

(Actors read parts written for the newsletter as well as statements made by staff and clients. The writer of the newsletter section is named at the close of each piece.)

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All writings were published in the John Heuss House newsletter which was distributed to the public at the time (2001) as well as read in this play, which was presented at community centers, all with the permission of the writing contributors.

JERRY

9/11/01 A publication of John Heuss House 42 Beaver Street New York, New York Emergency Newsletter. WAR AND PEACE A collection of Thoughts and Prayers from the hearts of us all. This edition of Heuss news is being printed ahead of the normal schedule because of the tragedies suffered here in New York City, as well as Washington D.C. We here at John Heuss House were close to the devastating effects of the World Trade Center collapse, we saw firsthand what was wrought. We have a need to speak of our grief our outrage, our fear and our hopes.... Here you will find the writing of several of our peers that express some of the above thoughts. We as a whole both staff and clients should continue to move forward, and essentially continue to support each other in this time of need, in this we will come through this trial and tribulation with a newfound respect for each other, that will hopefully carry over on a permanent basis. For this and any and all blessings we continue to pray.

WILLIAM

From the Newsletter:

"Hello"

Fellow Brothers and sisters, it is my sincere hope and prayer that the contents of this article will provide at least some of you a measure of encouragement, with regards to whatever effects that the recent American tragedy, the world trade center, as other evil acts may have had upon you.

It is my personal opinion when we need to "Dig deep down into our souls and minds for our utmost display of behavior and respect for all our fellow Americans who were victimized with the loss of loved ones, family and friends...we are all God's children. Should any of you feel that you are helpless and have nothing to offer and that you are not a wanted brother or sister, I have an open door policy for anyone that might want to sit down with me and discuss how the two of us can play our part...May God continue to bless and keep you all in his care and that his will be done in our everyday lives ..I remain sincerely yours, in the true spirit of America. Peace and Loves. - **submitted by Robbie Banner 9/18/01.**

DANNY

John Heuss House is a 24-hour drop-in center in lower Manhattan for the fragile and mentally ill homeless and is part of the ministry of Trinity Church. It is located in a basement on Beaver Street beneath the Department of Sanitation in the financial capital of the world and a few blocks from Ground Zero. On September 11 some of us returned to the only place we know to be home.

I really don't know how they got through the barricades. I didn't get here until they managed to set up the police escort with the Department of Homeless Services to bring in replacement staff. The staff present that day had to stay overnight.

LUIS

Through clouds of smoke and debris, frightened office workers sought refuge through the unmarked brick doorway. The clients served tea and coffee as images of the attack on the twin towers continuously filled the large TV screen. JHH was not evacuated. Special police escorts brought replacement staff to the cordoned off area. In the following days and weeks many stories from clients, staff and neighbors emerged, many of which were documented in the community newsletter. These stories and complex feelings that evolved will be explored in this performance and following discussion with audience.

GWEN

The topic for the writers group the week before 9/11 was Action/Reaction.

TYRONE

Newsletter:

"Let's take for instance the WORLD TRADE CENTER INCIDENT (action). (REACTION!) The way Americans - we responded (sorrow, anger, violated, scared and resentful) to it, as personal as it was to every single person here in the United States, here in New York and here in John Heuss. I am not surprised that there are still people in this world who could commit an act of violence so big to shake up the hearts and minds of the whole world. To make people take notice to their plea for respect" **Submitted by Tony Guest**

LIZ

Newsletter:

"Monday I walked out of the subway up the escalator, walked through the beautiful mall in the W.T.C. out the door and crossed the street to have breakfast. The food was so exceedingly delicious (and more expensive than I usually pay) that then and there I was determined to come down again to the World Trade Center area and enjoy another of the same - the next day. Little dreaming, it would be bombed, and I would have been in the very midst of it (had I gone).

As it was, I started out early in the morning, the day of the bombing, but had to go on a small errand which detained me. Again, I started towards the subway but a line of people ordering "Dunkin donuts" coffee caught my attention; so, I had to have some too. I sat there slowly sipping, no realization whatsoever that the W.T.C. was, at that very moment, being bombed and that was where I was headed! Those two delays saved my life. How easily I could have been a part of that tragedy. when I finally did get to the "E" train, which would have taken me to the very door of the building; to

my surprise and vexation, we were told there were no downtown trains running. But the subway clerk didn't tell us why. Gradually, gradually, I heard people talk " a bombing, a hijacking, a building collapse' Never dreaming of the magnitude of the occurrence. Finally, I asked "Did something happen?" When they told me, I still couldn't believe it. It was incomprehensible that the beautiful World Trade Center was no more! We're all reeling, it can't be it's impossible.

All New York is in mourning. Pictures of the ones who are missing are posted all over the city begging for some information, good or bad, about their loved ones. I have not lost anyone, but can feel for these people It's sad, terribly-terribly sad. New York will never be the same.

There are hordes of policemen and state troopers swarming all over the city, but it is too late, now.

There's no safety outside of God. President Bush can't do much without God's help. We have all got to help him by Prayer." **Submitted by Madge Ahearn**

BRONWYN

I found myself sort of hiding in the basement with the clients, On September 11 I was at a supervisory training session at the Hunter School of Social Work. I was late for the meeting as I was working on the Brooklyn Borough President Election Campaign. I finished leafletting at the subway and caught the train which must have gone right under lower Manhattan at 8:45. When I got out at 79th and Lex there were a lot of sirens, but I rushed to my meeting. As I entered another social worker followed and asked if anyone had heard about the plane hitting the towers. After a flurry of phone calls and little time - someone announced the pentagon had been hit. "This is war", I said. The meeting was dismissed, and I found myself on the BQE in a car of social workers as the towers fell and the smoke bellowed over the city and Brooklyn.

TYRONE

Look, all I want is a record deal, can you help me with that?

WILLIAM

Newsletter:

Since September 11th, 2001, I have become very paranoid. I watch all Arabs or those who can pass for one. I have been looking around as if someone is chasing me. To be honest I am scared. I really need someone to talk to about this. I don't want to be anywhere in public that is too popular. It's going to take a while to break out of this state of mind that I am in September 11, 2001 was a real eye opener. **Submitted by Nathan Pettiford.**

BRONWYN

One of our clients was a welder and he volunteered in the recovery process. He told me horrific stories everyday - of finding body parts and entire battalions - of the day the iron cross was discovered. The steel beams that fell in the shape of the cross - of the tension of the workers, the fireman and police. Later he relapsed. I saw him high as a kite on Staten Island. He pretended not to see me. he was proud to help, to be of service and I was happy to help him. Another client left Heuss house to volunteer. He left me a red cross volunteer coat. The other left a hard hat.

TYRONE

I thought I was one tough mother fucker until I saw those towers fall. It was like heavy rain drops. It was raining blood. I grabbed the back of a truck, rode it all the way to the Bronx. I just held on for dear life. The driver finally noticed I was hanging on. He asked me how long. I said man as soon as he came over the Bridge downtown. I thought we were all going to die.

LUIS

I worked ground zero 72 hours straight. They dragged me out of there. I didn't want to go, but they said I did enough. I was covered in dirt and my feet were hurt; I went to Beekman Hospital. They wouldn't treat me. They said I was homeless. I wasn't then. I was living upstate, as soon as I saw the news, I came down. The police yelled at the staff for not treating me - said I'd been at the site for days. I can tell you about PTSD. I was navy seal and have EMS experience. Nothing was ever as bad as those first days. About a month ago I took my girlfriend to the pit, and I couldn't see. It was completely visceral. MY eyes were red. It was all black. I pulled my t-shirt over my eyes, asking her "how can she see?!" she said, "what are you talking about? There's nothing here." It was wild. Nothing I ever saw was that bad. None of us would stop working, but within 6 hours FEMA stopped the emergency station. The heat in the towers was too much. Everyone knew no one survived. The facts were carefully orchestrated for the press, for the families.

JERRY

Since that day I've had no patience for bullshit. I mean, think about that. I don't know what that's about - hitting those towers. What is that about? I've been there. I was in the Panthers, but that...? At first, I was ready to blast you bringing up this shit, but I have changed. Like I said, I have no tolerance.

BRONWYN

For awhile I worked as a crisis counselor with Project Liberty but with the work here it was too much.

MARY

At the anniversary ceremonies, I was at Ground zero. That's how come we came with the orchids. They only gave them to family members. My favorite aunt worked for Port Authority. I don't like to talk about it. When the police told us, I was crazy cursin', threw stuff at them. I started hitting them. They said they knew I was upset so they didn't arrest me.

JERRY

When they read the names, this morning, I had my head down on the table like I was sleeping, but I heard many of my co-workers and several friends. I never said anything about this before, but I guess it's part of why I'm here. I lost my job. I worked nights in tower 2, that day was pay day and normally I stay for my check, but that day I just decided not to stay to pick it up and I went home.

Oh, beautiful for spacious skies	BRONWYN
911	MARY
A stellar day	DANNY
John Heuss House	GWEN
Anger	WILLIAM
Attack	LUIS
Every single person in the United States. We understand him to lead and guide us	JERRY
Trial and tribulation	GWEN
Bombed	WILLIAM
I never dreamed	MARY
towers fell smoke bellowed over	JERRY
For purple mountain majesties above the fruited plains	BRONWYN
Manhattan Brooklyn	GWEN
John Heuss House	WILLIAM

Filled with smoke	MARY
How could this happen?	GWEN
Impossible	DANNY
Incomprehensible	JERRY
Raining Blood	MARY
America	LIZ
Bodies Falling	GWEN
America	BRONWYN
Twisted steel	DANNY
Twisted steel	GWEN
Twisted steel	LIZ
God shed his grace on thee...	BRONWYN
Something about the smell	LUIS
Post traumatic	WILLIAM

We will never forget.	MARY
Have you seen?	LIZ
	GWEN
Daddy, I miss you	JERRY
Candles, flowers, the faces	TYRONE
At weddings and birthdays and company picnics	
The family vacations	MARY
Stress	LIZ
A careful political analysis	GERRY
And crown thy good...	BRONWYN
Hospital walls and post offices, street posts and	DANNY
Construction sites	WILLIAM
Last seen	MARY
Last seen	LIZ
Not normal	GWEN

Bereavement	DANNY
Children's drawings	WILLIAM
Selling rhinestone flags	GWEN
Tinsel town	LUIS
Twisted steel	DANNY
Twisted steel	GWEN
God bless America	MARY
I'm not feeling it	WILLIAM
It's all about money	DANNY
The prayer stations	GWEN
Peace	MARY
It is hard to be cynical in those early days	DANNY
Collapsed	WILLIAM
Accordion style	GWEN

Pressed bodies	MARY
Thumping, falling	LUIS
Twisted steel, twisted steel	DANNY
No normal	MARY
Abandoned bagels	GWEN
Coffee carts	WILLIAM
Pompeii	LIZ
Smoking burning rubble	MARY
Smoking	GWEN
Smoking for months	DANNY
Something about the smell	WILLIAM
Survival	GWEN
Just Cause	MARY
I'd been depressed	LIZ

Hope	WILLIAM
Self Destructive Prison	DANNY
With brotherhood	BRONWYN
World Trade Center	GWEN
Of unsettled souls	LIZ
Blew up	MARY
War	DANNY
From sea to shining	BRONWYN
Peace	GWEN
Hallowed Ground	LIZ
911 kind of day	WILLIAM
September song	DANNY
Survival	MARY
NY	GWEN

BRONWYN

C (sea)

They arranged for special vans that replacement staff could get at the Department of Homeless services on E 21st street and 2nd Ave. We got there at 7:00 am and had special sheriff escorts into lower Manhattan. The first day I took the video camera outside and made a tape, I needed to get as close as I could to the site, to see it to believe it. There were army men on all the corners. They were beginning to hose down the streets, to clean up all that gray dust. I think of the piles of debris that were blown in corners and think now they were someone's remains. It was a ghost town. The next day two of the national guards' men came down here and one said to another. "See, I told you I could find it!" Apparently, he was a client about 10 years ago.

GWEN

One woman who came on 9/11 was pregnant. She apparently worked around the corner. Clients waved her down her to get out of the dust. She wanted to know what John Heuss House was. She later sent a donation over for the clients. She was very appreciative. We all worked very hard. The clients helped a lot. Everyone worked together and tried to help. No one knew what was happening.

BRONWYN

It was something about the smell. I'd come to work - never go outside - and hurry to the subway to go home. One of the more psychotic clients thought he found a garbage bag with a woman's body parts.

WILLIAM

I lost my niece and my aunt. My niece is only six. She would have been with me, but I didn't have the keys to the apartment yet and I said I couldn't watch her that day. When I saw the first plane hit, I was midtown. I rushed down to the towers, but they wouldn't let me in. I just stood there watching people jump. I woke up in the hospital. I guess I was in shock. I remember someone talking to me. Then I ran out of the hospital in my gown and everything. They chased me and gave me a shot. I was trying to find her. She was only six and she got separated from my sister. How could my sister let her go? How could she?

LIZ

I was on my way to work I tried to help a man who couldn't see. He had so much debris in his eyes. I got him to doorway and gave him my water bottle, but I knew I had to get out of there and help here. So, I moved on.

BRONWYN

I went to a meeting of health professionals talking about the new normalcy; that it is quite impossible for any of us to really "get back to normal". There is no "normal" never was and there is no going back. They talked of PTSD, Post Traumatic Stress Disorder and the effect of 911 on all our lives. The country is in trauma, so if there is any blessing and I don't even like to think of it as a blessing is that now people in general are more interested in mental health. Mental health is recognized as a public health issue and Post Traumatic Stress Disorder is being defined on tv talk shows so now there

may be greater understanding for people who are suffering from PTSD such as many of the homeless.

LIZ

I loved the towers. When I was schoolteacher in New Jersey I would always walk at lunch by the river and stare at the towers - I felt at home. That's why I came back. I was in Spain on 911. All I knew was I had to be here.

JERRY

I don't really want to talk about it. I'm sick of it. Let's get over it. Move on.

BRONWYN

Clients of JHH know trauma. This disaster brings up memories of those losses as it does for other New Yorkers. Prior to 911 we had a bereavement group every Friday to address the losses connected to homelessness. I am thinking maybe we could open up this group to the greater community as well...

MARY

I was there. I had just been to church at St. Pauls. I went to vote. I came out and I saw the plane hit. I just stood there. I saw them jump. How could they do it! It's evil.

WILLIAM

I never ran that fast in my life. I thought I was going to die.

TYRONE

It's all about money. Someone is making money off it.

LIZ

Someone is always making money off us.

LUIS

They needed iron workers to cut through. I'm glad to be there. I'm working. Yesterday we lifted this girder...There was an entire company of firefighters pressed accordion style on a collapsed stair well. We see things we shouldn't see. We aren't trained to see this.

GWEN

The police chief recognized me and waved me through the barricades. I had to get here. It was about 11:00 am. All I can say is it was like the last days of Pompeii

LUIS

I remember when I was little, and I first came to this country from Puerto Rico with my parents. My father took me there to watch it when they were building the towers and then we lived on Canal Street and I use to play on the roof...and I think about my family now when I see the towers on

tv...they're all gone now. I don't like to think about it. They keep showing it over and over again. I mean, we just got to forget about it go on.

TYRONE

All I want is a record deal, can you help with that?

LUIS

Abandoned coffee wagon and broken glass. The dust was thick on the bagels. The guy just walked away...you know he was scared.

BRONWYN

For weeks it lingers...strangely sweet. The newspaper called it the "smell of unsettled souls"

WILLIAM

I just knew I had to be here. I was worried about my ex. She works in the towers, but I called her, and she was alright. So, I headed back down here. it was pretty cool. No one knew what had happened but pretty much everyone kept it together and did what they had to do. The clients helped a lot. They know about survival.

JERRY

Newsletter:

"We should level the country of Afghanistan for what they did to the WTC and to the Pentagon. America has stood by long enough and did nothing and good people lost their lives. Defeat is temporary. Beaten is permanent and America won't ever be beat. Politicians are at fault WAKE UP AMERICA. You stood by and did nothing for too long. Now is the time to go in and finish them off. Americans are sitting ducks and have been so for too long. Innocent people lost their lives. A retaliation must be made, and it should be very severe." **David Hahn.**

LIZ

I mean why would they do that? I don't know. I can forgive the little kids cause they are tough to hate.

DANNY

No, it's evil. Its just evil and you can't change evil.

GWEN

Newsletter:

Since Sept. 11, 2001, life in America has changed dramatically. Life as it once was is gone - traveling by plane, train or car has taken on a whole new meaning. Today we are very safety conscious. Looking behind us; startled by every boom or bang, always wondering if we will be a victim of crime or terrorism. By watching the evening news each night, seeing what is happening in the Middle East. Little boys and girls blowing themselves up with the misguided thought that they're helping their family and friends is heart breaking. Hopefully the almighty Lord above will change

these days and nights into more peaceful and happier times.

- Christopher Mack

MARY

It is post 9/11. I had a small laptop computer systems business in one world trade center, suite 8817 listed to my landlord, SRI Service Resource Industries, but then SRI relocated to Wall Street. We were very lucky. Currently I am homeless and a client at John Heuss House. I hope to find housing and start my business again at my landlord's new address at Wall street.- **Constance Stein**

DANNY

Newsletter:

Whenever I hear the word "forgiveness" I think of a phrase from the bible that says, "Forgive to be forgiven", and I always try to apply that... Because keeping that anger and resentment inside can be killing, literally. - **Kenneth Griffin**

LIZ

Newsletter:

My goal is to acquire something that means very much to me, that is, a small piece of either the concrete or metal from one of the twin towers. My other goals are to be advised on an apartment, an affordable apartment near enough to lower Manhattan so I may be able to visit frequently.

LUIS

I'm going to build a statue, about 6 feet out of metal about I got to get one of those posters first - I got to copy it...a memorial

JERRY

Newsletter:

That you survive...

That these laws, rules, regulations and systems don't work, won't work, can't work, aint work, isn't working.

and you can see it every bleeping day

With our dying last mind sight and ever-growing host of people like you.

ever growing, shipped, pushed, shoved around, bypassed, side stepped, injected and crushed.

wasted and discarded for continuous generation after generation, et., ad infinitum

and Set it off.- **Thomas Rawlings**

DANNY

Newsletter:

Who is my friend?

My friend wants to be the best of me

but I do not let him be.

My friend knows my talents, but I push him away

with acts of violence. My friend loves who I am,
but I am not even aware of him.
My friend cries when he's hurt, but still I run his honor through the dirt
Who is my friend? My friend is me

TYRONE

Newsletter:

Just cause I'm homeless, don't make me crazy
Just cause I'm jobless, don't make me lazy
Just cause I'm one unique, don't mean I can not think
Cause I'm starting from the bottom up don't mean, I'm giving up.
I just got to work a little harder and be a little smarter,
To get to where I should be,
So, when I look in the mirror, I like what I see.
For a matter of fact, you all step away from where I'm at.
I'm here not from hard drugs or drinking.
It's by chance you were thinking, not for being crazy, lazy
Or I just wanting nothing,
So, don't judge me by the first glance you won't see a victim of circumstance.
So, don't judge a book by its cover
or kool aid by its flavor or a man or woman by his or her behavior before
You turn a blind eye to me try to be kind to me and take a moment
To pause and you find that its just cause

-Raymond B.

BRONWYN

A few weeks after, maybe a month, I bought a bag of cats eye marbles, the old fashioned ones and we decided to go play - one of the more severely psychotic clients - a huge guy that staff was afraid of because he was so big, said we needed a patch of dirt to play...he was from the islands and a poet...so we went looking for a patch of dirt... All the parks were army camps...we finally found a patch by the ferry on the outside of the sidewalk and played marbles. People in gas masks going to from the ferry took pictures of our motley crew playing marbles in a small two-foot-wide patch of dirt... Our gentle giant was delusional. He thought he sent the planes...So there I was playing marbles with an island man who thought he had sent the planes... That was the first day I went outside... I had been just hiding in the basement with the clients and then to the subway out of the neighborhood. I knew then I'd been depressed.

WILLIAM

Newsletter:

Life as I see it,
Life is great
Life is an anticipation which should be for faith.

Life is grand but moves too fast.
Life slips through your fingers like sand
What is life, what is life to you?
Do you live bad?
Or do you stand proud and glad
To see that life
Is the only one thing to have.
Life as I see it.

- Charles Brand

TYRONE

Newsletter:

Hope for me is a quiet reassurance that no matter what, everything is going to be alright, that my dreams and aspirations are within reach.

This force burns bright in me today. It helps me stay on course when the wait seems forever, and people seem unrelenting. It says, "PRESS ON"!!

Once in my life the flame of hope flickered and nearly went out. I was in a drug induced nightmare and could see only one way out. It was only by the force of god that I was lifted out and hope restored.

Today, instead of contempt, I have compassion for people that are trapped in a self-destructive prison with no hope of freedom.

Submitted by Charles Jones.

DANNY

I don't know I passed one of those memorial walls with all the pictures, and it was like, I had a hard time...it was hard to look at. I thought gee, maybe I need to talk with someone.

TYRONE

Do what you want. I'm sick of it all these tourists. They weren't here. We were here and they didn't care then and they don't care now.

GWEN

Some of us were there and some of us don't want to talk about it. We are trying to forget it.

LIZ

It's a delicate balance. This is a community, staff, clients, volunteers. People move at different rates and have different emotional clocks. Anger and denial are part of the process. It's important to be able to express it.

TYRONE

I'm leaving.

MARY

Newsletter:

I don't want peace for the group that blew up the World Trade Center. I think that people should take them up to high place and throw them out and hear them scream on their way down. America should take care of its own country first, before any other country. Make sure America is safe and o.k. before helping any other country. - **Patty Michael**

LIZ

How can you understand why?

JERRY

It is important to have a careful political analysis of the situation

WILLIAM

Newsletter:

"Personal Courage"

I feel like I should be in the war with the courage that I have. I have a lot of hope for the bodies lost during the bombing. I will fight for my country because of my bravery. With our inspiration we can make it. When they bombed us, they tried to take the strength of New York. **Submitted by William Bryant 9/21/01**

TYRONE

I came in. It was still early about 9:00 am and the next thing I know the Director of Social Service came in and had this look on her face. I followed her into the back, and she was crying. No one knew what was happening. Then I don't know we turned on the tv...It was wild...I was glad I was here. I knew there wasn't any other place for me to be.

LIZ

You weren't here. You would not have been able to take it. It was the saddest thing I ever saw - walking uptown to get home it was grey everywhere.

GWEN

No one remembers but this place filled with smoke.

WILLIAM

I gathered everyone in the office and told them that we had to keep it together. We had one staff member throw himself down on his knees in the middle of the floor. It was terrible. He isn't here anymore.

DANNY

Newsletter:

To whom it may concern. I am writing this letter to who I don't know. I'm tired and hungry with no where to go. I'm looking for a place somewhere I can be found. Still I'm alone with no one around. This letter I wrote may reach someone or maybe not. I just want warm food of some kind, losing my patience as well as my mind. I have nothing. So, I have nothing to lose. life over death is what I choose, this letter was written today, so I'll send it out right away. Someone might read it and get back to me as soon as they can. Oh, I forgot. I have no address. I'm a homeless man...- **Raymond B.**

WILLIAM

Newsletter:

Rat Tat Tat...Open season on blacks. Men of color walk around with targets on their backs. It wasn't so long ago a black man in a hallway next thing you know his body was spray
Not with mace but with lead,
It didn't stop till he was dead!
Not two, not three, but forty-one times.
I wonder what was going through his mind...
Am I an animal of some kind? What did I do that was so wrong to cause four men to shoot at me for so long?
I know his pain is at an end until next time open season begins, like at a dance and things got out of hand and somehow a black made a stand. He was cuffed and put in a place for booking. They made a detour when no one was looking and taken to the chamber of horror with suffering and pain
What happens next is so hard to explain
It was torture and torture and torture again.
This will go on as long as open season is in.

- **Raymond B.**

TYRONE

Newsletter:

Day by day I wish not to see any more days, I am so tired of the way people treat me. People look down at me and act mean towards me...At times because it hurts.
I'm 21 years old and I am tired, not sleepy but tired of all the problems in my life. I just want it to stop...
So, I can stop being so tired when my judgment day comes
I'll be so happy cause all I'll have to do is look over my family...

- **Charles Riley**

MARY

We should be grateful to be here. A lot of people died on September 11. When I get up in the morning, I think it is such a blessing that I am able to come here because I could have been dead along with the September 11 tragedy.

GWEN

Newsletter:

May the poor find wealth

Those weak with sorrow find joy

May the forlorn find new hope, constant happiness and prosperity. May the frightened cease to be afraid

And those bound be free.

May the weak find power,

And may their hearts join in friendship

- Terri Jones

BRONWYN

Newsletter:

Tuesday 9-11-2001

Blood Running

9:00 and 10:00 am

Cold War

Hitler, Madness, Europe

Send a letter

Al Capone

Bootleggers, tax evasion

Hitler's 1929 Poland

Invasion

WTC

Terrorism

John Heuss House

WTC - 1970 built

Miss Bronwyn

Staten Island

WWII or Vietnam

ACT of Violence

Since I'm not well

Forget 1945

Beaver Street

Our City

Stock Market - 1929 crash

Your New York

My love

Staten Island - JHH clients

911 Tragedy

Fire

John Heuss House

Wendy

Peter Melvin
Miss Bronwyn
College degree
Good worker
Daniel Freyer
Jews of New York - Newsletter
Violence Terrorism
Crazy Army
Phones Army
Self awareness
The bootlegger
Tax evasion
Moran, Patton 3rd Army
Hitler's Battle of the Bulge
The Violence is schizophrenic
- Submitted by Daniel Freyer

TYRONE

Look, all I want is a record deal, can you help me that?

THE END