

YAHOO! Mail [Print](#) - [Close Window](#)**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