ORDINARY DAY: 9/11

An ordinary life on an ordinary day Dream world interrupted by alarm Rubbed my eyes, yawned, and stretched Had a piss, took a shower, dressed Grabbed breakfast on the go: a bagel Morning meetings and decisions to make R train downtown, not much room Commuters suited and tied for business Coffee from the cart parked out front Brief chat with Madison on Reception Pictures of growing children shared Office life interrupted - plane impacted. That look on her face. Eyes wide. Screams erupted with fragments and fire. Enveloped by smoke, no escape final. Understood, refused to have no choice; I stood on the ledge and I jumped Filled with fear, watched by eyes below. Captured by cameras, frozen moment -Extraordinary act on an ordinary day.

Lisa Hawkins