

---

Subject: 9/11

Posted by [cheesesoda](#) on Sat, 11 Sep 2004 14:13:03 GMT

[View Forum Message](#) <> [Reply to Message](#)

---

As cow said, the memory of that day is forever etched into my brain. The thoughts and feelings that I had that day. The time that I heard about it. The disbelief about how something like this could happen. The pacing up and down the halls with a couple of friends discussing the horrible situation. The thought of how the towers weren't gonna come down, but then hearing just minutes later that the first tower had collapsed. The reports on who the possible terrorists were, and then hearing the name Bin Laden being spread throughout the accusations. I remember taking the one history test right after lunch and the kids protesting the test and hoping we could take it at a later day. I can still remember that night. I remember going to Drivers Training and not paying attention for the most part because I was thinking of the situation. I remember going home and we had the news on and were watching them putting out the fires. I remember trying to get my mind off of the situation and trying to sleep, but then having no luck. I remember playing two songs throughout the time that I lay in bed. Those two songs are still in my memory. They are Shaggy - Angel, and Uncle Kracker - Follow Me. I remember those songs helping, but not putting me to sleep. I remember going downstairs when everybody else was asleep and starting to flip through channels. I remember stopping on Three's Company and watching it for a couple hours until I couldn't stay awake any longer.

GOD BLESS AMERICA

---