

8-25-02
Claudia Galindo

Eight thirtynine (8:39) A.M.
was the exact time I
heard about the September
Eleven Attack. The feeling
was more like thousands
of knives stabbing me right
in the heart, just think
about all those people that
worked there that day
and lost their lives, or the
ones that lost a loved one
that day, or for example
how guilty those feel when
they called in sick or ect. The
expression on my friends
and my face was more
of madness, sadness,
and clueless.