From:	Don Poss
To:	Poss Don L.
Subject:	The Good Old Days
Date:	Tuesday, July 8, 2014 8:59:56 PM

The Good Old Days
(c) 2014, by Don Poss

We went to war
John Wayne as a role model in a snazzy beret.

We were Young and Fearless,
When first in-country,
and life was an adventure before us

But no one needed rescued and everyone had a hand out

Do you remember
No fear
No fat
No dying allowed
John Wayne in black & white,
Zulu in technicolor, and
Godzilla invited Japanese for dinner.

Elvis was drafted and so was Cassius Clay who refused to serve, embraced the Nation of Islam, said he was Muhammad Ali, and betrayed America.

Our war was CinemaScope with killer 3D and
Mortars and Rockets aplenty
so common
We no longer ran from the tube...
Just another day.

And then it wasn't.

The first nightmare,
Endless FIGMO countdown,
Stateside BS that always fell
away for lack of interest,
Friends DEROSEd in a box
Jane Fonda on Radio Hanoi
Stars & Strips printing between the lines.

Freedom Bird aloft.

The welcome home
That didn't come
The healing yet to be

Politicians betrayed us pointing fingers and never to
Blame,
They hated the war
They hated us
They hated not getting re-elected.

Johnson bugged out
Nixon's Plan wasn't
Washington failed America
And walked away...sending
58,000 to early graves.
Kissenger's [In]Decent Intravel bought Jimmy Carter time to silly-putty the nation's wounds with 17% inflation and Welcomed Home the Draft Dodger Cowards who died a thousand deaths before deserting their country and slithering to Canada.
Everyone loathed the military so the VA remained on the back burner...
G.I.s were betrayed, per government custom, like war-dogs and horses...abandoned to twist ever so slowly in the wind.

And we,
Old before our time,
Our youth but a lost memory
Never more to be the good old days before
Vietnam.

Thank you,

Don Poss
Sent from my iPhone=