On April 29th, 1980-something, I was born to a new proud mother

She said she would always care for me 'til the day she died, an $\ensuremath{\mathtt{d}}$

She'd never let anyone ruin my life but they sure try.

The day that I turned 18 my grandfather told me, he said "Chris, I think you should join the army". I said I don't reall ν

Think I'm cut out for that, no I'm fairly certain I wouldn't la st.

But I do agree the benefits are quite astounding, but I know th at

I would throw up if saw someone dying.

But if I went I would make the best of every moment, and show Respect to my commanding officer and come home with a medal or Something cool like that.

Just a few months ago my best friend inquired, he said "Do you think you'll ever go back to college?" I said yeah, sur e,

Eventually when the time is right, when I find a university I k inda like.

Because I do agree the experience is quite enticing, if I don't get

Too distracted by all the drinking.

But if I went I would make the best of every moment, and pay Attention to the teacher and come home with some knowledge or Something great like that.