

Majestic Blue Falcons

Battle buddies got my six, like I had theirs.
United under one cause. That is, unless your
Detachment was rear. Unless you were broken,
Disabled, and forced to fall out. Honorably, but
You don't give a damn.
Forget reintegration into civilian life.
United, I remember the cause, but you've forgotten.
Can't turn to anyone. You had my back, with a
Knife. You had my six, but only for four.
Egged me on to just die already when I was
Ready to give up.
Some ate up battle buddy.

—*Amy Plough*