**Nam Jarhead Dreams**

*February 14, 2014*

A Babe. Pregnant Mate.

No Home. Roof. Bed. Job. Food.

On The Streets In The Neighborhood.

Looking At The Ides Of Fate.

Nothing Looking Up Or Good.

Just Turned Nineteen.

Guess I'll Sign Up With Uncle Sam.

Become A Man.

Kill For God And King.

Gooks. Ragheads. Chinks.

It All Pays The Same.

Dust A Few.

Cut Off Some Ears.

Have No Fears.

United States Marines.

Cut No Slack. Scorched Earth Scene.

Don't Look Back.

Shed No Tears.

Collateral Bitch. Kid Or Too.

Cry. Die. Suffer. Moan. No Sweat.

Free Fire Zone.

Good Body Count. Grass.

Opium. Heroin. Needles.

Twelve Year Old Whores.

Napalm. Claymores. Song Of An M 16.

Forty Years Since Nam.

Got It On. Blew Saigon.

Mustered Out.

Home In The States.

Spit On Me.

Beat The Wife.

Fuck It All. Drugs. Alcohol. Divorce.

No Custody.

Can't Shake Flashbacks.

Robbed A Bank.

Crash In Flophouses.

Under Bridges.

Crow Bar Hotel Address.

Park Benches.

Drunk Tanks.

Post Traumatic Stress.

Barbiturates. Soma.

Never Seem To Kill.

Jarhead Killing Dreams.

No Life. No Home. No Job.

No Food. No Roof. No Bed.

Signed Up With Uncle Sam.

Fought For The Old U.S.

A Proud First Class Marine.

Now I Live As The Walking Dead.

No One Cares What I Did.

What Happened.

Who I Am. Flotsam Of War.

Old Wasted Addled Jarhead Wreck From Viet Nam.

Pulled Down By Memory Tides.

Might As Well Took A Punji Stick.

Cong Shit Stake Pit.

Booby Shot. Bouncing Betty.

Mortar Hit. Like My Buddies.

Ate It. Died.

Now Too Tired. Beat. Numb.

To Care. To Try.

Swept Under In A Blood Red.

Nam Nightmare Stream.

Not Sure What It Means.

Lost It At Nineteen.