## War and Christmas, 1966

## by Frank Pilson

War and Christmas 1966

Christmas Eve all is quiet, good will to mankind except in Nam, sand on our roof, rats in the bunker, Uncle Sam and Ho say truce, not in Nam Working mids with my meal of C Rations ... call McD'S no drive-ins Christmas Bohica ... Mass ... off ... number one Day After slept all day, home next year [1967] WHY ??? were there for whom ???? war is cold wet and rainy ... 70 .. War kills, spirits and bodies now or later missing you Choi Oi ... Figmo ... Fubar I came home which was purgatory I lost which was hell and I survived Heaven! DUNG LAI

Uls Taks Gans of Our Ours

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