The Pentagon Way by Meir Wigoder (Page 1)

Español



I landed in Tel Aviv aboard a plane from Newark airport, exactly nine days after the World Trade Center disaster and after three flight cancellations by an airline that was more eager to reestablish its domestic flights than to tend to its international routes. The cab from the airport drove into Tel Aviv through the "Shalom" highway entrance, slipping past the two tallest business towers in the Middle East, fleetingly recalling the city I had just left, and then entered Kaplan Street, which had been temporarily renamed



"The Pentagon Way" to commemorate the disaster. A stream of American flags, alternating along the roadside with the austere blue and white Israeli flags, created ripples of red and white in the midst of the ocher and gray apartment buildings. The

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