

Alex

11th September, 2001

I am writing this down to express my feelings about the terrible event that has sadly taken place today in my home of New York City and how it is affecting my family.

Sadly, today, at 8:46 and 9:03 am, two planes (which had been hijacked earlier that morning) crashed into the Twin Towers of the World Trade Centre, leading to many people dying and the City of New York being devastated. Many people risked their lives to try and save the people in the Towers, including my Dad, but upsettingly they didn't succeed in saving everyone and some didn't make it out at all.

I feel so sad, to the point, I have spent all day worrying about my family. To the point where I have felt physically sick. My Dad works on the PATH subway into the World Trade Centres and my Mum works as a doctor at Manhattan General, neither of whom have come home after the attacks. I'm so worried about them because they always come home. Mum is never late home, which is really worrying, but if the hospital is busy with people then maybe she can't get away. She rang me earlier to tell me not to watch the television and to look after Nunu (my little sister) but I haven't heard from her since. It's not her I'm really worried about. The person I'm scared will never come home is Dad.

All I have to do, for now, is care for Nunu but she keeps asking me where Dad is. I can't keep lying to her: it's really frustrating. I keep trying to call him but his phone must have died or got lost. I just hope he comes home soon so I can say sorry for the horrible thing I said. Universe - deal time - I will be the best son if you just let him come home.