

## **A Frightening Experience**

October 1, 1987, was a frightening day for me. It was 7:30 on a Thursday morning in Mexico. I was alone because my parents were out of town. Suddenly, the room started to shake. Some dishes fell to the floor. I did not know what to do, so I got under a table. A few minutes later, I came out and tried to turn on the television, but the electricity was off. After that, I tried the telephone, but it did not work. Shortly after, the neighbors came to see if I was all right. Finally, at about 9:00 a.m., the telephone rang. It was my mother. She was calling from Mexico City. She was more frightened than I was.