



25 December 1990

Dear E Family

I am in the trenches now while bullets fly flying over my head I'm tired of shooting. I don't know if I'll return or I've been shot in the leg once I'm sick and hid of the mucky floor and the steamy trenches. All the dirt I've got on me is annoying I'm ill and all the people getting killed is scary and all the people spiking is annoying.

alwa I will always love you From Ben.

