Name	



## 9/11

"September 11, 2001"			
It's a beautiful morning in late summer,			
The day starts out like any other.			
People catch trains and head to jobs,			
In New York City where the Twin Towers are.			
Meanwhile, board four different flights,			
The planes take off, everything seems alright.			
But they the planes, force their way in the c	ockpits,		
The passengers don't know how to stop it.			
The terrorists have practiced, some went to flight school,			
They aim for the Twin Towers, and Pentagon, too.			
8:46 was the hour,			
The first plane hit the North Tower			
Of the	, then the alarms,		
Firefighters and police were the first to respond.			
Plus EMTs, they rushed up the stairs,			
But the of the morning didn't end there.			
The second plane hit the South Tower soon after,			
The buildings burned, and the full disaster			
Was what came next,			
For everyone watching, it took away our breath.			
The South Tower,			
In a plume of smoke and ash.			
Then the North Tower came down,			
And in Virginia, another plane hit,			
The, the Department of Defense.			

But the passengers did something incredible.
They the hijackers, the plane went down,
And crashed in Pennsylvania, away from towns.
Nearly 3,000 people died that morning,
September 11th, 2001.
We didn't get a chance to say goodbye,
Say what we feel inside,
To say "I love you"
And now they're gone. x2
19 hijackers, people ask "Why?"
Why would they give their lives to make so many die?
They were part of, a terrorist group,
Radical Islamists with violent roots.
Al Qaeda was led by, he
Planned the attacks because he felt that we
Supported oppression against Muslims worldwide,
And committed other injustices in his eyes.
After the attacks, President Bush
Wanted to root out Al Qaeda and end it for good.
He announced the War on Terror,
And anti-terrorism got more funding than ever.
The US invaded Afghanistan,
And many other nations lent a hand.
Then came war, and slow recovery,
We hunted bin Laden, he escaped discovery.
10 years later, bin Laden was found,
And killed by special forces on the ground.
Meanwhile in New York, the city had been,
Rebuilding and healing in the decade since.
Today, One World Trade Center rises high,

Above two waterfalls, and around the sides

Are the names of each person who died,

On September 11th, 2001.

We didn't get a chance to say goodbye,
Say what we feel inside,
To say "I love you"
And now they're gone. x2