

You...cell phone is in your pocket.

He...clutches the cross hanging on his chain next to his dog tags.



You...talk trash about your 'buddies' that aren't with you.

He...knows he may not see some of his buddies again.



You...walk down the beach, staring at all the pretty girls.

He...patrols the streets, searching for insurgents and terrorists.



You...complain about how hot it is.  
He...wears his heavy gear, not daring to take off his helmet to wipe his brow.



You...go out to lunch, and complain because the restaurant got your order wrong.  
He...doesn't get to eat today.



Your...maid makes your bed and washes your clothes.  
He...wears the same things for weeks, but makes sure his weapons are clean.



You...go to the mall and get your hair redone.  
He...doesn't have time to brush his teeth today.



You're...angry because your class ran 5 minutes over.  
He's...told he will be held over an extra 2 months.



You...call your girlfriend and set a date for tonight.  
He...waits for the mail to see if there is a letter from home.



You...hug and kiss your girlfriend, like you do everyday.  
He...holds his letter close and smells his love's perfume.



You...roll your eyes as a baby cries.  
He...gets a letter with pictures of his new child, and wonders if they'll ever meet.



You...criticize your government, and say that war never solves anything.

He...sees the innocent tortured and killed by their own people and remembers why he is fighting.



You...hear the jokes about the war, and make fun of men like him.  
He...hears the gunfire, bombs and screams of the wounded.



You...see only what the media wants you to see.  
He...sees the broken bodies lying around him.



You...are asked to go to the store by your parents. You don't.  
He...does exactly what he is told even if it puts his life in danger.



You...stay at home and watch TV.

He...takes whatever time he is given to call, write home, sleep, and eat.



You...crawl into your soft bed, with down pillows, and get comfortable.  
He...tries to sleep but gets woken by mortars and helicopters all night long.



If you support your troops, send this to 7 people.

If you don't support your troops well, then don't send this out. You won't die in 7 days, your love life won't be affected, and you won't have the worst day ever.

You don't have to email this. It's not like you know the men and women that are dying to preserve your rights.



REMEMBER our Troops, and do not forget them LATER

Lest we forget -

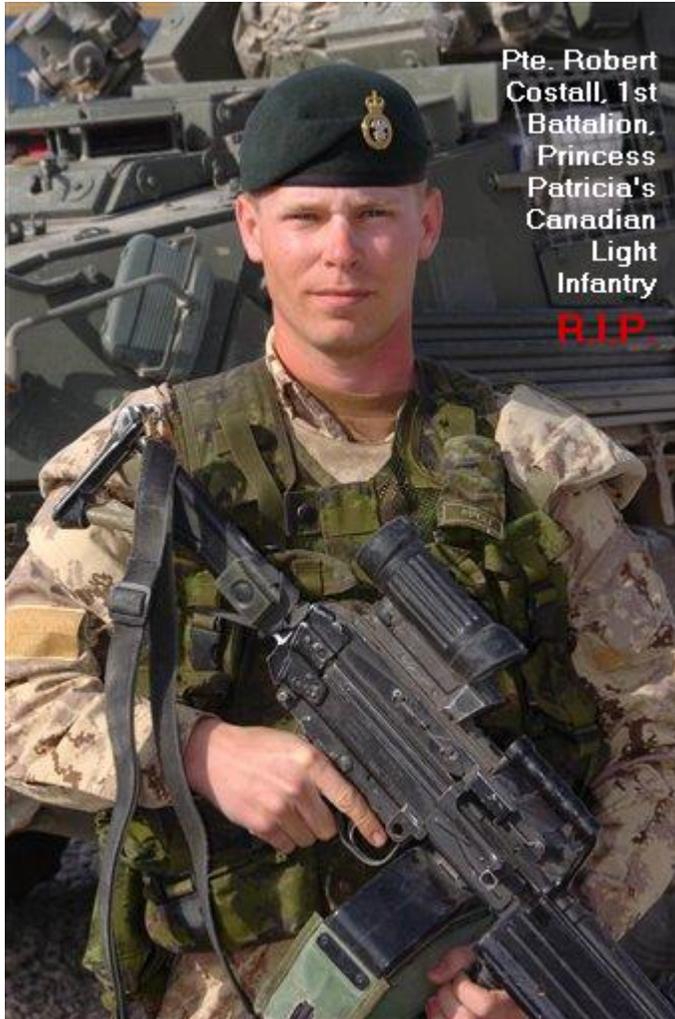
KEEP THE CHAIN GOING











Pte. Robert  
Costall, 1st  
Battalion,  
Princess  
Patricia's  
Canadian  
Light  
Infantry  
**R.I.P.**

