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From: [REDACTED]**Date:** Mon, 2 Feb 2004 17:24:53 EST**Subject:** Re: NE 14-SC 10**To:** [REDACTED]**CC:** [REDACTED]

Just wanted to give you an account of the mid-air collision.
Here it is:

I was awakened late in the middle of the night (about 12 Midnight) to the sound of someone screaming "MID AIR COLLISION!". I immediately got up, dressed quickly and ran with loose pants, open shirt, and untied boots. I then grabbed my machine guns and ran out. The pilot was waiting while I climbed aboard...I don't remember if anyone else was with us. We were the first to land at one of the fires. The helicopter was still burning, so the pilot and I jumped out to see what we could do. The carnage was awful...the bodies were unrecognizable and parts of bodies were strewn everywhere. We started picking up pieces...the bodies were so charred that when trying to pick up some remains, sometimes my hand would poke right through the body making it nearly impossible to pick up. The site was surrounded in flames, so we had to proceed very quickly and carefully. It was the worst experience just seeing all of these smouldering parts of all of my buddies. We then loaded up the ship as best we could of whatever we could get together in the way of remains of these heroic men. It was probably the worst thing I ever had to do and remembering it brings tears to my eyes.

Looking forward to seeing all of you in Dallas.

Take care,

Your buddy,
Ed