

[...] I just need to write down the feelings I am experiencing. I am American, a U.S. citizen and very proud. I have moved to Montreal. I have been here for one year. I grew up in NYC approximately one mile from the World Trade Centre. I have seen those towers almost every day of my life and I worked in those towers for 7 years – 4 years in WTC 5 [...] and 3 years in WTC 1. As far as I know no one I knew is missing. My family witnessed it all. They felt the vibrations of the first plane as it flew over lower Manhattan and then heard the thud as the plane struck WTC 1 and then watched in horror as WTC2 was struck. My younger brother witnessed what he originally thought was debris but soon realized were human beings (fathers, mothers, children, friends) jumping from buildings. They had to make a choice. [...]

I can not help but to think of why I wasn't there. I worked and lived in New York in the WTC for my entire life and yet I wasn't there. I am so grateful my family has survived. They are traumatized but they have physically survived.

My heart goes out to all the families who have lost family and friends. I'm sure I worked with some, maybe passed them in the malls, in the streets or subways, elevators or cafeteria. This situation of terror, horror deeply saddens me, but I can not even slightly imagine what it feels like for wives who are missing husbands, children missing parents, parents missing children. My heart just breaks... I can only hope and pray you will have the strength to go on.

Love always

- A fellow American