

Night Before Christmas

Attached is my experience that day which is as clear in my mind and soul today as it happened. When I got to the 24 Med in Duc Pho the doctor started removing all the small rock fragments that was in the corner of my left eye put one or two stitches in and gave me a 16 day profile, to tell you the truth I was sure as hell glad I was out of the bush.

After the 16 days I went back and came very close to getting killed two or 3 more times. I was short and scared. When I got back to the world my left eye where I was hit started to bother me and as months passed I felt a round sharp moveable piece in the corner of my eye and had a lot of eye twitching, I went to VA and the doctor who examined me told me that you have what feels to me is a piece of metal in there and it has to be removed or you will lose your eye if it is not taken out, that's all I had to hear.

Along with all the other shit that was going on inside my head, I was operated on with local anesthesia and when it was removed, it was a piece of shrapnel. I asked if I could keep it they said no. Well enough of that. That was one day in Nam and the shit that happened. Peter Dempsey

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