

My 9/11

I wrote a story that sat in my inbox for about 4 years before it was finally lost in the abyss, but I never forgot it. The story was about that day 10 years ago, when I was on my way to the Hudson River Club on Vesey Street, right across the street from the [World Trade Center](#). I thought back then, given the time and insignificance relative to others caught inside the buildings, it was best not to share my story of why or what put me in the path of the terrorists.

Being the 10th year of remembrance of 9/11, I have decided to share my story, because to me it relates to freedom and the ability to create, which are key components to entrepreneurism. The WTC also represented commerce, successful business, capitalism and diversity.