

## **Fading Glory**

 ... and many...more.

(c) 2014, by Don Poss

New guy in Nam, would live forever.

Mortars came in  
Bodies went out.  
*A guy could get killed here.*

Friends in body bags  
Were flown away.  
Letters from family's told  
Of their graves.

Wounded and dead  
All too near.  
*There's no way  
I will ever make it out of here.*

Time passed—attacks got worse.  
Defend the Fortress...  
*Take a ride in a Hearst.*

100 days to DEROS...  
My Short Calendar's first mark. *Just  
maybe...*  
*Maybe, I'll get out of this place.*

Last Day in Nam  
*Gave away my stuff ...*  
Got on the Freedom Bird  
*Flew out of the Tough.*

Home a week.  
No one understands  
What war is like in that  
Foreign Nam land.

Where's Vietnam?

My old friends...too young.

Fading Glory that never was—  
No one Lives Forever.