



'This is a minister,' says Towell, 'a black man in a dark suit with a white face mask on. There's a stop light hanging in the midst of nowhere. When we first arrived there was a group of three or four ministers who came and said in a loud voice to the fire crew: "We're ministers, do you mind if we say a prayer that no one else will die today?" They did, and afterwards said they'd be right there if anyone wanted to approach and pray with them. Meanwhile the firemen were measuring to see how close they could get with their trucks, checking where the hydrants were.'



'I'm walking down Broadway,' says Towell of this picture, taken the morning of the attack. 'I'm following the smoke in the distance, billowing off the towers, and I thought, Stop. Stop and look around you. The people looked pretty, they looked pretty. New York people. This woman. She looks like she just came out of the office and doesn't know what's going on. It's a state of confusion. Not yet hysteria.'