

1 Jan 1991

Dear Mom Dad and Kris,

It's me, once more. Yes I have written, better mark it on a calender or something. Just wanted to write you and let you know that I'm still here.

Things here have gone pretty wako since our lovely Mr. Bush announced that we are going on the offensive. I can't say much about it, but let's just say that while the worlds two biggest hard heads sit in their well protected and comfortable offices, we are getting ready to raise hell.

As the 15th draws near, the tension here becomes greater. It is almost like Mt. St. Helens in the days before it decided to blow it's stack. Ever night I pray that the Lord will deliver us from this path of certian carnage. I don't fear for myself as much as I fear for the families of the soldiers. It must be hell for all of you to sit back and just hope that the politicians will pull their heads out.

On the radio a couple of days ago, there was a news show that read letters from folks back home about the present emergency. Their was one letter from a woman in California that disturbed me a lot. In the letter she said that she was tired of hearing about the families of servicemen over here. She believed that people in the states should not be so concerned about us and our families, because by being soldiers this is the price we have to pay for 'adventure'. Is this the attitude of most of the people back home? If so I don't believe I want to come home to a country that is so wrapped up in it's people's personal problems, to care about those that are protecting it's gluttonous way of life.

I have been thinking a lot about where I am going to school. I was looking into going to school in England. Cambridge or Oxford maybe. They would provide an excellent education to anyone. I know it would break your heart for me not to come home, but I have a gut instinct about this one. Besides the U.S. economy is going down the drain and Europe is soon to be the place of a good living.

So, how are things back home. Better yet how was your Christmas? I bet you had Joanne and Richard over again this year. Oh, BOY I bet that must have been fun. Christmas here was just like any other day. Most of us just tried to Ignor it, because it would be harder to think about it and do our jobs. There was a load of USO Christmas packages that came in from the states after Christmas. They were keeping them a secret because they were going to distribute them to the officers in the Regiment, well I obtained one anyhow! It just goes to show you who is really being taken care of out here and who is just another expendable peice of equipment.

Well I have to go for now. I just want to say that I love you all, and miss you a lot. I hope to see you real soon.

Oh, by the way I just have to say hi to the censors. Hi I hope you enjoy reading my letters and if you take any part of this letter out, I will hunt you down and remove your reproductive organs with a dull knife!!!!

Love
Darin