I see buildings crumbling down right in front of my eyes.

I hear screams, crying, sirens and rumbling surrounding me.

I feel pain, Agony and close to death. Sadness rolled down my body, Cramped inside of me. I was all alone.

I smelt blood and Dust as the fear conquered me.

I taste the dryness, blood and sweat, it was horror.

I was saved by the strength of myself, and the pain is bewildering.

By Zoe Jones

02/04/12