Side One

Vietnam Nurse: Ah, you bet'cha *(She is from Minnesota)* I grew up in a large family in a small town south of the twin cities. My dream was to become a nurse, so after graduating high school I attended a nursing program at our junior college. Having many brothers kept us all busy looking out for each other; when one got the measles, we all had the mumps. I guess that's why I became a nurse. Then, I became a Vietnam nurse.

My daddy, as I left home, took me in his arms and said, "I raised six kids five of them boys. Now they are all men, and here I am sending my only little girl off to war." That was the first, and only time, I ever saw my daddy cry.

Side Two

Specialist Fourth Class Delaney: After my basic training I served a tour in Afghanistan in a non-combat situation. Women weren't allowed in combat roles and still ain't. I was serving over there when my truck was hit. Three soldiers were killed and I was seriously wounded. When I woke up I discovered that my legs was so badly damaged that both of 'em had to be amputated just under the knees. I survived, as you can see, and with my prosthesis I can walk as normal as any of you here. Well, the downer is that I can't dance no more, can't wear skirts or dresses, just pants for me now-but that's cool- I can deal with that.

Side Three

VIETNAM MARINE: Tay Ninh Province, Nam, October, 1968
Little Brother,

Take this advice from me. Stay as far away as you can from the God forsaken army and this crap-hole called Nam. Trust me, being a grunt in this country ain't no fun. Don't be like me, got to college and get good grades or burn your draft card and head straight to Canada. Do this one thing for me, brother. And if I ever get home, I promise to be the big brother that I never was before. And oh yeah give Ma a big kiss for the both of us.

I never said this before, but I love you kid.

Your Big Brother

Side Four

JOHNNY: This morning we encountered, face to face, a team of North Koreans. They were lobbing grenades and firing at us, and as they charged toward us I fired and hit one in the face. I watched as he fell silent and died almost instantly.

Agnes, I can't tell you how awful I feel to have killed another man. I immediately asked God to forgive me, and I will go to confession the first chance I get. I am so confused. Oh, Agnes, please forgive me as well.