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I was sitting in my car on the 14th street bridge on ramp, when I saw a cloud of dust rise up slowly over the trees facing the Pentagon. I didn't hear or feel anything, probably because the trees and Pentagon were buffering the noise. I was listening to the radio about the World Trade Center when I saw the smoke rise. The smoke was a dust colored brown that rose straight up and level, straight and even, like a football field, and as long. There was no big fiery explosion that see in the movies, no flames of any sort that I could see, just smoke. I did not ever see the plane that hit the Pentagon, so I figured it came from the south and hit the southern part of the pentagon. I assumed if a plane was coming from 15k ft. I would see or hear a sonic boom, which I did not

As I turned to go to the Naval Yard I heard many sirens, and could see police cars and large black vans with sirens rushing towards the Pentgon. I soon turned into the Naval Yard, and realized no one had found out yet, as the Naval base still looked tranquil. By the time I parked I saw hundreds of people running around and trying to get to their cars. Soon they jammed all the roads leading out of the base, and the security had closed of all the other roads in the base. People I saw outside and started talking with said the terrorists got not only the Pentagon, but the Washington monument and the Capital, but I assured them this was not so as I had just arrived just 5 minutes ago. They seemed very panicky, and told me I had no idea what I was talking about, and went on their way telling others that the Capitol was bombed, so obviously they did not believe me. By now there was a mass exodus of the base, which just bottlenecked at the main gate and nobody was going anywhere. A few people stood looking at the smoke rising from the Pentagon over the water, just staring. From the Naval Yard you could now see the smoke being drifted away by the wind. I was thinking adults would stay calm and collected, but for the most part, all I saw was panick. Around 1 pm the armed personnel, dressed in normal white collored shirts, were on the base with guns checking everyones identifaction. The dining room stayed open so I went there to get something to eat. By 2 pm the base was 80% empty, and the few that stayed were glued to the radio or television. Soon I went home and the roads were completely empty. These ore my small observances of the 11 of September.

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