**Remember 9/11**

Today is 9/11, a monumental date in American history, and in a lot of way in American present. Today we usually celebrate the lives of the victims of the twin tower attacks, but today instead I want to take this day to learn.

I remember watching the towers fall, and although at age14, I wasn’t fully aware of the repercussions of what had happen, I did notice the adverse effects. I saw our country come together, in malice and rage against our attackers. I saw our country unify in the thought of bringing the pain that was brought on to us, on to others in a ruthless un-bearing fashion.

As time passed, I watched our country divide on a private citizen security policies. Divided on who the enemy was; the government, or an outside entity? I remember the term ‘terrorist’ becoming common language and developing a face to attach it to. I watched us become a nation based on fear and intimidation. I watched the margin between educated, and non-educated widen along with the upper and lower social economic class. And in a fearful and frightening way, I remember feeling accustom to this new way of being, and I remember this beginning to feel normal

At this point I remember asking myself, ‘Was all of this worth it? Did anyone come out better because of this? Was anything positive accomplished? If nothing was accomplished by the goals of the original attack, or by the retaliation, then why was the action done? And more importantly, where do go from here, and can we fix this?”

Unfortunately, I don’t have the answers, but I do remember. So I take this day to remember the victims of war, both domestically, and internationally on both sides of the issues. I remember the families taken away, and what happens when there is a lack of communication, companion, and understanding, and innocent lives taken because of it. I remember my past, I remember that pain, and like all wise people, I shall learn from the past so I’m not doomed to repeat it.