## My 9/11 Experience

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Good morning, UNAN! Today is Friday, October 12<sup>th</sup>, 2018.

One month ago was September 11<sup>th</sup>, or 9/11, a very dark day in American history. On September 11<sup>th</sup>, 2001, two airplanes crashed into the Twin Towers in New York City as an act of terrorism. Many people lost their lives that day. Many of the first responders, such as the police and firefighters, became sick because they inhaled too much smoke and dust. It was a horrible event for America, and it affected the whole world.

Americans always remember exactly where they were on 9/11. On 9/11, I was six years old in the first grade. It was a peaceful and quiet Tuesday morning. The weather was beautiful, the sky was blue, and there was not a cloud in sight. Then, all of a sudden, the teacher got a phone call, and I remember her saying "Oh my God!" We could see smoke many miles away from our classroom window. Everyone was very scared and worried.

9/11 was an event that I will never forget. Every year on 9/11, we remember all the people who died by shining two beams of light into the sky where the Twin Towers used to stand. Now, 17 years later, there is a new building called One World Trade Center. One World Trade Center is the tallest building in America. It shows the world that the American spirit is strong and resilient.



The Twin Towers on 9/11



9/11 Tribute Memorial Two beams of light



One World Trade Center