

"All They Need Is A Few Good Cadets" - Camp Lejeune Mar 3, 2023

All The Marine Corps needs is a few good men. Well, we've got a few good cadets! It's discount day too, buy one get two free cadets. They make great pilots, snipers, and chew toys for dogs. You name it, they can do it! If you're not satisfied, you'll get a money back guarantee, just pay a separate fee. But hurry, because they're limited edition, and I wouldn't mind getting rid of these weird people. Well, since we live in a humane society, unfortunately, I can't sell cadets to Marines. Besides, they wouldn't want us anyways (we're not even as good as Tom Cruise, if that says anything). Anywho, I'm supposed to talk about our lovely trip to Camp Lejeune, not advertising. So let's start there - after a long ride to a land far away, we ran off the bus and immediately heard barking. Surprisingly, it wasn't coming from us, but from dog kennels. Very big pups trained to be obedient, they listen to every command that is given, unlike us. They train to attack as well, so of course the Marines had to pit the new guy against a dog. And we sit and watch him get torn up. I must say, Dude and Joshy were the best dogs, mainly because they're the only ones I remember. After taking a darling photo with the dogs, the Marines were kind enough to let us shoot their guns. Don't worry Samuels, they'd never give us real guns, Marines aren't as stupid as you think. They were just simulators for when we shoot real guns later (oh wait, don't think I was supposed to say that). Technically, we could call it practice. Hungriness quickly got the best of us, and we headed to the mess hall, where we ate a ton. My Philly Cheese Steak was the best part yet. You know what they say about the Marines: The Few. The Tasty. I think they say that... Anyways, our next trip was to The Hanger. It's not a big room filled with hangers, don't let that name fool you. Just a couple of "planes" hangin' around... if you know what I mean. When we arrived, we hijacked the planes, took off like Maverick and crashed gracefully like Goose. I'm sure that's how you reference that trash movie. Even though what I just said did not happen, we did take a pretty sick picture with the planes. I must say, this trip made a better movie than Top Gun. Sorry Commander, you can't handle the truth, but I can!

Okay, okay... I'll admit it, they were helicopters.. not planes.

Written by The Best Public Affairs Officer EVER, Cadet Ensign Medlin