

RUNNER'S WORLD



What We Saw

AND HOW WE RESPONDED

The Boston Marathon bombings on April 15 killed three people, maimed at least another 14, and left several hundred others with physical as well as psychic wounds. They also left the running world reeling—but only momentarily. In the seconds, minutes, days, and weeks after the explosions, runners, spectators, volunteers, medical staff, and many others—all around the world—reacted to support the victims, help a city heal, and repair the damage to one of our sport's great institutions.

The following 48 pages tell the story.

4.15.13

AN ORAL HISTORY OF THE 117th
BOSTON MARATHON *Edited by Christine Fennessy*

It was a perfect day. The temperature was cool, the sun was bright, the spectators were louder than ever. Then everything changed

SOME TIMES ARE APPROXIMATE.



MONDAY, APRIL 15

► **6:15 A.M.** LOBBY OF COPLEY SQUARE HOTEL
Alison Hatfield, 27, consultant, Kansas City, MO, running first Boston: “We all met downstairs in the lobby—my two girlfriends and I were running together. We immediately ran up to each other and were hugging and, you know, I’m so excited, I’m so excited! We get to run Boston today!”

MARRIOTT COPLEY PLACE HOTEL

Dave Fortier, 48, businessman, Newburyport, MA, running his first marathon with the Dana-Farber charity team: “When I met up with the team, I was relieved to see that I wasn’t the only nervous one. You could tell the people who had never run a marathon before—they stood and were quiet—and the runners who were experienced seemed very comfortable and looked like they knew what to do. I went over to the quiet folks. I was wondering what we’d signed up for.”

► 7:45 A.M. MEDICAL TENT

Dr. Jeff Brown, 43, Harvard Medical School psychologist: “The medical staff had a meeting. We talked about protocols. We spent a lot of time talking about weather, since the weather often is related to the types of problems we’ll see. On cooler days, we’ll see runners with low core-body temperatures. On hot

days, we’ll have higher levels of hyponatremia. The general feeling was that it was going to be a beautiful spring day and a pretty easy day for us working in the medical tent because it seemed so great for runners.”

► 8:00 A.M. ATHLETES’ VILLAGE, HOPKINTON

Dr. Natalie Stavas, 32, pediatric physician, Boston, MA, fourth Boston: “This was a really special marathon for my dad and me. We’d run Boston twice together, but the last time was 2003. And it was a big day for me because I had actually broken my foot three weeks prior and wasn’t supposed to run, but I decided to run it anyway and go slow. I ran it last year when it was just unrelenting heat and people were dropping like flies. This year, my God, it was beautiful. There was so much energy, the crowds were cheering, the music was playing. We kept saying, ‘This is gonna be our best marathon ever. We’re gonna have a great day.’”

Beverly Fergus, 51, fitness instructor, Stoughton, WI, third Boston: “I was kinda nervous because I felt seriously under-trained. The weather had been so bad in Wisconsin all winter. And it was going to be my last Boston. It’s getting harder for me to qualify, and I want to be able to run marathons, but I don’t know if I can keep running fast. My friend, Caroline [Spencer], kept saying, ‘Let’s just

“LET’S MAKE IT A FUN ONE.”

From top: The line for buses; en route to Hopkinton; Caroline Spencer (in orange) and Beverly Fergus (in blue) at the expo; Alison Hatfield (in all black) in bus line.



For additional interviews, photographs, videos, and an interactive map, see our special iPad edition.

INTERVIEWS BY *Amby Burfoot • Charles Butler • Caleb Daniloff • Jeff Dengage • Scott Douglas • Christine Fennessy • Caitlin Giddings • Megan Hetzel • Jon Marcus • Hannah McGoldrick • Katie Neitz • Clara Silverstein • Jennifer Van Allen • Nick Weldon*



take it slow, and really, if this is going to be our last Boston, let's make it a fun one. Let's enjoy it and feel good crossing the finish line."

▶ **9:17 A.M.** WHEELCHAIR START

▶ **9:25 A.M.** HOPKINTON, STARTING LINE

Kara Goucher, 34, elite marathoner, Portland, OR, third Boston: "Everyone was yelling encouragement at Shalane [Flanagan] and me. Right before we got to the line, Shalane and I had to go to the bathroom again, and 10 volunteers just circled around us and we peed on the road. It was super-lighthearted."

▶ **9:32 A.M.** ELITE WOMEN START

▶ **9:45 A.M.** ATHLETES' VILLAGE

Tony Myrie, 57, printing executive, Chicago, IL, fifth Boston: "My friend and I were sitting on the grass just talking about how I was really trying to love the marathon and just run it—not for competition, but just run it, which is tough for me. A lot of people love running for running's sake. And I *do* love running for running's sake as well, but I also love running for the competition of placing. I hadn't run any more than 10 miles since December 29 [he had injured his knee]. So I was not, you know, marathon trained. I knew I could endure it. Perseverance is what it is. It's going to hurt but—I hate saying this—you know

you're not going to die, you know what I mean?"

▶ **10:00 A.M.** ELITE MEN AND WAVE 1 START

▶ **10:20 A.M.** WAVE 2 STARTS

▶ **10:40 A.M.** WAVE 3 STARTS

▶ **11:30 A.M.** AROUND MILE 21

Kara Goucher: "We were going downhill to Commonwealth Avenue, when the surge came. I couldn't match it. I was in so much pain running downhill. They [the pack] were gone."

▶ **11:58 A.M.** FIRST ELITE WOMAN, RITA JEPTOO FROM KENYA, CROSSES FINISH LINE IN 2:26:25

▶ **12:00 P.M.** FINISH LINE

Kara Goucher: "All I was thinking when I crossed the finish was, *Did Shalane win?* because she *could* have won."

AROUND MILE 10

Tony Myrie: "I've always raced Boston hard. Never enjoyed Wellesley, never enjoyed Boston College, never enjoyed the kids on the street. And I gotta tell you, my hand is still sore from slapping five with kids on the street. I thoroughly enjoyed it. I always wondered, when I'm racing and I see people doing that, *Why would people do that?* They're supposed to be *racing*. And I always wondered, *What the heck, who watches a race?* Seriously. I

"MY GOD, IT WAS A BEAUTIFUL DAY."

From top left: Kara Goucher (center) at the start; Natalie Stavas with her dad, Joe; the Athletes' Village; Tony Myrie (in white); Rita Jeptoo and Lelisa Desisa crossing first.



run the race. I don't know that I could watch it. But now I get it. It's the spirit. It's camaraderie."

► **12:10 P.M.** FIRST ELITE MAN, LELISA DESISA FROM ETHIOPIA, CROSSES THE FINISH LINE IN 2:10:22

► **12:20 P.M.** MEDICAL TENT

Dr. Jeff Brown: "When the winners finish, they exit through the medical tent. We all lined up and created a tunnel of applause. You got to see a lot of emotion from those runners. They're getting a warm response from 300 people in the tent, all clapping. They walked the length of the tent and we applauded the whole way. I always enjoy that. Guys and gals coming through were happy and gave high-fives. Getting face-to-face with the winners is a special occasion."

► **1:20 P.M.** AROUND MILE 17

Dave Fortier: "I saw a lot of people start walking and hurting on the hills, and I

started wondering where my bonk point was. My goal was to keep moving and finish. I was feeling very thankful for all the folks who helped me get to that point. That really kicked in on those hills. I was remembering all that stuff that got me there. I had run an 18-mile run though a snowstorm because it was the only time I could go. Running in rain, running in freezing cold, having to sit in a shower to warm up for a half hour after. All that came back to me."

► **2:00 P.M.** VIP BLEACHERS ON SOUTH SIDE OF BOYLSTON STREET NEAR FINISH LINE

Keisha Pangaro, 33, mother of three, Cheshire, CT: "I bring the kids everywhere, and racing is a part of our lives. My husband and I both run, so we support each other. I had my three boys with me, just 2, 4, and 6 years old. It's important for the kids to be at the finish. My husband was running, and had a John Hancock sponsorship, so we had VIP seats. I was proud of myself, because Boston's tricky. There are so many people and having a double stroller and navigating—but I was on time. I knew my husband was on pace. I was following him online, so I knew he was going to cross the finish line by 3:00. We got in the front

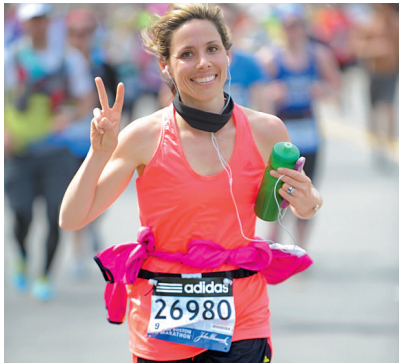
row of the bleachers with the kids, so it was great."

AROUND MILE 21

Renae Tuffy, 33, accountant, Pembroke, MA, sixth Boston: "I was listening to that silly song 'Call Me Maybe' on repeat. I was on pace. I had a ball. I always love running through Boston College. BC kids are so fun."



"IT'S THE SPIRIT. IT'S CAMARADERIE."
From top: The start of the 117th Boston Marathon in Hopkinton; spectators at Cleveland Circle; a runner stops near Wellesley to greet a loved one.



Erin Hurley, 26, hospital administrator, Boston, MA, running first Boston with the charity Team Stork: “I was having a good race, averaging about 9:00 or 9:20 per mile. But my knee started to bother me, so I pulled over to stretch. After that, I really slowed.”

▶ **2:16 P.M.** BOYLSTON STREET

Alison Hatfield: “When my girlfriends and I turned left onto Boylston, I looked at my friend and I was like, ‘This is freakin’ amazing.’ We could barely hear each other, it was so loud with everybody yelling and just, I mean, it was crazy. I’ve never run a race like that. At that moment I felt like obviously all the training was worth it. We had a hard winter in Kansas City, running in snow, but it was worth it. All of it was worth it.”

▶ **2:35 P.M.** SPECTATING ON SOUTH SIDE OF BOYLSTON, NEAR RING ROAD

Dr. John Cowin, 66, orthopedic surgeon, Leesburg, FL: “We arrived to see my daughter Lynda. We decided to go to the finish line and then we texted our son-in-law to tell him where we were. The crowd on our side of the street was so thick that we could barely move. My son-in-law told us that he and the kids had gone to get a snack and would meet us in a little while.”

INSIDE PRUDENTIAL CENTER ON BOYLSTON STREET

Bart Yasso, 57, RW’s Chief Running Officer, Center Valley, PA: “I usually stay at the finish line until the runners who are finishing around 2:40 pass—I like to see what it’s like when I used to come in. Then I head toward mile 25.3, on Commonwealth Avenue, where you can really connect with the running crowd. I usually stay there until the end—when the street sweepers come by. But this year, I wanted to stay at the finish line to see Amby [Burfoot] come in. So I went to get a slice of pizza.”

SPECTATING NEAR STANDS ON SOUTH SIDE OF BOYLSTON STREET, NEAR FINISH

Carlos Arredondo, 52, volunteer/activist, Roslindale, MA: “My wife and I were at the race to honor a friend who was running for the American Foundation for Suicide Prevention. She was running

on behalf of my son, Brian Arredondo [who committed suicide]. And there was a platoon of 30 members of the National Guard who started walking [the marathon route] at 5 a.m., and they were carrying 40-pound packs full of the equipment they carry. On the back of the pack was a memorial for the fallen members from Massachusetts, including my oldest son [Lance Corporal Alexander Arredondo of the U.S. Marine Corps]. So I was there to support them for doing that. We were giving American flags to spectators.”

▶ **2:47 P.M.** TURNING ONTO BOYLSTON STREET

Dave Fortier: “I didn’t know what side of the street my wife and kids would be on, so I came up on the left and they were directly across the street. I waved and they were jumping and screaming. I knew I was going to make it.”

▶ **2:48 P.M.** HOMESTRETCH ON BOYLSTON STREET

Beverly Fergus: “It chokes me up every time I turn onto that finish road. It’s so emotional and everybody is screaming and cheering, and I was coming up to that little place, right at mile 26, where there’s that food court, and that was where my family was watching last year. I was thinking of them. They have been with me every year until this year, when we had conflicts in schedules. So I was coming up to that spot knowing they would have been there.”

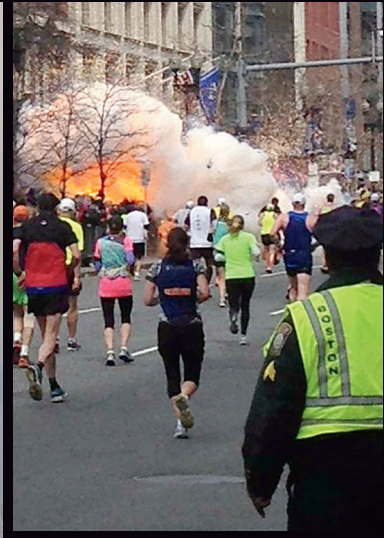
Renae Tuffy: “I was scanning the crowd for my husband, who was supposed to be there with my four kids. He’s 6’4” and always wears a red baseball cap so he sticks out. Boston is a family event. Every single one of my kids has crossed the finish line at Boston with me.”

Tony Myrie: “I looked left, and I saw a guy wearing his Club Northwest singlet. They’re the rival running club [Myrie recently lived in Washington]—you know—Seattle running club, and I was like, *Who is that guy?* [It was runner Bill Iffrig, see page 96]. I didn’t know who he was. And I was like, *You know what? There are too many people on the left side. I’m staying on the right because I want a good picture.*”

“THIS IS FREAKIN’ AMAZING.”
From top: Tony Myrie; Beverly Fergus (left); Dave Fortier (right); Renae Tuffy; David Green (left); Dr. David King (right); Alison Hatfield (in light pink).

▶ 2:49:43 P.M.

FIRST BOMB DETONATES





BOYLSTON STREET, NEAR RING ROAD

Beverly Fergus: “I saw the first explosion. It was really loud. There was a huge plume of smoke. It was a big boom and then it was like white smoke and it came straight up from the ground, you know, not quite like a mushroom.”

SPECTATING ON SOUTH SIDE OF BOYLSTON STREET, NEAR RING ROAD

Dr. John Cowin: “People started to panic and run away from the bomb. I pushed my wife to the barricade because I was afraid she would be trampled by the crowd.”

VIP BLEACHERS ON BOYLSTON STREET NEAR FINISH LINE

Keisha Pangaro: “Glass broke and I saw fire, and a bunch of people hurt. Just all of a sudden, it was utter chaos, people were screaming and I had my 2-year-old sleeping on me and I just freaked out. My immediate reaction was to have my kids duck under the bleachers, because I didn’t know if there were gunmen walking around shooting. I didn’t know if there was someone on the roof. I didn’t know where things were coming from, so I had them duck and just get down as low as possible and then everyone started trampling over us, so I was like, *We’ve got to get out of here.* So I got them and grabbed my purse, but I had two other bags with me that I left on the bleachers. I didn’t even have time to think and I grabbed the kids and started walking fast down the bleachers. I had to let go of my 2-year-old and I lost him for like 20 seconds, which was utter panic because people were just trampling all over us. Luckily he had on an orange sweatshirt, so I was able to spot him quickly.”

TURNING ONTO HEREFORD STREET

Dr. Natalie Stavas: “The most extraordinary point in the marathon is when you reach the sign that says ‘1 Mile to Go.’ My dad and I got a second wind. We were high-fiving people. And then we heard what sounded like a cannon. We thought it could have been fireworks or a car backfire. We looked at each other, but we kept going. We heard screaming. Was it the crowd? We weren’t sure.”



FAIRMONT COPLEY PLAZA HOTEL

Kara Goucher: “My family was in our hotel room. We felt it in our chests. It rattled the windows.”

BOYLSTON STREET, NEAR FINISH LINE

Dave Fortier: “I was just starting to shift from the left side of the road to the right. I’m not positive why. Maybe the folks in front of me were moving slower. I was 10 feet behind the older gentleman who fell to the ground. It was just off to my left. My left hand came up to my ear. Shock waves hurt my ear. It felt like someone slapped me upside my head with a whole lot of force. At the same time something happened to my foot. I remember taking a step forward. My right leg got kicked out. A piece of bomb had hit my foot. My foot was cut open. I got pushed sideways. At this point in the race, I was so tired I could’ve tripped over a feather. I could see so many folks in yellow rushing in. I remember thinking—I knew instantly it was a bomb of some kind. I had this feeling of, *You have to be kidding me. This can’t be happening to these people and on this day.*”

NEAR STANDS ON BOYLSTON, NEAR FINISH

Carlos Arredondo: “Suddenly, right in front of me, this ball of fire. You see people collapsing and people running away. I jumped the fence. I just did my Jesus cross, and I said, ‘Protect me,’ and I went on.”

FINISH CHUTE

Robert Wheeler, 23, student at Framingham State University, from Marshfield, MA, first Boston: “I was shaking hands with an Italian guy who had been sprinting next to me down Boylston. I saw smoke and debris going up. I immediately started running over. I’m a stubborn Bostonian. This is my city! I knew a lot of people that were there—those were the people that were just cheering for me, and I was like, *You’re messing with my family!*”

FAMILY MEETING AREA ON STUART STREET

Alison Hatfield: “My boyfriend was taking our finish photos. I said, ‘Oh, can you take a picture of me holding my medal so that I can show everybody that I finished?’ And right when he went to take that picture, the first explosion happened. It was a really, really loud boom that you could feel. Like you’re in a car and the bass is really high and you can feel it in your body.”

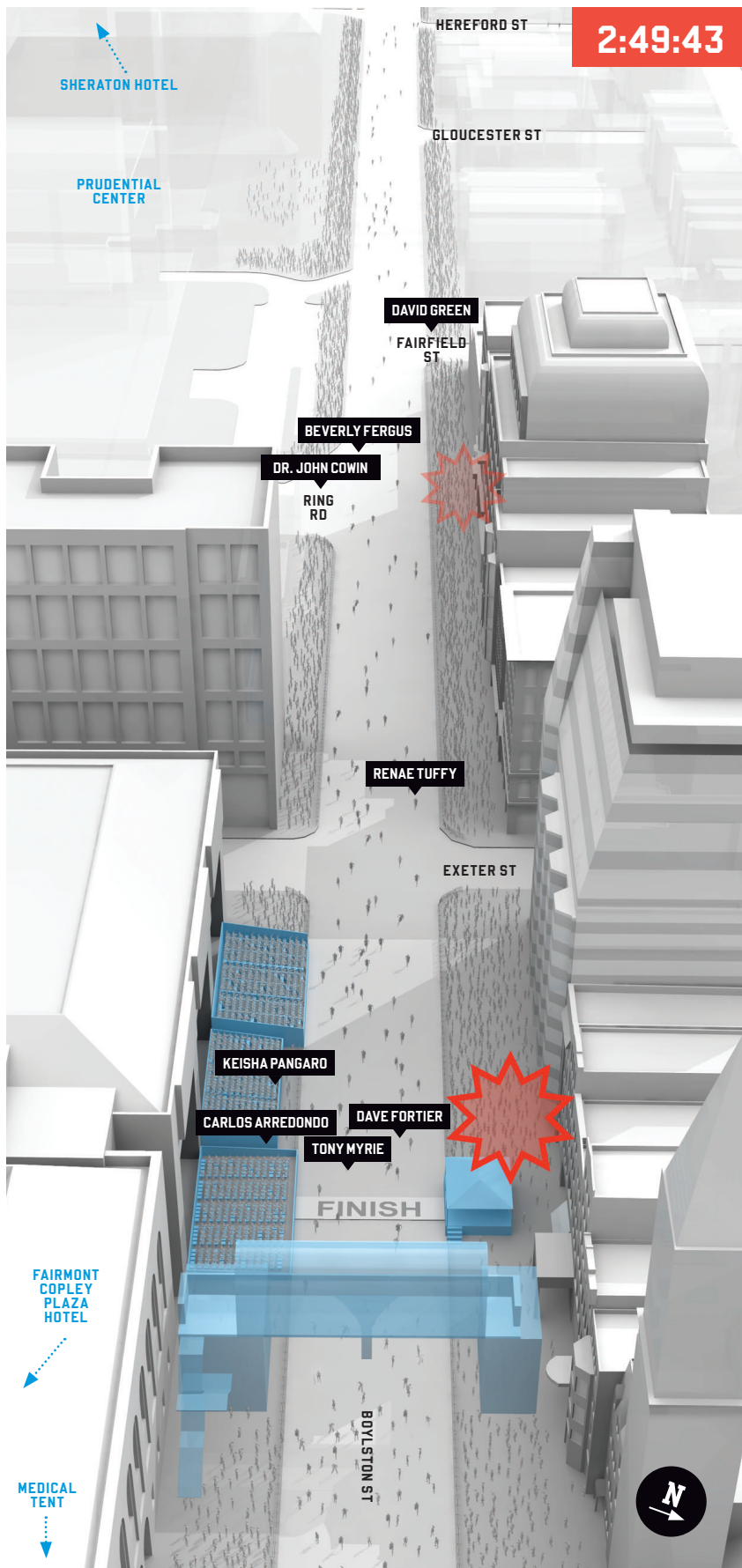
BOYLSTON STREET, NEAR FINISH LINE

Tony Myrie: “I grabbed my ear and I looked to the left. I said to myself, *Why are they shooting off the cannons for me?* And then I saw [Bill Iffrig], and he just shook, and then he hit the ground. When I saw him fall over, I remember saying to myself, *Well, this is real.* Whatever that meant. You know, I kept trying to figure out why he toppled over. Then I looked ahead, and the policemen and all of those people were running toward where I was coming from, and they had guns out and they were calmly saying, ‘Keep moving, keep moving, keep moving.’”

MEDICAL TENT

Dr. Jeff Brown: “I had worked with several runners. One guy had severe cramping, and I helped him use dissociation to turn down the volume of pain. I was talking with another guy who also had a lot of cramping. He was in pain

“I KNEW INSTANTLY IT WAS A BOMB.”
First responders were on the scene in a matter of seconds. The blasts killed three and wounded 282, most of whom were spectators (above).



CATAclysm ON BOYLSTON STREET

→ Both bombs exploded on the north side of Boylston Street. The first went off approximately 65 feet from the finish line at 2:49:43 p.m. Thirteen seconds later, the second bomb went off approximately 528 feet to the west of the first blast. Three people died at the scene—one at the first site, two at the second—and 282 people were injured.

When the first bomb went off, the race clock read 4:09:43. The last finisher crossed the line at 2:57:06 p.m. with a chip time of 4:11:50. After that, officials stopped the clock.

There were 23,336 runners who started the marathon, and 17,580 official finishers. Of the 5,633 runners who were stopped on the course, 4,503 made it past the 40-K mark (about 24.8 miles). The majority were likely halted at the bottleneck at Commonwealth and Massachusetts avenues at mile 25.5. It's unclear how many runners made it past the bottleneck and were stranded on Hereford or Boylston Street, but in the approximately seven minutes that elapsed between the first bomb and the clock being stopped, 105 runners crossed the finish line.

and grimacing. And that's when we heard the explosion. I've heard cannons and fireworks at parades and other celebrations, but this was different. The folks in the tent just knew."

▶ **2:49:50 P.M.** BOYLSTON STREET

Dave Fortier: "I looked down and could see the damage to my shoe, and blood coming out of my shoe on the road. Where a lot of people were standing was now empty. I went from feeling euphoric, like a part of a big family, to this."

▶ **2:49:56**

SECOND BOMB DETONATES

BOYLSTON STREET

Dr. John Cowin: "After the second bomb went off, the crowd started to run in the other direction. I told my wife to stay where she was and knocked down the barricade to cross the street to get to the wounded. My wife never listens to me, and she followed me across the street."



BOYLSTON STREET, NEAR RING ROAD

Beverly Fergus: “It was just off to my left. Everything stopped. I mean, literally—it felt like a cliché—like, it turned to slow motion. I kept looking forward, and then the people ahead of me turned around and started coming back toward us, and my first instinct was, *Keep running forward. Where are you going?*”

▶ **2:50:05 P.M.** FAMILY MEETING AREA

Alison Hatfield: “I knew that it wasn’t normal and it wasn’t okay. And looking around, you could tell that everybody else knew that, too, which I think was one of the scariest things. Some people were already crying.”

▶ **2:50:10 P.M.** FINISH CHUTE

Tony Myrie: “There was absolutely zero panic from the volunteers or anyone in that chute. I crossed the line, and the first group of people were handing out warming blankets, and the lady said to me, ‘Would you like a space blanket?’ I was about to take it from her and she was like, ‘No, no, no. I want to put it on you.’ And she put it on me. It slid off my shoulder. She said, ‘Here, let me tuck it in for you. It’s a little windy.’ So now I’m trying to hustle to get to the bus, and I went past the food and a lady was like, ‘Hey, have some of this, have some of that.’ And then they say, ‘Your medal is at the end—pick up your medal.’ And I’m like, ‘Okay.’ So I hustle on down and a lady hangs a medal over my head, and they say, ‘The drop-bag buses are down there.’ Just calm. I do not know how they functioned the way they did, because at that time, emergency vehicles were being detoured through where we were walking in order to get to Boylston.”

HEREFORD STREET

Dr. Natalie Stavas: “The police started to barricade the road. Initially runners were angry, like, ‘Let us through, let us through!’ I mean, all you want to do is get to that finish line when you’ve come this far. The police were saying, ‘It’s dangerous, there’s a bomb, an explosion, you can’t go through!’ Runners started scattering. I jumped over one of the barricades, and I sprinted toward Boylston Street. The police were yelling at me, saying, ‘Ma’am, you can’t go, you can’t

BOYLSTON STREET, CROSSING THE FINISH LINE

Tony Myrie: “As I stepped across the finish line, the second explosion went off—much louder in my mind than the first. I thought, *That’s two. Where’s the third one? Are there any bombs in front of us?* There’s a two-and-a-half block walk all the way through the pickup stuff and then you get to the buses, and I kept thinking, *Oh man, this is unreal.* I fly 120,000 miles a year for work and I never think about anything and I’m running a race, and I kept thinking, *I’m running a race and this is happening.*”

Dave Fortier: “Now you knew it’s intentional. I knew my family was far enough away. But they didn’t know where I was. They knew I was close. I don’t remember crossing the finish line. I run with a watch and heart rate monitor. I was a data hound during training, figuring out pace and everything. So I would’ve stopped my watch, but I didn’t. I forgot.”

FAIRMONT COPLEY HOTEL

Kara Goucher: “We were just panicked. My sister opened the window and didn’t see anything because we were on the back side of the hotel. I snapped the

window shut, and I said, ‘What if there’s gas out there?’ Because we didn’t *know.*”

INSIDE PRUDENTIAL CENTER ON BOYLSTON STREET

Bart Yasso: “I’d almost finished my pizza when it turned into mass hysteria in the food court. People just got up and ran, knocking over tables and chairs. They left their food, drinks, laptops, and purses. They thought they were going to die. You can see how this stampede stuff happens. Thank God it wasn’t too crowded. People were screaming, ‘Let’s get out of here!’ I heard someone say, ‘There’s a shooter!’ Another said ‘Someone has a gun!’ That freaked everyone out.”

BOYLSTON STREET, NEAR EXETER STREET

Renae Tuffy: “I did a quick look around. When I saw the second one, I was like, *Holy-get-me-outta-here.* I never thought twice about continuing to the finish. I turned right and never looked back.”

CORNER OF BOYLSTON AND FAIRFIELD STREET

David Green, 49, CEO of 110%, Jacksonville, FL, first Boston: “I had finished the race about an hour before and was walking to meet up with a couple of my friends. It might have been because I was in New York on 9/11 that I took that picture [of one of the bombing suspects, above]. I believe you should capture things quickly. As I was taking the picture, I heard a guy screaming, ‘Now they should be afraid!’”

“WE WERE JUST PANICKED.”

The above photo, taken by runner David Green, provided the FBI with one of the clearest images of suspected bomber Dzhokhar Tsarnaev.



→ **Shrapnel from the first blast hit DAVE FORTIER, 48, of Newburyport, Massachusetts, in the foot. Three weeks later, he was running. The explosion also damaged his inner ear, and the ringing in his ears may be permanent. "But if that's the only thing I'm left with, then I'm happy and lucky to escape with only that," he says. Fortier plans to continue racing and raising money for the Dana-Farber Cancer Institute. "I've got a lot of resolve to do more events," he says. "I want to continue to do more for as long as I can. Dana-Farber has got me as long as they'll have me."**

go! I outmaneuvered a few of them. Finally, one stopped me, and there must have been so much fear in my eyes. I said, 'You have to let me through. I'm a pediatric physician. You have to let me through.' And he let me continue."

▶ **2:50:20 P.M.** BOYLSTON STREET

David Green: "I ran to help people. I had been cold, hungry, tired. When the bomb went off, I felt none of that. I saw a fireman lift a kid out of the barricades, put him in the middle of Boylston, then run to the sidewalk and literally pull a belt off a guy. When I realized the kid had no

leg, I just broke. The fireman bent down, and put the tourniquet on the little boy's thigh right there. I walked into the barricades and saw that there was a lot of that. I couldn't take it."

▶ **2:50:30 P.M.** BOYLSTON STREET

Dr. John Cowin: "Thirty years ago, I was in the Air Force in a MASH type of unit. You train all the time for something like this in the service. When I crossed the street, I thought, *This looks like a drill*, but there was blood everywhere and people lying around, moaning. The first person I saw had his leg blown off midhigh. He was being helped by a guy who said he had been in Afghanistan and had seen a lot of this. The victim was stable, so I tried to see who needed what."

Carlos Arredondo: "I started breaking down the fence right away because it was in the way for the medical care. I saw the young man and his puddle of blood, no legs on him. I went straight to calm him down, to let him know not to move, you'll be okay. I used words like that. He paid attention to what I said. He was in a state of shock, but he paid attention."

David Green: "There were a lot of drunk people coming out of all those bars along Boylston Street. Now, a lot of the drunk people were scared and ran off. But some guys were looking to kill somebody. Half a dozen guys were manhandled by po-

"THERE WAS BLOOD EVERYWHERE."

A screen shot from a security camera captured runner Robert Wheeler (below) using his shirt to stem blood loss from a victim's leg.

lice. I was just thinking they were going to get hit by a club. These guys are saying, 'I'm gonna kill somebody. Who did this?' And in the end, the police got very strong and said, 'Hey, you're not going to find this person. We need to help all these people on the ground. Get out of here or I'm going to hurt you.'"

Dr. Natalie Stavos: "When I arrived, I saw the carnage and thought, *Oh my God. This can't be happening*. There was a woman lying on the ground, unconscious. I started doing CPR on her. She was badly injured. It was absolute horror, unlike anything I can actually describe. It was as if she had stepped on a land mine. She got into an ambulance pretty quickly. For the chaos, the people doing medical care knew what they were doing and were coming to people's aid very quickly. People were doing CPR, tourniqueting legs, applying pressure to wounds, and carrying victims away from the scene at superhuman speed.

You know, we had no supplies. At the end of a marathon you have Gatorade, apples, oranges, and medals. Like, how do you do triage? I moved on to another





woman who had a groin wound. We got her in an ambulance. Another man, whose foot was really damaged, we put a tourniquet on his leg. I attended to another young man who had a significant compound fracture. His fibula was protruding from the top of his ankle. He said, 'Doctor, am I going to be okay? Am I going to live?' And I said to him, 'Yes, you are going to live.'"

► **2:50:40 P.M.** BOYLSTON STREET

Carlos Arredondo: "It was like a training exercise, two people to a person. Everywhere, so many people were injured. Everyone was helping. I was very lucky because I had this gentleman help me out to put the tourniquet on the young man. I found a sweater on the ground, and I ripped the sweater in pieces, and this gentleman helped me put it on and tie it while I was lifting his legs."

Robert Wheeler: "I heard someone yell, 'Help my dad! Fix my dad!' There was a baseball-size chunk out of this guy's lower calf. Blood was coming out fast. I took off my shirt and wrapped it around the wound. I was yelling at someone to give me his belt. Another runner gave me his shirt. I was just trying to keep the guy conscious and calm. His daughter was completely worried about him and she had shrapnel all through her right leg."

Dr. John Cowin: "There was a father lying there with his foot hanging on by tendons. His beard was singed. I gave

someone my belt so it could be used as a tourniquet. His 3-year-old kid was in a canvas stroller next to him, crying hysterically. The baby had a small laceration on his scalp. I picked the child up and tried to comfort him. I assured his father the boy was okay. There were too many injured for me to keep the baby, and I wanted to get the boy out of danger. I handed him to a policeman."

► **2:50:45 P.M.** BOYLSTON STREET

Beverly Fergus: "Immediately these guys in the yellow vests or jackets were coming straight back at us and one of them was saying, 'Turn around, turn around and get out of here! It's not safe! Move, move!' And he started trying to push us back. And he was like, 'Get out of the street.' Well my reaction was, *Out of the street? The sidewalk was where the blasts were coming from.*"

► **2:51 P.M.** FINISH CHUTE

Dave Fortier: "I was near a gentleman who didn't speak English, and he was yelling and I don't think he could hear. So I helped him get to the medical tent. I knew where it was from when I walked around the finish area the night before. I helped another guy who was dazed. My foot was very painful. I felt the injury for sure. It registered."

AROUND MILE 25.5, BOTTLENECK ON COMMONWEALTH AVENUE

Caroline Spencer, 51, personal trainer, Madison, WI, 10th Boston: "When I got to

the tunnel on Commonwealth, I saw a cop in a yellow reflective jacket with his arms out. About 20 runners were stopped. People were jogging in place, looking at their watches. I was thinking someone ran across Boylston and tripped and there was a big bottleneck and we'd just have to wait for a minute to get that person out. So we didn't think it would be very long."

BOYLSTON STREET

Keisha Pangaro: "Right behind the bleachers, there was a building. A guy who works there is saying, 'The building's safe. Come in here.' So a lot of people started to go in. I called my mom to tell her what was going on and my mom hadn't heard. I called a friend who could at least let everybody know on Facebook what was going on and that we were okay, because my phone was dying."

MEDIA CENTER, FAIRMONT COPLEY HOTEL

Caitlin Giddings, 34, RW web producer, Bethlehem, PA: "An official source came forward. The hotel was on lockdown. My heart started pounding so hard it felt like a cannonball. The TVs were still covering the winners, as if the bombs were just part of the pressroom experience and not actually happening. Lockdown, officials kept telling us. No one in, no one out."

BOYLSTON STREET

Carlos Arredondo: "A lady started coming down with a wheelchair. I told her to come over here. I told the young man, 'I'm going to pick you up now, you're going to be okay.' I picked him up, and sat him in the chair. We started moving as fast as we could because he lost a lot of blood. The tourniquet on the right leg got caught up in the wheel, so I made the lady stop. I started fixing the tourniquet again trying to make pressure so he wouldn't bleed. I was holding his tourniquet and trying to take him as quickly as I can to the ambulance. Somebody came

"THIS CAN'T BE HAPPENING."

Jeff Bauman was waiting for his girlfriend at the finish line when the first blast severed his legs. Carlos Arredondo (in hat) ripped up a sweater and tied a tourniquet.



→ **KEISHA PANGARO, 33,** from **Cheshire, Connecticut,** feels blessed that her family is safe. Two weeks after witnessing the first bombing from the bleachers—where she was sitting with her three kids—Pangaro ran her first half-marathon. Her two oldest boys ran with her across the finish line. “We won’t stop racing. It’s such a high to cross the finish line and see all of your hard work pay off. Our oldest has been having a hard time with what he saw in Boston and initially said he didn’t want us to race anymore, but now he wants to do a kids’ triathlon. He’s done two 5-Ks and beaten me twice, so he’ll be a runner for sure.”

to help me out, and I said, ‘Please get out of my way, this has to be done quick.’”

▶ **2:51:30 P.M.** MEDICAL TENT

Dave Fortier: “Staff was trying to figure out what was happening. I could hear the radios chattering. Could see people talking on radios. People starting to hustle. Folks that I went in with were disoriented—from the blast and from running 26 miles, the combo of that. They directed me to a table and I told them about my hearing. Everything was just muffled noises; I could barely hear

at all. My right foot was in pain. I wasn’t sure what I’d see when my shoe came off. The doctor took my shoe off, my sock off, and everything was attached. It needed to be fixed, but this was only triage. They taped it up as best as possible.”

Carlos Arredondo: “I entered the emergency tent with the young man. It was amazing to see all these people, bed after bed, with a lot of equipment. I was like, *Oh my God, I’m in a hospital already.* A couple people said, ‘Bring him here!’ I responded, ‘No, I need an ambulance.’ I went to the exit on the other side of the tent, and the ambulance was right there. As quickly as I could, I picked him up and put him in the stretcher. The lady, the nurse, said, ‘What’s his name?’ And I asked him. He said Jeff, and then something like *brother.* I responded, ‘Jeff Brother?’ And he said, ‘No, Jeff Bauman. B-A-U-M-A-N.’ He started spelling his name. I said, ‘Oh my God.’ There he is spelling his name. It was great.”

▶ **2:52 P.M.** BOYLSTON STREET

Beverly Ferguson: “So they kept pushing us back, past Hereford. They just told us to get the hell out of there and move, you know, get away. I’m looking up at the buildings, going, *I don’t want to be here.* I’m from a small town. I don’t want these buildings falling down on me. It was terrifying because you really didn’t know what was going to happen next.”

MEDICAL TENT

Dave Fortier: “Other folks coming into the tent were much more seriously hurt. I saw people with their skin blackened. The folks who lost limbs, that took a little longer to see. I think they were trying to stabilize them on the street.”

▶ **2:52:30 P.M.** BOYLSTON STREET

Beverly Ferguson: “The first responders were already racing through. There were two fire trucks. They pushed us to the side of the road. An ambulance, then 20 police on motorcycles, zoomed by. My first thought was, *Here are all these people rushing to the scene of danger when everybody else is trying to figure out what to do.*”

▶ **2:53 P.M.** MEDICAL TENT

Dr. Jeff Brown: “It was just minutes

before people came in. We have what we call a ‘sweeps team’—a bunch of wheelchairs out at the finish, and they are there to help out runners who are dizzy or nauseous. The first people in had hearing issues and disorientation. Soon it started flooding with people. I didn’t approach people in severe trauma, but when I could, I did psychological first aid to help people process what was going on. When I approached each person, I’d say, ‘Hi, I’m Dr. Brown. I’m a psychologist. I’m so sorry this happened to you.’”

WALKING TOWARD COPLEY SQUARE HOTEL

Alison Hatfield: “After the marathon, I did not think I could walk. I had sat down on the curb to put on my sweatpants, and had to have my parents pull me up. My legs hurt so bad. I swear after we went into panic mode, I could have gone out and run another marathon.”

▶ **2:54 P.M.** MEDICAL TENT

Dr. Jeff Brown: “All kinds of folks came to the tent. There were people with severe injuries and people who were with family members. One woman put her kids in a cab to get them out of there, and then went in the tent with her sister who was injured. I talked to her. She needed to tell her story and asked us to fill in the blanks. That’s not an unusual thing, to have difficulty remembering, so I was trying to help people fill in the blanks, and offered a lot of reassurance. Everyone understood the urgency of getting people treatment and out of there.”

The police wanted to get the tent emptied as quickly as possible. They wanted to sweep the medical tent. Terrorists target the vulnerable, and the medical tent was a vulnerable spot. The majority of people we saw were spectators. People were wheeled in and were given a number based on the severity of their injury—1, 2, 3—and then were evacuated.”

BOYLSTON STREET

Carlos Arredondo: “I found my wife near the corner of the library. We both hugged each other. She was very scared. There were rumors about more bombs. We heard a big, loud noise. We didn’t know what it was. I went back to the emergency care to wash myself. My hands were covered in blood, and I had

a little scratch on my chin. I was fine, they just wanted me to clean my hands.”

IN A CAB IN CAMBRIDGE

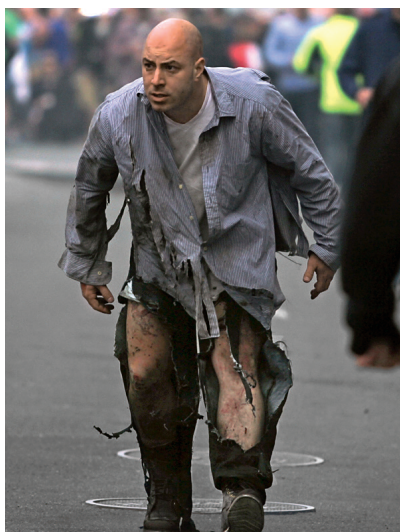
Dr. David King, 39, trauma and acute care surgeon at Massachusetts General Hospital, Cambridge, MA, fourth Boston: “We live like two miles from Boylston Street. I was in a cab with my family, either crossing the bridge or just pulling up to home. I had just run the marathon in like 3:12, a bit slow for me, but I was running on tired legs from an Ironman the month before. I got a text that there was an explosion and a bunch of people were hurt, so we dropped the family off and I went straight to the hospital. I still had my bib on. I took a banana with me.”

BOYLSTON STREET

Robert Wheeler: “A woman with a wheelchair came by and I called her over. A National Guard guy, a police officer, and another runner came over and helped me pick the girl’s father up and put him in the wheelchair. The police officer said, ‘Stay with him and keep his leg up.’ So I did. We ran to the medical tent. I ran back to the scene to help, and the cop said I couldn’t go back in.”

BOTTLENECK ON COMMONWEALTH

Caroline Spencer: “They were still holding us. I thought, *Well, there goes people’s times. I wonder what they’re going to do about that?* We weren’t getting any information because cell phones were



down. All the runners were great, nobody was demanding to find out what happened. Everyone was patient, biding their time.”

► 2:55 P.M. BOYLSTON STREET

David Green: “There was one guy walking around and his clothes were blown off his body [see photo below; the man was James Costello]. His shirt was hanging by the shoulders and his pants by his belt. Other than that they would have just completely fallen off. He had no idea what was going on. After the blast, some people ran, made it 50 or 100 yards, then just stopped, maybe realizing, *There’s blood gushing out of my thigh. That’s my blood.* And then they’d collapse on the street. The guy’s legs were bleeding. I got him to sit down, and then the medic came over.”

Robert Wheeler: “When the cops told me I wasn’t allowed back in to help, I went back to ‘I just finished the marathon’ mode. I got water. Started walking down the street. There was one lady left where they hand out the participation medals, and she just put it on me, like, in shock, staring at me because my legs and half my torso were covered in blood.”

► 2:56 P.M. BOYLSTON STREET

Keisha Pangaro: “By the time I got off the phone with my friend, the guy in the building was like, ‘Everybody needs to evacuate now!’ And so then I panicked again, because—was there something in the building? So I freaked. I ended up hiding under the bleachers again with the kids, because I didn’t know where to go. I was panicked, and then a kind man saw that my boys were screaming. I felt like I was going to faint, like I just wasn’t myself, so he helped me get the kids and get my stroller—it was still on the bleachers. I saw people videotaping and taking pictures, and I was like, *This is crazy. Why are you taking pictures and why are you taking videos?*”

“GET THE HELL OUT OF THERE.”

Victims in shock did not immediately comprehend their injuries (left). Officials stopped runners on Commonwealth Avenue for more than an hour (opposite page).



→ **DR. NATALIE STAVOS**, 32, of Boston, was en route to her fourth Boston finish when she switched gears and sprinted up Hereford Street to aid blast victims. “Life seems to have new purpose now. I need to answer a question: How is it that, in this great nation, our children are at such high risk for poor mental health, poor physical health, and are exposed to so much violence? I feel it is my job as a pediatric physician to find the answer.”

Beverly Fergus: “I said to one woman on Boylston, ‘Oh my gosh, I didn’t get to the finish,’ or something like that. And she put her hands on both sides of my face and she said, ‘I can tell.’ And she wiped the salt off my face. It was tender. Then suddenly, we had to take a left or a right off Boylston. I took a left. And I felt like I was the only runner in the area.”

► 2:58 P.M. BOTTLENECK ON COMMONWEALTH

Caroline Spencer: “The cop said, ‘We’re stopping the race here. There’s been an incident at the finish and it’s unsafe for you to continue.’ I knew something bad had happened when we started to see ambulance after ambulance going right over the tunnel, right by us. We must have seen 15 or 20. And then helicopters. Then unmarked FBI SUVs. And then sirens, hundreds of sirens. That’s when



people were terrified. You know, the foreign runners, a lot of them don't speak great English. And you're all alone. Nobody knows each other. Some runners are running together, but most people at this point are just trying to finish and you're by yourself. There was a woman, I think she was from a foreign country, and she was shaking, and she was much more panicked than a lot of people. She kept saying, 'My family, my family, they're at the finish line.' I think some people thought, *Oh, come on*. But then we saw all the ambulances."

MASSACHUSETTS GENERAL HOSPITAL

Dr. David King: "I arrived in a cab at the hospital within 30 seconds of the first patient. I looked at the first five patients coming in and I didn't even have to examine them or look at any vital signs or anything. I recognized the pattern of injury—this multiple fragmentation, bilateral lower-extremity blast. I'm in the Army. I was in Iraq in '08, Afghanistan in '11. I've seen this kind of blast injury hundreds and hundreds of times. No one had to tell me what happened. I just saw it and said, 'It was a bomb.' I had heard 'explosion'; that could've meant anything. But when I saw that, I knew it. I knew it immediately."

► 2:59 P.M. BOTTLENECK ON COMMONWEALTH

Caroline Spencer: "Runners were getting pushed back toward us at the bottle-

neck. Getting information was almost like the game telephone, when one person tells another. They said there was an explosion at the finish and many, many people were injured and they believed people had died. They didn't know how many. That was horrible."

► 3:00 P.M. BOYLSTON STREET, EN ROUTE TO FAMILY MEETING AREA

Keisha Pangaro: "My husband and I had mapped out the day. So I just thought, you know, since he got diverted, he would meet us at the family meeting area. The kids were crying. I was trying to be calm because I didn't really know if he was okay, but I didn't want the kids to see that I was nervous. My poor 6-year-old was having a tough time because he saw a lot of it, you know? And he didn't really understand what was going on and why would someone want to do this? And I was like, 'I don't really understand myself, hon.'"

BOTTLENECK ON COMMONWEALTH

Erin Hurley: "My boyfriend, Jeff Bauman, and my two girlfriends were following my splits on their cell phones and timing things so they would get to the finish when I did. While we were stopped, we started hearing weird stories. First, that one person was hurt. It didn't make sense to me that the whole race would be stopped for one person. Then, we started to hear about a bomb at the

finish line. I didn't know what to do—whether to stay with the runners and try to finish at some point, or to go look for Jeff and my friends. I didn't have my cell phone, but the runners were sharing theirs. I couldn't get through to anyone, and I was starting to get freaked out."

► 3:05 P.M. BOYLSTON STREET

Dr. John Cowin: "A girl was propped up against a fence and going into shock. They were using tablecloths from the restaurant as bandages. She had one covering her abdomen. When I lifted it, I saw she had a shrapnel wound to her belly. We got some tablecloths under her head so we could lay her down."

MEDICAL TENT

Dave Fortier: "As the tent filled up, I moved to a bench just outside. I was nothing compared to those other people. My wound was just a scratch. More medical personnel were showing up. Lots of ambulances. They did a very quick setup of classifying people as 1-2-3—1s were life-threatening injuries, 2s were serious bleeding, and 3s were my category, cuts and other trauma. I tried to get them to let me leave. I wanted to just go to the hospital on my own. But that wasn't happening. The police wanted a statement, wanted my clothes."

NEAR FAIRMONT COPLEY HOTEL

Robert Wheeler: "I was in shock. I began to shiver. I had to sit down. A guy started washing the blood off me with his water bottle. Amazing—a stranger comes up and cleans me with his own water bottle, and gives me a coat."

BOTTLENECK ON COMMONWEALTH

Caroline Spencer: "Family members started coming up to Commonwealth from Boylston, looking for their runners. Some sat on people's shoulders, looking—oh, there's so-and-so, and they were screaming their names."

► 3:10 P.M. SIDE STREET OFF BOYLSTON

Beverly Fergus: "I started feeling shaky and goose-bumpy. But I didn't even register that as whether I was freaking out or whether I was really cold. I met three young guys on the corner. One of them put his arm around me, and offered his

jacket. I said, 'I don't need your jacket, I'm a mother, I would never take someone's jacket.' Someone gave me a phone, so I texted my oldest—my 22-year-old—and I just wrote, 'I'm okay. I'm in the middle of it. I'm freaking out.'"

BOTTLENECK ON COMMONWEALTH

Caroline Spencer: "I was freezing. I went up to the barricade and said, 'Is there anybody willing to let me borrow their sweatshirt?' These two guys could not have gotten their sweatshirts off faster. They were fighting to hand them to me. I sat down and pulled this big black hoodie over my knees, and pulled the hood over my head. I was trying to block everything out—the sirens, the people crying. I was trying to stay calm. There was so much to process. You go into survival mode: *I'm freezing. I've got to get warm. I've got some water and—wow, I need to ration this as I get thirsty.*"

▶ 3:20 P.M. MEDICAL TENT

Dave Fortier: "As I was getting into the ambulance, I saw them load up one of the folks who had passed away, covered up on a stretcher. I had known folks were seriously injured, but that was the first time I realized someone had died. This poor person was loaded into an ambulance. I was feeling thankful for how minor my injury was."

MEDIA CENTER, FAIRMONT COPLEY HOTEL

Hannah McGoldrick, 23, RW associate multimedia editor, Bethlehem, PA: "One of the reporters who had been sitting next to me earlier in the day came rushing in with his camera, panting, sweating, and shaking. He had been at the finish line. His colleagues were trying to tell him to calm down, but he was worked up. His voice cracked when he said, 'There's just blood and limbs everywhere.'"

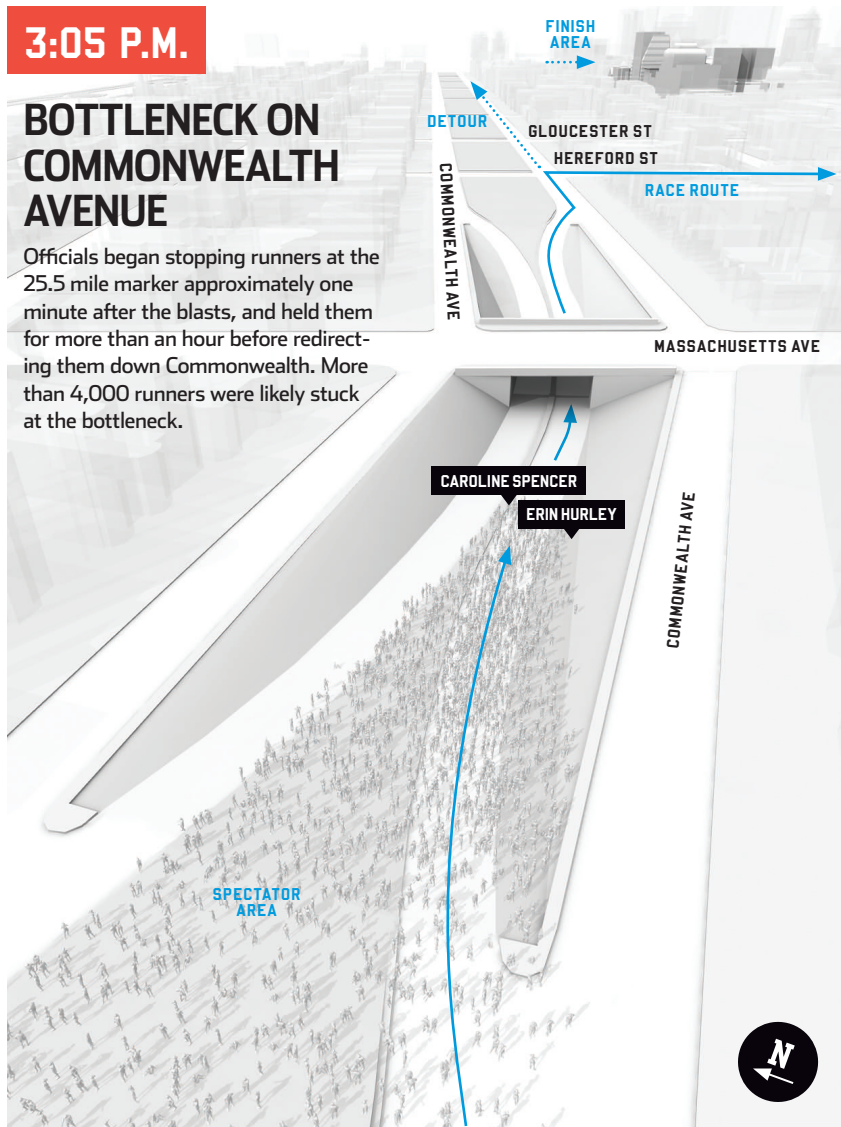
CORNER OF NEWBURY AND EXETER STREETS

David Green: "After they started roping off Boylston, I walked into a bar. I went downstairs, got a glass of water, and was trying to see if there was anything on the news. One of the managers of the restaurant came in and said that there's an FBI warning of bombs in the area, so everybody must clear out. And for the second

3:05 P.M.

BOTTLENECK ON COMMONWEALTH AVENUE

Officials began stopping runners at the 25.5 mile marker approximately one minute after the blasts, and held them for more than an hour before redirecting them down Commonwealth. More than 4,000 runners were likely stuck at the bottleneck.



time in an hour, the whole place broke out panicking and running. Every employee ran out of that place. People had burgers on their plates, half-drunk beers. I was still sitting at the bar, pretty numb at this point. The manager comes up to me and says, 'Sir, everybody's gone. Are you leaving?' I just said, 'Yeah, I guess if I have to. I'd like to finish my glass of water.' He and I were the last people to walk out. I was just so numb."

BOTTLENECK ON COMMONWEALTH

Caroline Spencer: "At that point there were tons of runners at the bottleneck. Spectators had jumped over the barricades and started handing out little white trash bags to the runners. People were handing out little cups of water. A

golf cart drove up to the tunnel, and a man in the back with a bullhorn said: 'Please understand. We're trying to get the finish line safe. Please stay here. As soon as we have more information, we'll be getting back to you. We're going to get space blankets and water to you.'"

▶ 3:25 P.M. APARTMENT IN BACK BAY NEIGHBORHOOD

Tony Myrie: "I made it back to the apartment where my friends were. They were like, 'Oh, thank God you're safe.' And I was like, 'Why?' And they were like, 'Well, there were some bombs.' And I was like, 'I thought so.' And they said, 'People got hurt.' And I was like, 'Oh, no.' And they said, 'Well, how close were you?' And I said, 'I was right there.' So I called

my wife and told her I was good. Told her to tell everybody I was good.”

► **3:30 P.M.** RUGGLES STATION, ROXBURY

Renae Tuffy: “I kept running and ended up in Roxbury, which was probably close to three miles away. I stopped at a train station that I knew. But I was like, *I’m not getting on the train.* I was sobbing and that’s when this guy who barely spoke any English stopped. He gave me a hug,

and said, ‘Are you okay?’ I ended up saying, ‘I’m freezing.’ Then he gave me his jacket, wrapped it around me. He sent me on my way and told me it would be okay. I kept walking. I was trying to figure out how I was going to find people.”

BOYLSTON STREET

Dr. John Cowin: “The police were clearing the area. They kept asking me if I was injured. It took me a little while to figure out why. My clothes were covered with blood and I looked more like a victim than a physician.”

FAIRMONT COPLEY HOTEL

Kara Goucher: “My younger sister wasn’t in Boston. She was watching the news, and it was saying, ‘There’s a bomb at the press conference, there’s a bomb in the Fairmont Copley.’ She called us, so panicked she could barely even talk. I had her on speakerphone. She was like, ‘There’s a bomb in the hotel! You guys are gonna die!’”

► **3:40 P.M.** COPLEY SQUARE HOTEL

Alison Hatfield: “We’d been at our hotel for about 15 minutes when employees started knocking on the door—‘Everybody has to leave. We don’t know when you’re going to be able to come back.’ I will never be able to live this down with my running girlfriends—they grabbed their IDs and credit cards and money, and I grabbed my phone charger, a pair of underwear, and my iPad. This is what’s important to me in that situation—a pair of underwear. But whatever. I grabbed my medal, which we all did. I found that kind of funny, because we’re like, *We’re not letting this go.* So we grabbed our medals.”

► **3:43 P.M.** MEDIA CENTER, FAIRMONT COPLEY

Caitlin Giddings: “Misinformation was rampant. We tweeted what we were expressly told by official sources: There might be more bombs. An undetonated bomb had been found at a Copley Square hotel. *Our hotel?*”

► **3:45 P.M.** ON A STREET IN ROXBURY

Renae Tuffy: “My phone had died, but my husband ended up using that iFind app and ‘pinged’ me and the alarm went off, and I knew he was the only one that



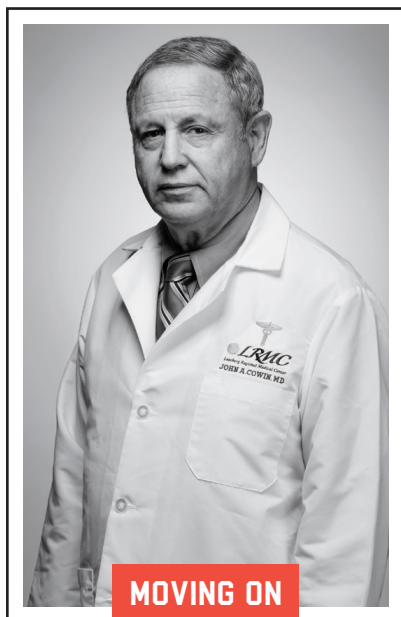
could do it. I pinged him back. So that was how we knew we were both out there, somewhere.”

► **3:50 P.M.** MARRIOTT COPLEY PLACE HOTEL

Dr. John Cowin: “I left the bomb site and returned to the Marriott, which was the headquarters of the Dana-Farber Cancer Institute runners [the group his daughter Lynda was running for]. I wanted to find the rest of my family. I located them on the second floor of the lobby. We hadn’t heard from Lynda yet.”

BEST WESTERN ROUNDHOUSE SUITES, ROXBURY

Renae Tuffy: “At that point I didn’t even know where my kids were, where my husband was, you know? A couple came up to me. The wife had done the marathon and the husband was concerned that I was freezing. He wanted me inside the hotel. I was like, ‘No way. Get out of here. I don’t even know you. People were trying to blow me up two minutes ago and now you want me to go in a hotel?’ He never left my side. His wife came back outside with a blanket. They made me eat. They made me drink. He gave me an apple and water. The man kept me talking—asking me questions about where I was, what I did for work, my husband, my kids, my parents. He kept saying, ‘Get it out, get it out.’ I think he was trying to avoid the whole going-into-shock thing.”



→ He was waiting on Boylston to cheer for his daughter, but as soon as the second bomb went off, **DR. JOHN COWIN, 66**, from Leesburg, Florida, jumped the barricades to help the wounded. He couldn’t remember on which victim he had used his belt as a tourniquet until the man’s wife called to thank him. The man lost his foot and his lower leg, but was recovering; his toddler—whom Cowin had held and comforted before handing to a policeman—escaped with minor shrapnel wounds. “I will watch the marathon again, absolutely. If you let these people scare us off—if we go away—we will be encouraging them. Out of respect for the people who were hurt, people should run again.”

Photograph by Elise Amendola/AP/Corbis

“HUNDREDS OF SIRENS.”

After performing triage, first responders loaded victims two or three to an ambulance (above). Within 70 minutes, all the injured were off to local hospitals.



► **4:00 P.M.** LEAVING MEDICAL TENT

Dr. Jeff Brown: “I left, but the T was shut down, so we ended up walking all the way home, something like four to five miles. A physician colleague and I walked home and talked. It was very helpful; it made me feel like I can re-establish—that I’m back in charge of me. That was helpful.”

NEAR COPLEY SQUARE

Beverly Fergus: “My hotel was on Tremont Street, and I didn’t know how to find it. By then we were hearing that they had found two more undetonated bombs [later refuted by Governor Deval Patrick]. Somebody had said that there was an explosion at the JFK Library. You felt like every turn you made could be a life-or-death choice. So I turned onto a side street. There were a couple of young women who were helping people with directions. I said, ‘I have to get to my hotel.’ And one of them was like, ‘Oh, I’ll walk you there.’”

FAIRMONT COPLEY HOTEL

Kara Goucher: “I looked out the window and a van pulled up. Four people jumped out, and they’re tossing bullet-proof vests to each other and putting them on. They open the back of the van, and roll out a tray of machine guns and start grabbing machine guns. I just completely lost it, like ‘Oh my God, we’re going to die! There is a bomb in this hotel!’ My mom finally calmed me down.”

“THERE MIGHT BE MORE BOMBS.”

After the blasts on Boylston, a bomb squad investigated a suspicious item (above). Many runners heard rumors of additional explosions.

SITTING ON A WALL OUTSIDE

THE WESTIN HOTEL

Alison Hatfield: “We got to see people reunite and it was the most emotional thing I’ve seen. These people running up to each other and embracing and crying. One man screamed his wife’s name and then they just came running up to each other and he was sobbing because he was so relieved to see his wife. Then the police told us we had to leave because it was part of the crime scene.”

BOTTLENECK ON COMMONWEALTH

Caroline Spencer: “A guy with a BAA jacket came up to the bottleneck in a golf cart again and said, ‘The race is over. We need to get you to a safe area. We’re going to reroute you to the finish area.’ There was a sense of disbelief. This must be horrible. We were rerouted down Commonwealth Avenue. The National Guard were along the road. If anybody stopped to use a cell phone, or wasn’t moving, or didn’t stay together, or got too close to the road, they yelled. One guy stopped under a tree and was using a cell phone, and this National Guard guy said, ‘Hey, hey, you! Move, move, move!’ I remember thinking, *Wow, that’s really odd. I wonder why?* It was scary.”

► **4:10 P.M.** EN ROUTE TO BAG-CHECK AREA

Caroline Spencer: “I was walking alone. I spot this woman who has a sign on her back that says ‘Visually impaired.’ She’s crying, shaking, terrified. *Where is her guide?* And I went up and said, ‘Are you okay? Are you okay?’ And she kept saying, ‘I’m so cold. I’m so cold.’ And I walked with her. I was trying to hug her and do what I could, but I quite frankly was completely turning hypothermic myself. I had nothing. I had given back the hoodie [lent to me]. I was hugging her and was trying to get my arms around her, and we lost each other. It was really crowded. And it haunts me. I can’t imagine being blind and being in that situation—I can’t imagine.”

► **4:20 P.M.** SHERATON HOTEL

Bart Yasso: “The Sheraton was one of the few hotels that wasn’t locked down. It was a sea of runners wrapped in mylar with nowhere to go. The National Guard



→ **After attending the service for the victims on Thursday, ROBERT WHEELER, 23, from Marshfield, Massachusetts, went to the hospital to see Ron Brassard. Wheeler hadn’t made it past the medical tent in the finish chute when he had run back to the first blast site, and had found Brassard bleeding heavily from the leg. He tore off his own shirt, applied pressure, and helped wheel Brassard to the medical tent. They’ve been in touch nearly every day. “I’m not a hero. I hope anyone would do the same for me and my family.”**

showed up with their uniforms and big guns. It made me feel safe. But some people were freaked out by it.”

COLONNADE HOTEL

Dr. Natalie Stavas: “When I finally saw my mom in the lobby, she ran up to me and was bawling. Our projected finish time was 4:09. That’s when the bomb went off. So my mom thought I was dead. [Stavas’s father found them two hours later. He’d been helping hypothermic runners at the bottleneck.] I had all these conflicting emotions. I had so much anger and disbelief at the carnage I had seen, and a horrible, penetrating grief and sorrow for the people

I treated. And then this happiness—I felt bad for being happy that my family was safe.”

EN ROUTE TO BAG-CHECK AREA

Caroline Spencer: “Halfway through our walk, they brought us space blankets in a golf cart. This was the only time I saw impatience. Runners were grabbing for those space blankets. There were thousands of runners, so it was luck of the draw if you got one. I got one.”

► **4:21 P.M.** MEDIA CENTER, FAIRMONT COPLEY

Caitlin Giddings: “Some reporters in the media room were sobbing. Others seemed almost titillated by the situation. I heard someone yell to his coworker, ‘I thought you said this race is always boring!’ as he slammed down the receiver on a press phone and rushed back to his computer to type up an interview. One reporter began stress-eating PowerBars. Okay, that reporter was me.”

► **4:25 P.M.** EN ROUTE TO BAG-CHECK AREA

Caroline Spencer: “We get all the way to the end of Boylston where the buses were and what was really eerie was there was hardly anyone around the buses. There was a really kind, older man, and he said, ‘Don’t worry, don’t worry. We’ll mail you your finisher’s medal, but you need to go *that* way. But don’t worry. Good job.”

► **4:30 P.M.** BRIGHAM AND WOMEN’S HOSPITAL

Erin Hurley: “I had tried to walk to the place where Jeff and I had agreed to meet, but everything was blocked. I was beginning to panic. I decided to walk to the hospital where I work, about a mile from the finish line. I got on the phone and Facebook, and reached some friends and family who weren’t in Boston. One friend said, ‘Jeff is definitely not fine. His picture is on NPR right now.’ I went to the NPR site and looked at his face, but I couldn’t look at anything more. It was more than I could handle. I called my older sister and I was crying, crying, crying. I felt so guilty that I was okay but the people cheering for me were injured.”

FAMILY MEETING AREA

Keisha Pangaro: “An hour goes by, nothing. I finally was talking to a couple. Their daughter was running in the race

and she had just called them and said, ‘I’m on the corner of Massachusetts and Commonwealth Avenue. If you walk in that direction, maybe we could find you.’ I asked the couple, ‘Do you mind if I walk with you guys because my husband ran the race, too.’ So we walked together. They helped me with the kids. They helped me with the stroller.”

NEIGHBORHOOD NEAR MARRIOTT COPLEY PLACE

Alison Hatfield: “There was no sunshine or anything on us, and we were freezing because we still had our race clothes on. So my girlfriends and I just kind of huddled together.”

MARRIOTT COPLEY PLACE HOTEL

Dr. John Cowin: “After about a half hour, I received a text saying my daughter Lynda was sitting on a stoop with her husband and kids a few blocks away. People in Boston were just wonderful. They came out and gave blankets to the kids. They were having a Patriots’ Day party, invited my daughter and her family inside, and said, ‘You can stay here until you can get out.’”

SHERATON HOTEL

Bart Yasso: “More runners piled in. Everyone had forgotten if they PR’d; their races didn’t matter. People just wanted to tell their stories about where they were when it happened. It wasn’t about their race.”

“DO YOU GUYS NEED ANYTHING?”

With hotels on lockdown, Alison Hatfield (below, in pink) and her friends got food and shelter from thoughtful strangers.

► **4:35 P.M.** CORNER OF BOYLSTON AND BERKELEY STREETS

Keisha Pangaro: “Waiting for my husband was an eternity. When I saw him, I broke down. I just kept saying, ‘Jeff, we were right *there*.’ I kept telling the boys, ‘Hug your daddy. Tell him you love him.’ We both just broke down. He had heard that there were major, major casualties at the finish line, so he just thought the worst. In the back of my mind, I knew he hadn’t finished the race so, I was like, *He’s okay*. But you didn’t know, you know?”

► **4:45 P.M.** COURTYARD MARRIOTT DOWNTOWN

Beverly Fergus: “The hotel manager came over—I was pretty undone by then. She said, ‘Take my phone,’ and she walked away. As soon as I heard my son’s voice, I lost it. He said that he got a call and it was somebody from the Boston Police Department saying, ‘We know you have somebody that was crossing near the finish line during the explosions. Is she accounted for? Have you heard from her?’ Anyway, my cousin, who lives in Newton, outside of Boston, had told him, ‘Please have her call us and we’ll come



and get her.' Well, I would never have inconvenienced anybody to come and get me after all of that happened and the city didn't seem safe. But I needed to get out of that town."

► **5:00 P.M.** NEIGHBORHOOD NEAR MARRIOTT COPLEY PLACE

Alison Hatfield: "This sweet little lady brought us blankets—a pink one and a tan one. Then this man came out of his house. He was really compassionate, really caring, and he said, 'Do you guys need anything? We were still in the mode of, 'No, I'm okay, I'm okay.' Well, he went around asking a lot of people this and then he came back out with a tray of bagels and started offering them to everybody. We had Hawaiian rolls. We were like, 'We're fine.' And then he came out and had a huge bottle of orange juice, and he was like, 'Can I give you guys some orange juice?' And I was quick to say, 'Yes. Oh my gosh, yes.' I'm not even an orange juice person, and that was the best drink I've ever had in my entire life. Because we hadn't put any calories back into our bodies and obviously had been running on adrenaline. So that orange juice was pretty awesome."

► **5:45 P.M.** BEST WESTERN ROUNDHOUSE SUITES, ROXBURY

Renae Tuffy: "When I finally saw my husband pull up across the street in the car, I got all upset. Dave, the guy who had been standing outside with me this whole time, said to me, 'Your kids probably don't really know what's going on. You want to pull yourself together before you get in that car.' And it was so true. My husband had tried to shelter them because they're little. I have a boy and three girls. I got in. I ended up breaking down. I gave them all hugs."

► **6:20 P.M.** NEIGHBORHOOD NEAR MARRIOTT COPLEY PLACE

Alison Hatfield: "And then this woman came up to us offering her home. The lady's name was Marguerite. We got to her brownstone, and I remember staring up at the most insanely steep staircase. We crawled up the stairs because our legs were so tired and we got into her house and immediately felt—*Oh my God, it's so warm in here.* She's apologizing because

her house is a little bit messy. I'm like, 'Are you kidding me?' We're all just sitting there talking and Marguerite's running around—'What can I get you?' She brings out potato chips. Then she says, 'Well, I have some Heinekens. There's only five left, but here.' I said, 'I'm taking one. Nobody bug me right now that I'm taking a beer because I consider it replenishing my carbs.'"

► **6:45 P.M.** MEDIA CENTER, FAIRMONT COPLEY
Hannah McGoldrick: "They finally ended the lockdown. The race clock in the media room was still ticking."

► **7:00 P.M.** JAMAICA PLAIN NEIGHBORHOOD
Erin Hurley: "I finally found out that Jeff was at Boston Medical Center. When I left my younger sister's apartment, where I had spent the last few hours, there were a lot of TV crews outside. Not what I wanted. I think I talked to a couple of them, but I was basically hysterical by that time."

► **7:30 P.M.** NEWTON

Beverly Fergus: "I had a glass of wine, and sat and watched the news with my cousin and her husband. I feel like I just lucked out. When I look at the picture, the only reason I was spared injury is because there were just enough people between me and the bombs. I was just outside of reach. It's just unbelievable to think that could have happened to all these poor people. And how maddening. There's no more innocent event—the

Boston Marathon is not political. It's not religious. It's just family and friends. And by the time those blasts went off, they were all just the average runners with their family and friends—the people who just feel grateful to be there. So I just think it's so sad. It's so sad."

► **8:00 P.M.** BOSTON MEDICAL CENTER

Erin Hurley: "I lied and said I was Jeff's sister so they would let me in. But I didn't want to know what happened or see him until his family arrived. I was prepared for the worst. I knew his legs were in trouble. I was telling myself, *I'm just so happy he's alive.* We got to see him, but he was hooked up to a breathing tube and knocked out on meds. He scared us. We thought he might have a lot of internal bleeding, and they had to do exploratory surgery to see what was going on. I was afraid I was going to lose him. I just prayed and prayed and prayed."

► **8:15 P.M.** COPLEY SQUARE HOTEL

Alison Hatfield: "We had called our hotel around 7:30 and they said we could come back. When we got there, they had police officers all over inside. They had people checking our bags, checking our IDs, checking the list of hotel guests."

► **9:30 P.M.** HAMPTON INN AT LOGAN AIRPORT

David Green: "I was in bed, and saw a number on the TV for the Boston Police; they were looking for tips. After about an hour and 15 minutes of a busy signal, I saw that the FBI took over the investi-



Photograph by C.J. Gunther/epa/Corbis



→ **BEVERLY FERGUS, 51,** from Stoughton, Wisconsin, was running on Boylston, approaching Ring Road when the second bomb exploded. It brings tears to her eyes and goosebumps to her skin when she recalls the courage of the first responders and the kindness of complete strangers that day. “As soon as one group of people left me, another approached,” she says. “I regret that I don’t remember the name of the woman who walked me to my hotel. She must have walked several miles out of her way.” Fergus had planned for 2013 to be her last Boston, but no more. She will run it again.

couldn’t hear, right ear ringing. They checked to make sure nothing in my ear ruptured. My foot was black and blue and very sore. The shrapnel had ripped the skin back off the top of my foot. I had X-rays to make sure no shrapnel was in it. Those were clear. Nothing was broken. I was the only runner they had there. The police questioned me for a good amount of time. They asked if I saw anything strange or suspicious. They took all my clothes and articles that I had with me that day to check and see if there was anything on them. I didn’t have any clothes, so I went home in scrubs.”

► **10:30 P.M.** NEWBURYPORT

Dave Fortier: “We were planning to have a party after the race at our house. Everyone waited. When I started eating, I realized I was hungry. I had a glass of wine. I promised to wait to have my first beer with one of my friends. I remember the evening being bittersweet. Very sad with what I had seen, sad for folks dealing with what they were dealing with, but so thankful my family was intact.”

► **MIDNIGHT** SHERATON HOTEL

Bart Yasso: “I finally left the lobby; there were only a few runners still up. On the way to my room, I saw a woman sitting near the elevator. It looked like she’d set up this calm little shrine for herself—she had her luggage and Boston bag around her, a candle and a book on a table next to her. She had no blankets or pillows. She was a runner. She was leaning back in her chair, sleeping.”

* * * * *

TUESDAY, APRIL 16

► **2:00 A.M.** MASSACHUSETTS GENERAL HOSPITAL

Dr. David King: I took a break from surgery. I had been operating all night, and hadn’t had anything to eat or drink except for that banana since the race. I was so thirsty. As I was leaving the hospital, I got a couple bottles of water and some junk food and started stuffing that in and was drinking and drinking. When I got home, I was so exhausted. I laid down to catch a couple hours of sleep. About 30 minutes later I had to get up



and pee. But I was still thirsty, so I drank more. I laid back down, and 20 minutes later I had to get up and pee again. So I got no sleep because I was up and down. I adequately rehydrated, clearly.”

► **6:30 A.M.** LOGAN AIRPORT

Bart Yasso: “Logan was filled with marathon finishers who were limping around, just like it always is. But this time it was different. After you went through security, there were law-enforcement officers pulling aside anyone with a Boston Marathon jacket and asking if they had any pictures or information to help locate the bombers. I had a suit jacket on, so they didn’t approach me.”

► **8:00 A.M.** FAIRMONT COPLEY HOTEL

Kara Goucher: “In the lobby, my mom thanked one of the police officers there. He said, ‘Just doing my job.’ Then [her son] Colt said to him, ‘There was boom, people are scared, Mommy is scared, I’m scared.’ I thought, *Oh my gosh, I need to not react in front of him. He’s only two and a half, but he’s picking up on it.*”

► **8:15 A.M.** LOGAN AIRPORT

Alison Hatfield: “When we got to the airport, we were on a flight with a ton of people from Kansas City who also ran the race, and we had actually met each

“I THINK IT’S SO SAD. IT’S SO SAD.”
Armed officials patrolled the streets (above); some were stationed inside hotels checking guests returning from lockdown. Runners crowded the Westin lobby (left).

gation. I called the FBI line and they asked me questions. ‘Did you see anybody suspicious?’ I pointed out [in the photo I took] one guy who was almost laughing. I told them about the guy I heard screaming, ‘Now they should be afraid!’ They said thank you and they’d contact me if they had any other questions.” [Green sent the photo to the FBI on Thursday after seeing video images of the suspects.]

CARNEY HOSPITAL, DORCHESTER

Dave Fortier: “I think I ended up with seven stitches in my foot. Left ear

"PEOPLE ARE GOING TO WANT THESE."

On Tuesday, runners who didn't finish picked up their bags and their medals (below). For many, the medals brought conflicting emotions.

other before. We all hugged. *How are you doing? Are you okay?* And just kind of had a big therapy session with everybody. We started to talk about the race. *How did you do?* A guy there is like, 'I did really well. I ran a 2:50 and I got my PR.' One of our other Kansas City people ran a 2:30. We're like, 'The poor guy—he probably can't even celebrate right now because of everything going on.' So then we got on the plane and went home."

► **8:30 A.M.** FAIRMONT COPLEY HOTEL

Matt Carpenter, 60, BAA volunteer, Portsmouth, NH: "As a member of the organizing committee, I stayed over at the Fairmont Copley hotel on Monday night. On Tuesday morning, the senior event director asked me to go to Berkeley and St. James streets and help distribute the runners' baggage. Someone else from the BAA grabbed up the medals and said, 'People are going to want these. Get them down there.'"

STARBUCKS IN NEWTON

Caroline Spencer: "We didn't even




watch the news that night, so I still didn't know how bad it was until my sister and I walked down to get the newspaper, and we looked at the pictures and we looked at each other like, *Oh my God*. Now we knew why they were holding us on Commonwealth. It all just kind of resonated—why I saw 20 ambulances, why there were SWAT teams and the FBI. We didn't know that there were pressure-cooker bombs. We didn't know that they were maybe terrorists."

► **9:00 A.M.** BAG PICK-UP, BERKELEY AND ST. JAMES STREETS

Matt Carpenter: "We tried to make it easy for people to collect their bags. Some of them had left their cell phones and other belongings. They thought they'd never see them again. Other volunteers said they could hear the cell phones ringing in the bags. The runners started showing up to get their bags. They were just grateful. And I said, 'Let's do this the right way,' and I would put the medals around their necks. And that's when a lot of the people would begin to cry. That medal means so much to those people."

Beverly Fergus: "I was standing in line, then all of a sudden, this guy brings a box of medals out of the car, and it was like, *The medals are here?* A volunteer handed me my bag and my medal, and the whole line cheered. I was almost embarrassed to be so happy to get the dumb medal, because in the big scheme of things, this was so inconsequential, so trivial because of all the horror and all those people in the hospital. But it felt like this was one little thing that those people who set those bombs out—one little act of defiance that, you know, they just couldn't bring us down completely."

► **11:00 A.M.** BAG PICK-UP, BERKELEY AND ST. JAMES STREETS

Matt Carpenter: "I didn't break down, but the one that got me was this woman from Hong Kong—she must have been in her 50s. She was very sad. And she gave me her bib number and I gave her the medal. She just cried. I had to hold her for five minutes. She said, 'I will be back next year.'" 



MOVING ON

→ **Boston 2013 was ERIN HURLEY's first marathon. Her boyfriend, Jeff Bauman, was waiting for her at the finish line, and was severely injured in the first blast. In the ambulance, Bauman revealed what he saw prior to the blast. The information he provided helped the FBI identify Tamerlan Tsarnaev. In the hospital, says Hurley, Bauman was "making jokes about being like Lieutenant Dan from *Forrest Gump*." Hurley, 26, is training for a half-marathon in July and drawing inspiration from Bauman's resolve as he recovers from his double leg amputation (below, in hospital). "Jeff is working hard toward his recovery. He is a marathon runner whether he knows it or not. He's running a tougher marathon than any runner will ever face."**

