

I was that which others could not be,
I went where others feared to go,
and did what others failed to do.

I asked nothing, and readily accepted the thought
Of eternal loneliness . . . Should I fail.

I have seen the face of terror;
felt the stinging cold of fear;
and enjoyed the sweet taste of a moments love.

I have cried, pained, and hoped . . .
But most of all, I have lived times others
would say were best forgotten.

At least I can say I am proud of what I am . . .
AN AIRBORNE RANGER

