

# The Marine's Daughter



Juliaanna Dunphy

## A Letter from the Editor

Although there were many benefits to my 'lifestyle' it is not only painful but alarming to see people disrespecting our service men, our flag, and everything that The United States of America stands for.

Freedom isn't free.

Image of me holding my dad's hands in his boots

Potentially the only non illustration



Associating every friend with a temporary label - the location I was stationed at when meeting them

Maybe put names and their ‘tags’ illustrated as luggage tags

“We’ll keep in touch right?”

“probably not but I can say we will to make this easier”

“how long will you be gone for this time?”

“you know I don’t know that guys, minimum of 10 months”

		Talia Parisi South Carolina
Kennedy Velikonja New York	Callie Peterman Florida	
		Lauren Wernsing South Carolina
Evan Drill New York	Jordan Bennett South Carolina	
		Hannah Priest Florida
Ella Kingston New York	Madison M. Panama	Haley Kieff South Carolina
		Conner Yahres South Carolina
Caleb Foristal South Carolina	Danom Wilson Japan	
Alicia Jubera Arizona	Haley Griswold Florida	Tia Arizona
		Lauren Brady New York

Moving to England was my first time living in an English speaking country. I was about 7 years old. I thought we were in America. When on the train, I marched up and down the aisles singing “God Bless America” thinking 1) again, that I finally had arrived in the states and 2) that people in America were proud of such and “probably sang this all the time”

illustration for ^

The infamous question”

# “Where are you from?”

at 5 I cried in Disneyworld because Ariel, my favorite princess, was talking to me and the second thing she ask was where I was from and of course, I lacked an answer.

at 10 I ran off stage in Hawaii during a hula dancing competition because they asked where I was from and again, of course, I lacked an answer.

Classroom settings, I pick a random place, say Philly, where my parents are from, or simply say “everywhere...dad’s a marine”

My parent’s favorite joke to tell at parties is that my siblings and I claim to be from Philly and we’ve never even lived there - THAT IS THE CLOSEST THING TO HOME GOSH DANG IT!

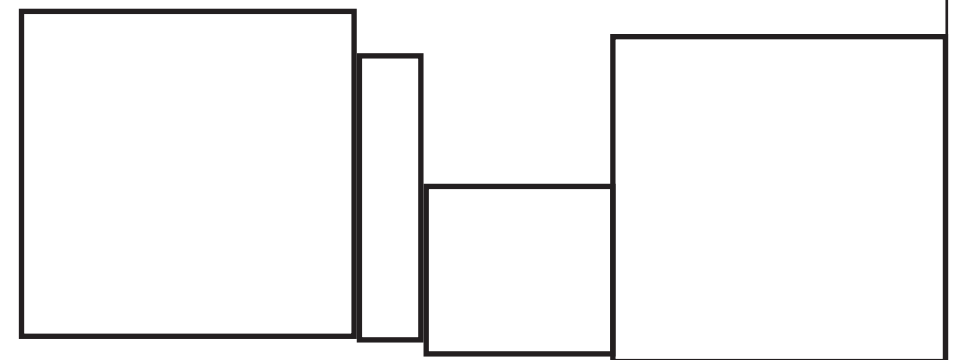
My friends are even annoyed when people ask because they know that I’m going to have to give my little spciel.

the term “home,” defined by me,  
isn’t a physical object

maybe a children’s drawing of a house or the  
measuring of a child’s growth on the wall,  
something of that sort

Never completely unpacked...  
I lived somewhere as short as 2 weeks before getting order to pack up  
and leave again

illustration of boxed up house



Closing paragraph

flower illustration  
(the flower representing the 'military brat')

What does the flag mean  
to you?

potentially have a dictionary like layout  
that has vocabulary that military families  
are very familiar with/use