



## I Remember It Well

(Photo courtesy of Best Defense Foundation)

Sitting here in my comfort  
Waiting for the 6 o'clock news  
My mind floats back to another time  
In a distant land called Europe  
That had once been just  
A fixture on a map  
I fought with Southerners, Northerners  
And ranchers out West  
I remember  
I remember it well  
I remember the bullets whizzing  
Seeming to call my name  
I remember the artillery shells exploding  
Telling me death was the Master  
I remember  
I remember it well  
I remember the mud  
That seemed to swallow vehicles  
For its nourishment  
I remember  
I remember it well  
Now I am old and gray  
With a gait that is not steady  
But,  
I remember  
I remember it well



**Remembering  
Our Veterans**

—Wayne Adams, U.S. Army Veteran