



I am still in Hawaii. I'm a Canadian. To be honest, I'm disappointed in myself. I literally did nothing. I have always thought of myself as someone who would leap to action at a moments notice. My wife was sleeping and I continued to let her sleep. My son isn't old enough to understand the magnitude of what was happening. I heard the alarm, walked onto the balcony with my coffee, and looked towards the main town on the island I'm on. I figured I would watch it hit, then die. I now realize that I would be dead before I had a moment to comprehend it. I sat there for 38 silent minutes.

9thFloorMensRoom

I live pretty close to town center so for me I looked at my girlfriend and said "I love you and I hope it's fast". Sat in bed with her looking at pictures of our trip we took to big island and just was with her. The weirdest part is basically just living today.

bobbyioaloha

I work at a huge tourist location on Oahu. Pretty quickly after the alert went out, we started herding all of our guests into large busses and moving them to a huge WWII bunker we have on property. In the middle of directing guests on where to go I realized I hadn't clocked in yet, and decided that if I was going to die in a thermonuclear detonation, I might as well be getting payed for it.

Eode11

I regret telling our children what we thought was happening. My oldest child is seven. We explained it very simply with as little detail as we could but fuck. We told him a bomb was on the way from North Korea. We told him about the missile defense systems and that all we could do was hope that they worked. We took away a lot of his innocence and he's really shook up still. Afterwards we told him about Mattis and how he's so smart and helps run the military to keep us safe. We couldn't think of anything comforting to say about the president so my husband told him cool stories he's read about Mattis.

yeahreddit

I was camping on the beach with my kids, having just watched the sunrise behind the mountains on the west facing side of Kauai, a couple miles from PMRF. (Look it up) I got the alerts. Figured it was a prank. Called my neighbors that have security clearance at the base and they sounded very grave. Went through the logical possibilities in my head, realized any real shelter was at least 20 minutes of 4WD from us...and decided to relax and finish my coffee. I still watched the sky and hoped our missile defense systems would come through. Last time someone attacked the Aloha State, we fought them to the death across the Pacific then we leveled their cities. You can't fuck with Hawaii...the karma is too real.

Brilliantnerd

My sister called me terrified and rambling. She's going to HPU. She told me she loved me and that she wishes she could see me again. I thought it was real and have never heard someone so scared - I felt helpless. She said she called mom and dad but they didnt answer. Told me to tell them that she loved them and then the call dropped.

rayrayrayray

I was in disbelief, and it didn't really hit me until now (after work and a few drinks) that I should've taken this more seriously. My mom sent me this heart wrenching text message telling me that she loved me and my sister very much. I wasn't really thinking about anyone else in the moment, and was eerily calm. I only replied "We'll be alright". I feel horrible for not being able to reciprocate that love in that moment.

spicypoptart

I woke up to people calling me about the alert, looked at my phone and read the message. I started searching the internet for answers, and there was zero coverage, which made me even more scared because I thought it was some kind of government conspiracy to not let the rest of the world know what was happening. I go to the Hawaii subreddit and everyone is saying they got the alert, but no info on whether the threat is real. Thinking about my life I started to feel content with my inevitable death. Then I imagined my last moments slowly burning in intense pain, that thought was followed by a minor anxiety attack and involuntary shaking for the next 30 minutes.

Keanudabeast

That's exactly what my friend did. Sat on his roof with a 30 rack to watch the fire works.

WaxMyButt

My wife was in disbelief, so was I, called out for my five year old, he was playing with his Lego and watching TV, told me he only knew how to make cereal with milk, I came into the room where my wife was playing with our one year old, we didn't speak, I kissed her forehead and gave my 1 year old a kiss, told my wife I was going to teach our five year old to make waffles, took out blueberries, chocolate chips, and whipped cream... Started to rationalize and accept the fact that if it did happen I only wish it was painless for my family and me, I regretted not talking to my parents. I felt at peace knowing I was happy, there was nothing I could do.

8bitmorals

I was already up with my family in our bakery. We were getting ready to open when the alert came in. The room got a little quiet. We were packing product for distribution and had bread proofing. My grandfather's hands never stopped moving. Actually, none of us stopped moving. We all sort of nervously laughed for a bit. I don't know what everyone else was thinking, but I thought "fuck it. If I had to go, this is where I'm going down. I'm glad it's with my family around me. Is the proofer a bit cold today?" And it was. Bread came out 15 minutes later than normal. Biggest crisis of the day.

holynub

My fiancé and I woke up to the alarms going off on both our phones, we were in disbelief at first and then wondered if it was truly real, there were no sirens... no planes in the air, nothing... just the alarms on our phone. With no other guidance and being damn near in the center of Honolulu, I knew I wanted to do one thing. Run. And that's what we did, I have never made it to the other side of the island so fast (10mins or so). I didn't think we would make it, I had only hoped that we had a sliver of a chance. I knew for sure I wanted to die fighting... At first I was ashamed that we ran, I wondered if I was a weak man for running...

You hear all the poems and quotes by people like Tecumsah and Twain about men who “fear death have not lived life” or how they should not be afraid. I was very afraid for myself and my fiancé...and I figured I would rather go down chasing life than slip into the darkness quietly (minus the flash and bang). So with shaking hands we grabbed our important documents and were out the door.

Logical_penguin

We sat in bed together, and I thought about how thankful I was that my family, friends, and dog were all safe back home, and I hoped my life insurance would lessen the tragedy for them. I was only sad that I would never get to meet my unborn son.

aamohs

My husband and I (honeymoon btw) were woken up by our phones stating that there was a missile on the way. Needless to say we got dressed in record time and went down to the lobby to ask employees what the protocol was and where the shelters were. We were told to remain calm and they didn't know where the shelters were and they were waiting on information from their supervisor. My husband and I sat in the lobby together and just talked like we normally would. I posted on Facebook that it was nice knowing everyone and I called my mom. I acted surprisingly calm during the whole ordeal while everyone was losing their shit. I figured that if I died right there, I would have been with the love of my life enjoying our final moments together.

lilymp3

I learned that, though my girlfriend might sometimes annoy me by carrying around too much stuff in her purse, she was very practical about collecting all of her medications and some bottled water before we evacuated our apartment. About myself on the other hand? I had to find a belt, because I feel incompletely dressed without one. I turned off the AC before leaving the apartment because I hate wasting electricity, even if it's only for fifteen minutes or so. Oh, and one last thing I learned as we were descending into the basement was that even when I thought I would probably die, I couldn't blame the North Koreans. My last few minutes of life were going to be spent hating Trump for getting us killed.

Ichthyocrat

I took a quick hit of weed to get calm and steady my hands (packed the vape last night) and started doing some research on whether or not it was true. Tried to call civil defense and don't get through. I realized that the whole time, I was just focusing on trying to disprove it because I knew I wouldn't be able to do anything if it was real.

queen--catastrophe

Rolled out of bed and told my boyfriend "well, how about i make us one last cup of coffee before we die" then proceeded to the kitchen to brew a small pot. All I wanted was one last time to do one of my favorite things, sit and talk stories with him with coffee and cigarettes in the morning. Maybe it wasn't so impulsive, but there was something about it being the last time to ever do that.

errieberry143

I'm stationed in Hawaii. Woke up to the message, audibly said "FUCK". I grabbed my med bag and got out of my room to see if anyone on duty knew what was going on. Saw everyone on barracks duty was knocking on the doors and directing people to the battalion aid station which is one of the designated bomb shelters. I knew the doors were locked and I was the only one who knew the code who was there so I unlocked them and opened it for everyone to get inside. Once inside more and more people came in.

Compared to the rest of the island it was pretty calm. Civilians and people from other units were just sitting on the floor chatting. I called up my mom and sister and told them what was happening and if anything happens to know that I signed up for this and that I love them.

Moose2418

My uncle and his family live in Hawaii. He's been cheating on his wife for 2 years. We all found out about it in a mass text he sent 5 minutes after the emergency text went out. He wanted "clear the air" before he died.

jmanmaster