

## **The Lighter Side of Nam**

© 2011 by [Jack Smith 377th SPS 68-69 LM 453](#)

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*