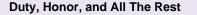
Vietnam War Poetry

Duty, Honor, and All The Rest by Jackie Kays DN, 23rd ABG/APS; 6252nd APS War-Stories LM 14 VSPA LM 366 © 2006



As he lies dying... life slowly oozes from his gaping wound.

The glory of the battle has quickly passed, and the blue in his young eyes has turned to gray...pale ash has invaded his skin, as he feverishly thinks of his next of kin.

Principles, valor and glory are fading away in favor of pain, shock and the chill of fear intensified by the cold pouring, monsoon rain.

The Red, White and blue waves in the Autumn air as the bugle calls... A line of young men stand tall. Rifles at Present Arms, Fire!" is the command.

Once again... a young warrior is being laid to rest. For he has given his life for what he considered the very best! "Duty, Honor, and all the rest!"

War Stories

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