

Cpl. Kyle Grimes, 21

Dear Mom,

Another night at the firm base
It is Christmas eve's eve, Right now
I am staying up to make sure that
The guard shifts go smoothly, It is
11:30 at night. I can't seem to
~~I~~ define tired in situations like this
so it doesn't ~~bother~~ bother me the fact that
I have to stay up. It also gives ~~me~~ #Me
the opportunity to ~~be~~ be semi alone,
and have some thoughts to myself.

During the holidays I tend to
get kind of homesick, But I guess
everyone does, But I was supposed
to be deployed anyway so I don't
mind being gone from my family.
I feel like I should be here.

It just gives me the chance to
realize how important family is, And
I never want to spend another Christmas
away from family. And all of the

great memories. From Christmas's past,
with the Levan's, Hadless, GRIMES,
and Kayla's first couple Christmas's.
I just can't wait to get home

The night before the attack
on Fallujah, I spent part part of the
night watching bombs burst ~~out~~ light up
the skyline of ~~B~~ the city. wishing
death on my enemy. I also spent the
next hour talking to a corpse man who
was killed on Noubou. But after that
I laid in my rack and wondered if
this would be my last night. Then
thinking of how young I was, and how
much I had to do in life yet. Like
fall in love, get married, children etc.
the whole idea of growing old. that
it ~~is~~ would be an amazing and beautiful
thing. It hit me like a ton of bricks
my eyes became teary and I wiped
them off, (I hope noone saw me) I
was also a little mad at the

Same time. I wanted to be totally unemotional on the night before the biggest event of my life. But I guess I couldn't help it. I have never known how precious life is until now. We only have a few weeks left here, ~~but~~ I think I should make it home before you know it and all of this will be just memories that I will never forget. I gotta go now I love and miss everyone and I pray for them all of the time.

your Son
Kyle