

From: "Charles H. Root, III" <chazroot@chazroot.com>
To: chazroot@yahoo.com
Subject: Charles H. Root, III Update
Date: Thu, 13 Sep 2001 22:39:04 -0400

Hi Everyone,

Thank you all again for your emails and calls.

This evening has been thankfully quiet thus far. Last night, I and the fellow tenants of my building endured an evacuation due to the bomb scare at the Empire State Building. We weren't able to get back to our apartments until almost midnight.

Today, there was an evacuation of my office. The Chase building next door had a bomb scare.

I've learned to travel lightly and intelligently. I keep an overnight bag, shoulder bag and back pack handy so I'm prepared as best as I can be. I'm walking around the biggest city in the world carrying camping gear and supplies wherever I go. It's so bizarre.

I really wasn't scared for my own well being on Tuesday, the day of the attacks. Since then, the shock has worn off and I do worry.

There are things that those of you who aren't here in Manhattan should know. New York City hasn't always enjoyed the best reputation... But I can tell you that people have been kind, generous and helpful to a degree that has surprised me. There hasn't been chaos and looting in the streets as many expected. It has been very orderly. People have pulled together like they do in Buffalo during a major snowstorm or blizzard. I've been pleasantly surprised. There is a sense of community here that rivals anyplace I've been.

I've seen things now that I had only seen on television before. There are fighter planes overhead, Army Rangers and tanks in the street and roadblocks all over town. There are looks and expressions on faces that break your heart. The armory that you may have seen on the news reports is three blocks from me. It's where people are going to bring dental records, hair samples and photographs of their missing loved ones in an attempt to track them down. It's so bad you have no idea. I can't go over there anymore.

Then there are the signs people are hanging up all over town. They are like signs someone would put up for a lost cat or dog, except they are for missing loved ones. They also are standing on corners handing out flyers and pleading for any piece of information they can get about the people who are missing from their lives. It's very difficult. It's surreal.

But please know that I am holding up.

Take care,

Charles H. Root, III

10 East 29th Street
Apt 5A
New York, NY 10016

(917) 523-1910