



Man In The Tower

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I jumped off the truck and had to walk down a dark road to a wire fence line,
turn right and look for cover.
A tower would be to the left.

He's the first *friendly* I saw on the very first night.
Way up in that tower nearly out of sight.
Fifty yards away from me.
He did have a great view, I must agree.

He had weapons and flares and things to amuse.
And other things that he would use.
I marveled as he worked and watched him there.
As he spied the land and stared and stared.

I do not know who he was but was sure glad I was not alone.
These towers ran along the base perimeter and were manned
Day and night.

The K 9 teams were spread out in between these towers and bunkers.
They did a great job.