



I Am An Army Brat

My hometown is nowhere, my friends are everywhere.

I grew up with the knowledge that home is where the heart is and the family...

With no dependence on the dwelling.

Mobility is my way of life. Some would wonder about roots,
Yet they are as deep and strong and mighty as the Oak.
I sink them quickly, absorbing all an area offers and hopefully,
Giving enrichment in return.

Travel has taught me to be open.
Shaking hands with the universe,
I find brotherhood in all men.

Farewells are never easy. Yet, even in sorrow comes strength
And ability to face tomorrow with high anticipation...
And if when I leave one place, I feel that half my world is left behind,
I also know that the other half is still waiting to be met.

Friendships are formed in hours and kept for decades.
I will never grow up with someone,
But I will mature with many
Be it inevitable that paths part,
There is constant hope that they will meet again.

Love of country, respect and pride fill my being when Old glory
Passes in review. As I stand to honor the flag,
So also do I stand in honor of all soldiers,
And most especially, to the parents whose life created mine.

Because of this, I have shared in the rich heritage of Army life.

Anonymous

