

**Name:** Linda Plaisted

**Contact Info:**

**Location:** in office at home in Arlington less than one mile from the Pentagon

**Heading information:**

**Account(s):**

<http://www.geocities.com/someguyyoudontknow33/witnesses.htm>

I was sitting at my desk... when I heard the sound of a very loud aircraft. Since we are not far from Reagan National Airport, at first I just chalked it up to that and voiced my annoyance aloud for my work being disrupted. But as the sound of the plane grew louder and louder, I thought to myself- that plane is in trouble. I jumped up from my chair as the screeching and whining of the engine got even louder and I looked out the window to the West just in time to see the belly of that aircraft and the tail section fly directly over my house at treetop height. It was utterly sickening to see, knowing that this plane was going to crash. The sound was so incredibly piercing and shrill- the engines were straining to keep the plane aloft.... I was unaware at this time that the World Trade center had been attacked so I thought this was "just" a troubled plane en route to the airport. I started to run toward my front door but the plane was going so fast at this point that it only took 4 or 5 seconds before I heard a tremendously loud crash and books on my shelves started tumbling to the floor.