A plane

September eleventh one. I was in grade day filled with simple simpler math. The three fifteen and we there outside the patiently as all then. "There was an crashed into а the name, but being understand where the was. It was in St. probably the big one. Like any eight go see; all the fire would be there and I all. When we got the TV to CNN. They from the morning. On of the biggest seen in my life. I like nothing them Newfoundland. From the screen came a went. Replaced by a fire. They then cut to showed the towers eleven two thousand grade three, the day The world changed towers fell...

two thousand and three, an ordinary books and even final bell rang at were out. My dad was classroom waiting parents did back accident" he told me. building. He told me in grade three I didn't World Trade Center John's for all I knew: vellow government year old, I wanted to trucks and police cars was excited to see it home, dad turned on were playing re-runs the screen I seen two structures I have ever knew right away that could be in out of the corner of plane. And then it red ball of smoke and the scene that collapsing. On nine and one I was in the towers fell. Forever, the day the