Tasha Hodge

Jarhead

Chapter 28 Pages: 217-236

 Anthony and his battalion and three other battalions from the First Marine Division crossed into Kuwait. They find Ripper and his group in a M-60A1 tank but the only down side they were shooting at their own men, Anthony and his battalion. Johnny one of the group members ends up calling Ripper on the radio and told them that they were shooting at them and they stopped. Then everything stopped. There were no bombs, no guns firing; everything was at a stand still. They stayed close to their heavy rucks filled with heavy equipment. The corpse are badly burned and decaying, and when the wind shifts up the rise, you can smell and taste their death, like moist rotten eggs, with a hint of vomit. Then the oil fires begin and burn all night long, rain falls but everyone puts on their gas masks so they survive the night with all the smoke from the fires. They eventually get on a truck and leave all the dead bodies and sorrows behind. There was nothing left of the Iraqis or the Americans in the middle of this battalion, no one was alive and no one would ever be again.