I had come down with measles at Fort Dix, New Jersey, with only two weeks left to go in my Infantry training cycle. After a week in isolation the hospital I spent three weeks around the dayroom watching television and pool while it was being decided I would have to repeat the cycle again. I ended up with training group and then received orders report to the Civil Affairs detachment against Camp Doha in Kuwait.

I went dinner in the main mess. The actually had flowers and napkins on and we ate off regular plates again the pumpkins without instead napkin of the trays we had used Fort Dix. I grabbed some meat mashed potatoes, and string beans, and a table. One of the guys had been at the meeting with Major Sessions over and asked if he could me.

“Sure,” I said. The guy about five-seven with smooth brown and a round face. Solidly built, looked like he could take care himself. But when I saw camouflage do-rag and dark shades he was a little different.
“So ___________ you about, man?” he asked.

    where what shirt

“Same ___________ everybody else is,” I answered, “getting ___________

    thing when jump
cold monkey ready
to go to war. What are ___________ about?”

    she you bed

“I’m about the blues,” he ___________. “You know, the blues is what’s

    answered hopped hair

___________. Everything else is just messing around ___________ until you get

    real like suit waiting asking munching

back to the blues.”

“__________ what are you doing in Kuwait?” I asked. I glanced down at his

    When Tree So

name tape. It read JONES.
I had come down with measles at Fort Dix, New Jersey, with only two weeks left to go in my Infantry training cycle. After a week in isolation the hospital I spent three weeks around the dayroom watching television and pool while it was being decided I would have to repeat the cycle again. I ended up with training group and then received orders to report to the Civil Affairs detachmentCamp Doha in Kuwait.

I went dinner in the main mess. The actually had flowers and napkins on and we ate off regular plates of the trays we had used Fort Dix. I grabbed some meat mashed potatoes, and string beans, and a table. One of the guys had been at the meeting with Major Sessions over and asked if he could me.

“Sure,” I said. The guy about five-seven with smooth brown and a round face. Solidly built, looked like he could take care himself. But when I saw camouflage do-rag and dark shades he was a little different.
“So _______ you about, man?” he asked.

where what shirt

“Same _______ everybody else is,” I answered, “getting _______

thing when jump cold monkey ready
to go to war. What are _______ about?”

she you bed

“I’m about the blues,” he _______. “You know, the blues is what’s

answered hopped hair

_______. Everything else is just messing around _______ until you get

real like suit waiting asking munching

back to the blues.”

“_______ what are you doing in Kuwait?” I asked. I glanced down at his

name tape. It read JONES.