cried about what happened that day. It really made me realize how lucky I am that my parents can kiss me goodnight every single day. Through all the pain, some good has come from Sept. 11. The whole nation has come together to support each other. The Red Cross actually had to stop taking blood donations because so many people wanted to help. We are able to see heroes in everyday people. People are more patriotic and

proud of this country. Every where you look, the American flag is flying high testifying to the fact that the terrorists failed. They wanted to tear us apart, but we have only grown together.