

The Lighter Side of Nam

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Do you recall all those days when everything was right?
Hanging in the compound with all the other Sky Cops
Those hot but beautiful days with skies so bright
Just living in your underwear and flip-flops

Those late nights with a cold Bud and old Jimmy Beam
Playing or just watching those big stake poker games
Talking about your car back home with the engine so mean
Making up lies and bragging about all the dames

Marking off the days on that short timer's sheet
How many different naked women were on those?
That last week when it was almost complete
Dreaming about home and that thirty furlough

That last day when you said your goodbyes
Looking at faces that wish they were you.
Leaving your new found brothers with tears in your eyes
On that freedom bird in the skies so blue

Yes there were some good time to recall
We can all remember some of the good
Proud of what we did and standing tall
We became men putting away our boyhood

Edwin J. Smith
The Old Cowboy Poet
May 13th 2011

*This poem was suggested by Dennis Evans. He asked me this morning for something on the upbeat side. Hope you like it
Dennis and all my brothers. Jack*