

When I Think or Dream of the Vietnam War...

By entering these pages, I agree not to criticize my brothers' who write or share in confidentiality what they must.

All articles or stories must be signed by the author. No exceptions.

The purpose of this area is to provide a format to talk about, or tell, that reoccurring dream you might have had over the years. No judgements. No analytical what does it mean feedback. Just pure and simply: When I Think or Dream of the Vietnam War....

We Lived. They Died.

We Take Gare of Our Own

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- The Uniform, by Don Poss
- That Voice..., by Mark Brooks
- Feelings of Guilt, by Terry Morris