Tasha Hodge

Jarhead

Chapters 29-34 Pages: 237-257

 The enemy begins to surrender, hundreds at a time. The final destination for the platoon is Kuwait City. The duty of Anthony and his group is to call for fire on armor of troops in the area. Everyone believes the world is going to end. The next morning Anthony and his squad was suppose to be extracted by Humvee, but the vehicle never shows, and then, as though to confirm that slaughter of the platoon has occurred, a group of enemy tanks move across the horizon. None of the crew members could sleep with enemy lines out there. The war now ends and the United States Marine’s STA squadron it now partying it up, with alcohol and cigars. They spend a few more weeks in Kuwait, everyone is tired of being in the middle of the desert and want to go home. They took a victory lap around Kuwait. To be a marine, a true marine, you must kill. If you don’t use your military training to kill people you are therefore not called a marine, even though if you were to wish you killed people you can’t wish it has to be on impulse. They finally arrived back to California after a long flight.