

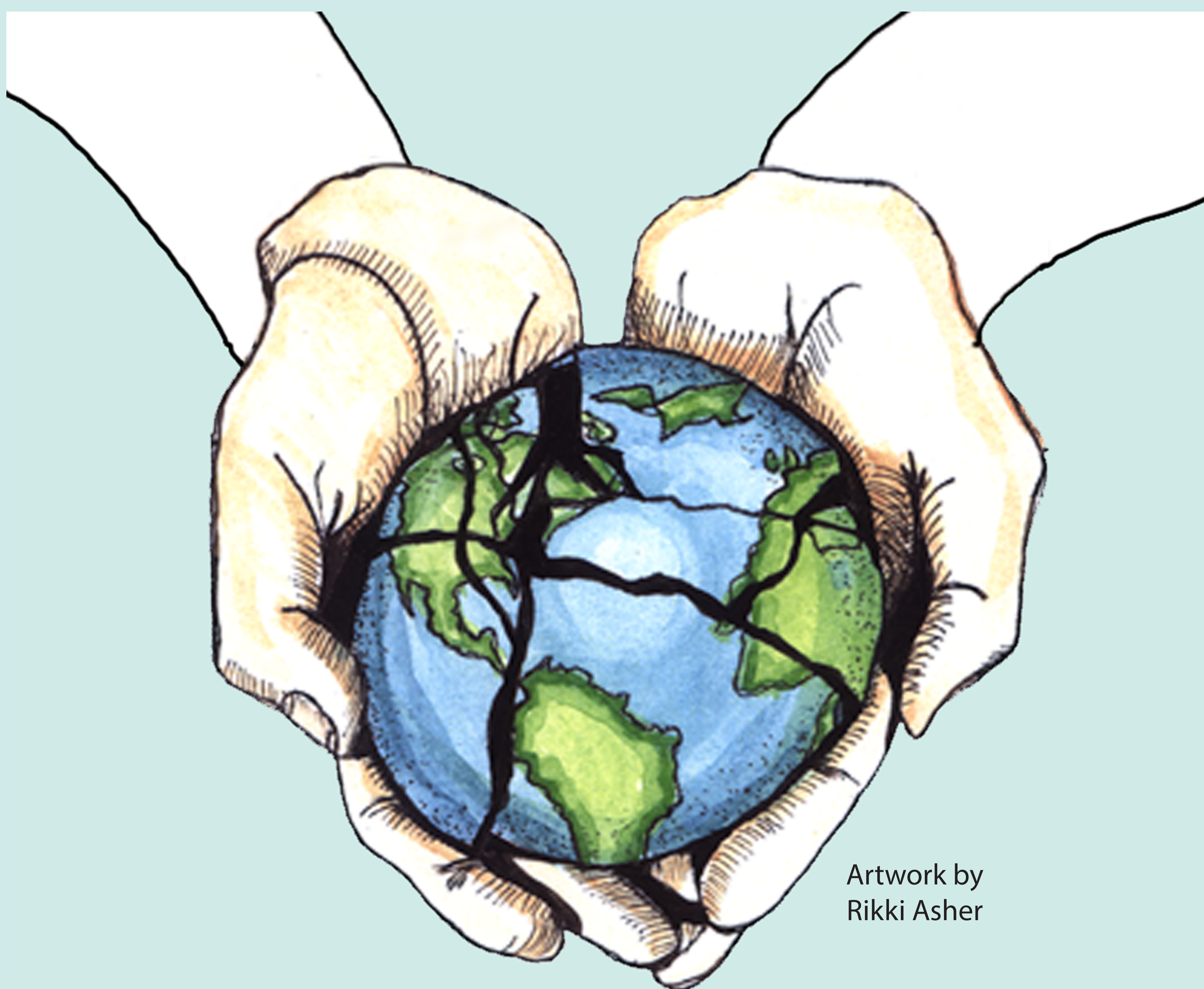
*“Do something, do something, do something.”*

- From Susan Sontag’s Notebook

On September 11, 2007, I made a commitment to bow in a public place on the 11th day of each month at 8:46 AM, EDT, the time the first hijacked passenger jet, American Airlines Flight 11 crashed into the north tower of the World Trade Center, setting it on fire. I also bow on other days and at other times. It was a horrifying photograph in a daily paper that finally compelled me to follow through with a peace project which is meaningful to me.

I’m bowing to the part of me that knows the difference between useful and harmful behavior.

## I Bow to the Power of Good



Artwork by  
Rikki Asher

## in Me and in You

What I have come to call The 9/11 Bowing Project, centers around the idea that the impulse to hurt another is present in every human heart. Unless we recognize it and choose not to act on it, it will seek expression in ways we cannot control. The continuous unleashing of hateful actions around the world is to a large extent a consequence of our collective denial.

The act of bowing is, for me, the most accurate expression of what I feel needs to happen, if we are ever to measurably reduce suffering within the human family. The intention of the project is to encourage myself and others to witness this *wish-to-destroy* within ourselves, and choose not to act on it. Thus we transform the legacy of our losses into a giant forward-leap in human awareness.

You are most welcome to bow with me or talk to me.