
Subject: Re: Worst day of my life. (and it's not over).
Posted by [Berkut](#) on Sat, 03 Mar 2007 16:13:51 GMT
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Well, the storms over. Cirro-stratus clouds everywhere. Good sign.

The president flew right ovr our house (which was not hit).

HOWEVER. Heraldo Rivera, go @\$! yourself. A newscaster, from FOX mind you, went scouting the city for the poorest, trashiest black home he could find, and began asking them basically who they were going to sue. This family isn't even one that had a death. Apparently, he was booted off the scene later. Stirring up racism and drama for ratings doesn't fly with these people. (They're not as racist as people make them out to be, but they really hate fake people.)

Hmm, our ROTC facility held up worse than I imagined. I watched it being built; they're shouldn't have been a scratch.

Heheh. I was on TV, but only for like a second. I was hauling a downed tree towards the road. The person's house I was cleaning up didn't originally have trees (the upside to this storm is that the downed pine trees make awesome firewood).

The networks went against Governor Riley's wishes and posted the deaths. Figures. At least I didn't know anyone.

Our old pastor, Mike Shroades, was on the news with his daughter. I neer thought we'd make CNN...

Oh, about looting. They're our National Guardsmen have posted troops at every road into the Center, not to mention eery building resembling a store. I hope some jackass tries to break in. If the Guards don't get him, the shop-owner will turn him into swiss cheese. XD

I got covered with fiber-glass cleaning debris from a yard. I had to move a TREE, a WHOLE PINE TREE that wasn't even his, and move most of a car-port roof to the street.

...and some middle-aged lady and her kids drove up in a mini-van and took pictures. I screamed, "That camera's not gonna put these people in a house, lady!" She did the "humph!" face and drove off.

We saw Black Hawks from Ft Rucker everywhere. Police choppers are rare here, and I guess they were trying to help out. No word on looting yet. In fact, if you don't have a truck full off tools and supplies, the Guard won't even let you into the outer-ring. They've also increased the curfew to 5:00 pm.

ROTC passed me over for promotion just because I didn't play paintball with them on weekends (the upper-class gets to vote). The day aferwards, I went to see a play called "A Raisin in the Sun" by the thespians in our English department. I was too enraged to watch it, but I kept the handout

they gave us.

I withdrew from the school despite protest from the administration (I had really good test-scores), and went to home school. I emptied out my old English folder and noticed the hand-out. The acknowledgements were filled with stuff like "I thank my dog", and "my little sisters", but one of them had a verse thrown kinda randomly at the end: "For I know the plans I have for you. Plans to prosper you and not to harm you. Plans to give you a hope and a future. -Jeremiah 29:11."
~Lacie Long

I found out that day that the job I was wanting to enlist for could be achieved in less than two years college, without the 20 years in the military that most people take. ROTC wasn't necessary anymore. A few months later, this happens. Me and my sisters were supposed to attend that school this year. 3 of my 4 classes were supposedly on the hall that collapsed. I feel guilty, but I'm kinda glad I left whe I did.
