

Chapter Five

Dreams of War

This must be a dream...one moment I'm standing on the beach staring at you and the next moment I'm wading through elephant grass , the dens, jungles of Nam as my thought turns to a Smacks hamburger with fries and a large coke or Broadway Bar for a pizza and a beer. I always pictured you



and smell of your perfume, the silk of your hair, the feel of your smooth skin as we danced under the moonlight on



the beach with surf lapping at our feet. No matter where the battle was you were always there....so many promises made and you where the only promise kept. True blue, the love of my life.
(Jackie Moore)

You must be Universal Woman...or are you more than one person...are you...real or an illusion,...whatever, I am enjoying your attention. You're like the finest chocolate prized by the world and able to be enjoyed by so many. How was I so lucky to have you all to myself. Your eyes sparkle as if you had enjoyed a secret, in my desire to be so much a part of you I longed to... (Joan McGovern)

Are you just a composite of all of those girls I saw on the beach that day? Girls who silently spoke of beauty, music, laughter, friendship, quiet moments, humor, passion, warmth, mystery, and a desire to love and be loved. You were that Universal



Woman...yet you were more to me...a mysterious, sparkling mermaid, and somehow you had become mine to love.

After school and our marriage there are all of those babies and diapers, and then cute, mischievous, scampering children; then there were marriages and grandchildren. It was an unending circle. I had watched you with them as they grew...your kindness, love, patience, wisdom and nurturing had made you a Universal Mother. Because of your care, a bit of us would be carried on through each of these children. In their growing hearts you had planted our chocolate covered jewels- our dreams, our memories, everything that we were together and are now. Your grandmother stories and love now connected us in an endless chain that brought our loved ones from our pasts together with those of the present and future...and unending chain that made us a Universal Family.

Again I lay in bed looking at you, wanting to bathe my head in your beautiful sea shimmering hair, but just watched your sleeping loveliness. I saw a vision like that first dream ...you were more radiant than that shimmering mermaid who walked from the ocean that day, and whose depths of mystery still beckoned to me...depths that seemed deeper than the ocean from which you arose that first day. You, my lovely Mona Lisa enchantress, were mine and together we would walk into the eternities bound by an ever deepening love. I rolled over to touch your sea shimmering hair and spoke your name.....(Susie Maxwell)