Forgotten Glory

© 2005 by Jackie R. Kays

Ah! Those were the days my friend, we thought they would never end! But end they did and then there we stood without pomp or ceremony, deep in that deadly jungle land.

Blood on the sand, blood on our hands and we wondered where it would all end. Mac, Moe and Billy Joe just dust in the wind, and no one knows and no one cares what they've done or where they've been.

War is the name of the game and only the player's change and all that's left is tombstones and forgotten glory, and forgotten names.

Da Nang, 1965