

September 11, 2001. One year ago. The Twin Towers and Pentagon were attacked by terrorists.

I woke up that morning and everything felt the same. Just like every usual school day. I went to my 1st period Geometry class, 2nd period gym class everything was great. Laughing and joking while ~~was~~ we were coming back from gym, as usual. And then 3rd period Biology was about to change our lives, our history and our feelings of being secure. As soon as I walked into Biology class, Mr. Fagan announced that the first plane had hit the twin towers. We turned on our TV set. We saw the twin tower smoking, on fire and falling apart. Then all of a sudden the second plane struck. It was like a horror movie. No one believed it. After a couple of minutes the world trade center collapsed. And just a few minutes the second followed. Seeing people jump out. It was all crazy. No one spoke, no one cried, but all in shock. We watched the news for the whole period and then went to Miss Fitz's room. When they started accusing Arabs is when it hurt me most. Being Lebanese I worry about the Arab countries. I knew Lebanon had nothing to do with it, but I also knew that Americans combine all Arabs together and

don't understand that we are all different places. I started to cry fearing an attack on the Middle East. ~~When~~ It was scaring us because we still had planes in the sky not knowing where they are going.

The rest of the day was horrible. All I saw was people cry and it was just too much to deal with.

I was worried about my parents because they are a minute away from the airport bc they were just one minute away from Hopkins airport where there was a bomb on a plane. But everything was O.K.

I went over my friend's house with my parents and sister. We watched TV for hours, still not believing what is happening.

It was hard for Arabs in America.

They killed a couple, broke the glass of some places for Arabs. It was just stupid because we love America as much as they do and are citizens as well. It just wasn't fair.

It was hard to sit around without hearing a plane pass by. It was weird because we never realized when a plane passed by, but after 9-11 we had our ears wide open for that scary sound. And they seemed louder than ever.