

Your Loving son,

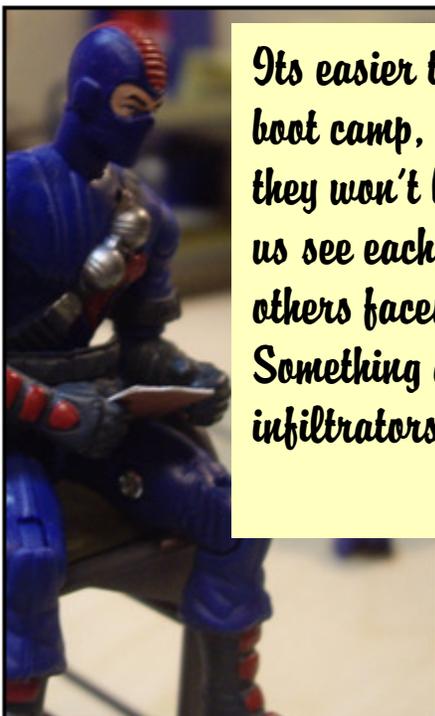
Chris



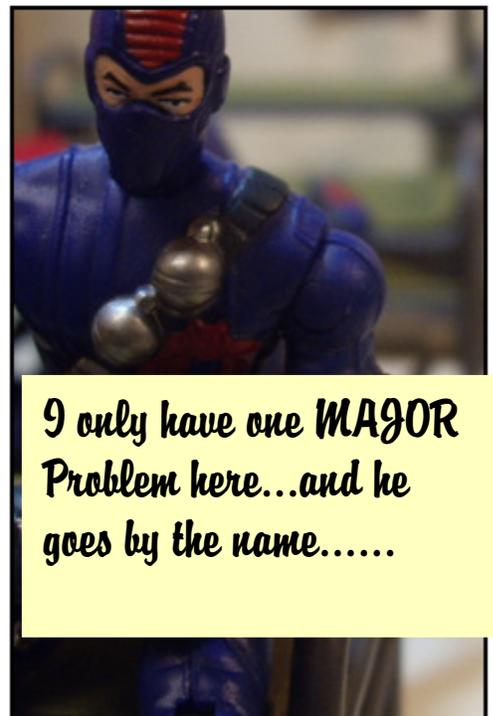
**a blueshirts letter home
by Frank Nash**

Dear Mom and Dad,

Sorry I left in such a hurry. I must have disappointed you being dishonorably discharged from the Marines. They wanted me to uphold Democracy, but not practice a little "freelance capitalism". Larceny and narcotics distribution my ass. Hypocrites! This is the life! Cobra isn't like they said.....

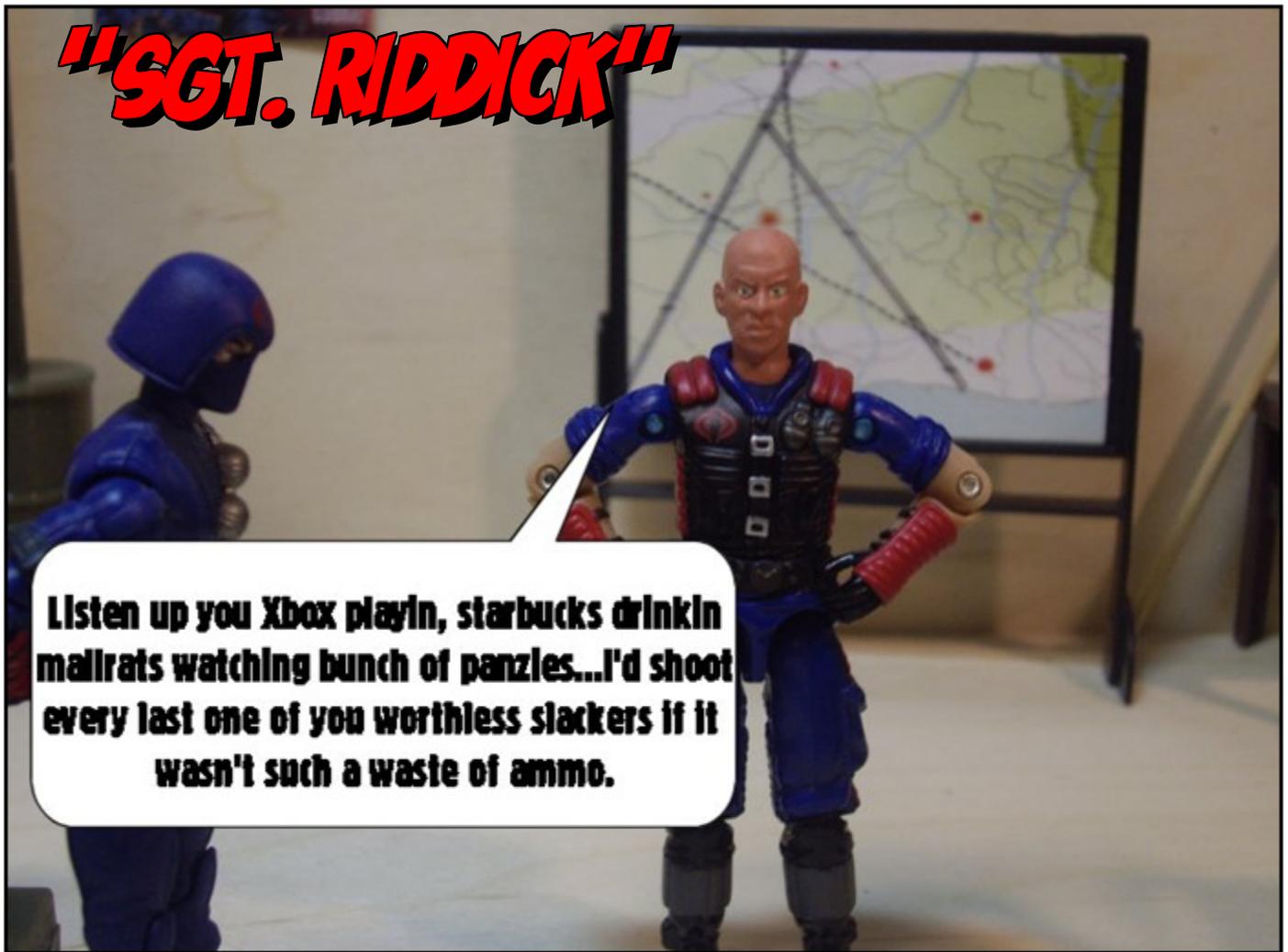


Its easier than boot camp, but they won't let us see each others faces. Something about infiltrators.



I only have one MAJOR Problem here...and he goes by the name.....

"SGT. RIDDICK"







**You forget your shit
in combat, people die.
you idiots are so damn
stupid, you're not even
gonna get names. You
just get numbers you
turds!**



**We'll start with
this piece of
crap. He's
worthless,
so he's
ZERO!**



**That makes you
number one, can you
handle it?**

Yes, Sir!



you're number two...
that's the **FIRST**
LOSER!!!



You...fruitcake...
You're number 3...
got it?

Yes Sir!

*....and thus, I am now
known as "Number Six"...
Thank God we aren't
colors....I'd get Pink!*



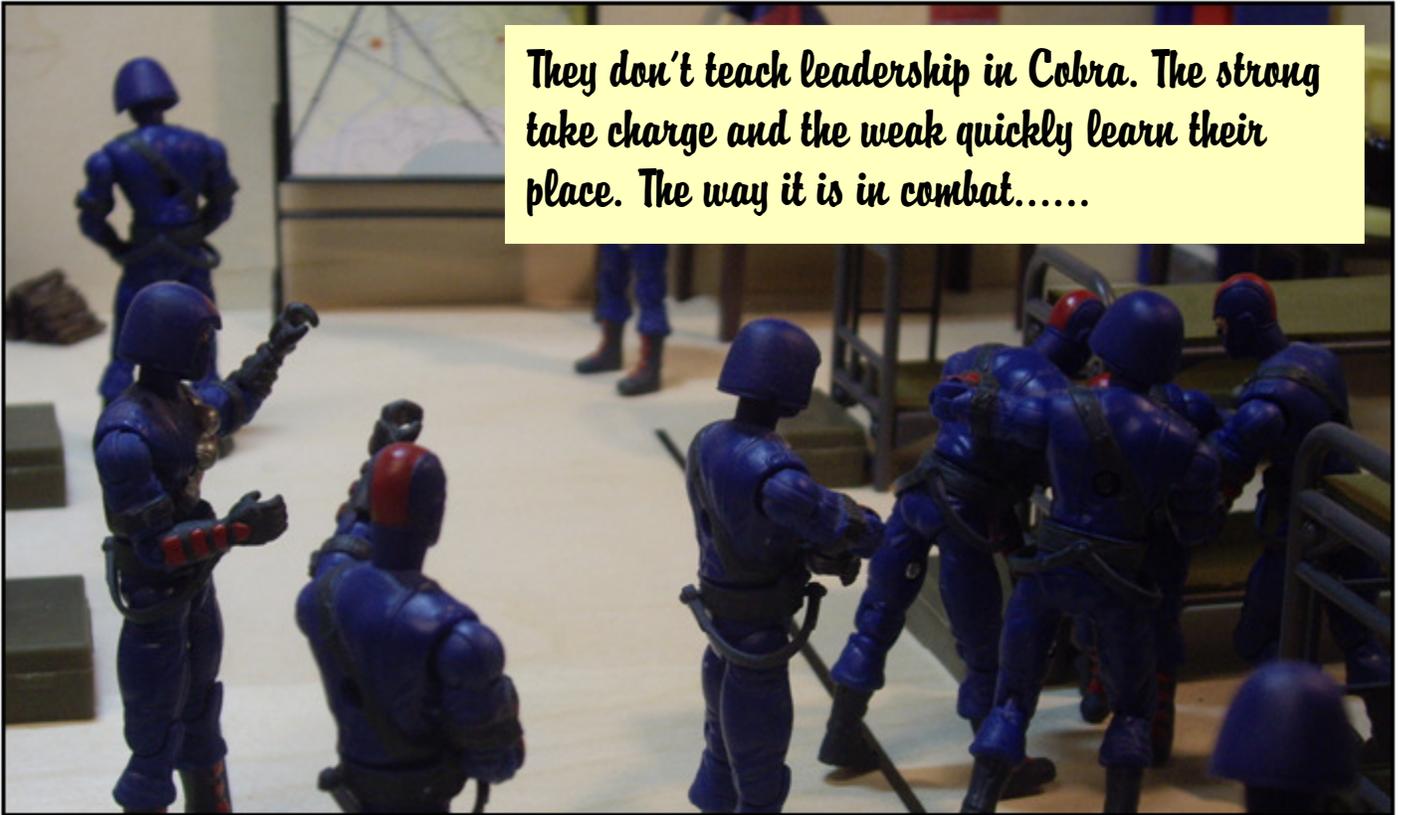
LOOK ON THE BRIGHT SIDE.....
IT'S ONLY 4 WEEKS. IF YOU WASH OUT,
I'LL DROP YOUR SORRY ASS OFF THE COAST
OF MIAMI AND YOU CAN SWIM
ASHORE!



And he's wasn't kidding. Washing out of blueshirt training gets you a trip out to the Gulf and dropped over the side of a Moray within site of Florida. He's crazy, but I admire the hell out of his strength.



They don't teach leadership in Cobra. The strong take charge and the weak quickly learn their place. The way it is in combat.....



The strong are the leaders.....



..and those who can manipulate the weak minded.....



...all of my "Faults" the Marines pointed out are "Assets" here...



...with a little help and some luck....



...the carelessness of others can be VERY profitable!!



*..and no let-up
from the Sadistic
Sgt Riddick!!*

**THE NAME OF THE GAME IS
FLUTTER KICKS, LADIES!
YOU MOVE LIKE OLD PEOPLE
FRAK!!!**



You probably heard the rumors...they're true...I was once an Alley Viper. ...and yes, I killed my Lt.



SO DO YOU THINK I WOULD THINK TWICE ABOUT CAPPING YOU?





HMMM...NEED MORE OF A CHALLENGE? I TELL YA KIDS, I'M THE MASTER OF STUPID GAMES!



THEY SHOULD CALL ME MILTON "FRAKING BRADLEY!"



ARMS LOCKED OUT MAGGOTS!

**THIS AIN'T BURGER KING! YOU DON'T GET IT
"YOUR WAY"! YOU GET IT "MYWAY" ...ORELSE
YOU JUST GET IT!!**



**DON'T QUIT ON ME YET, KIDS, THE FUN IS
JUST GETTING STARTED!!**





After boot camp, this is easy! I love it here. I'm a natural. Where I didn't "fit in" in the Marines, here I succeed.





**YOU'RE PUTTIN ME TO
SLEEP HERE! I'M
BORED!**



**WHAT IS
TAKING YOU
SO LONG?**



**YOU'RE LUCKY
I DIDN'T MAKE
YOU BRING
RIFLES AND
PACKS!**



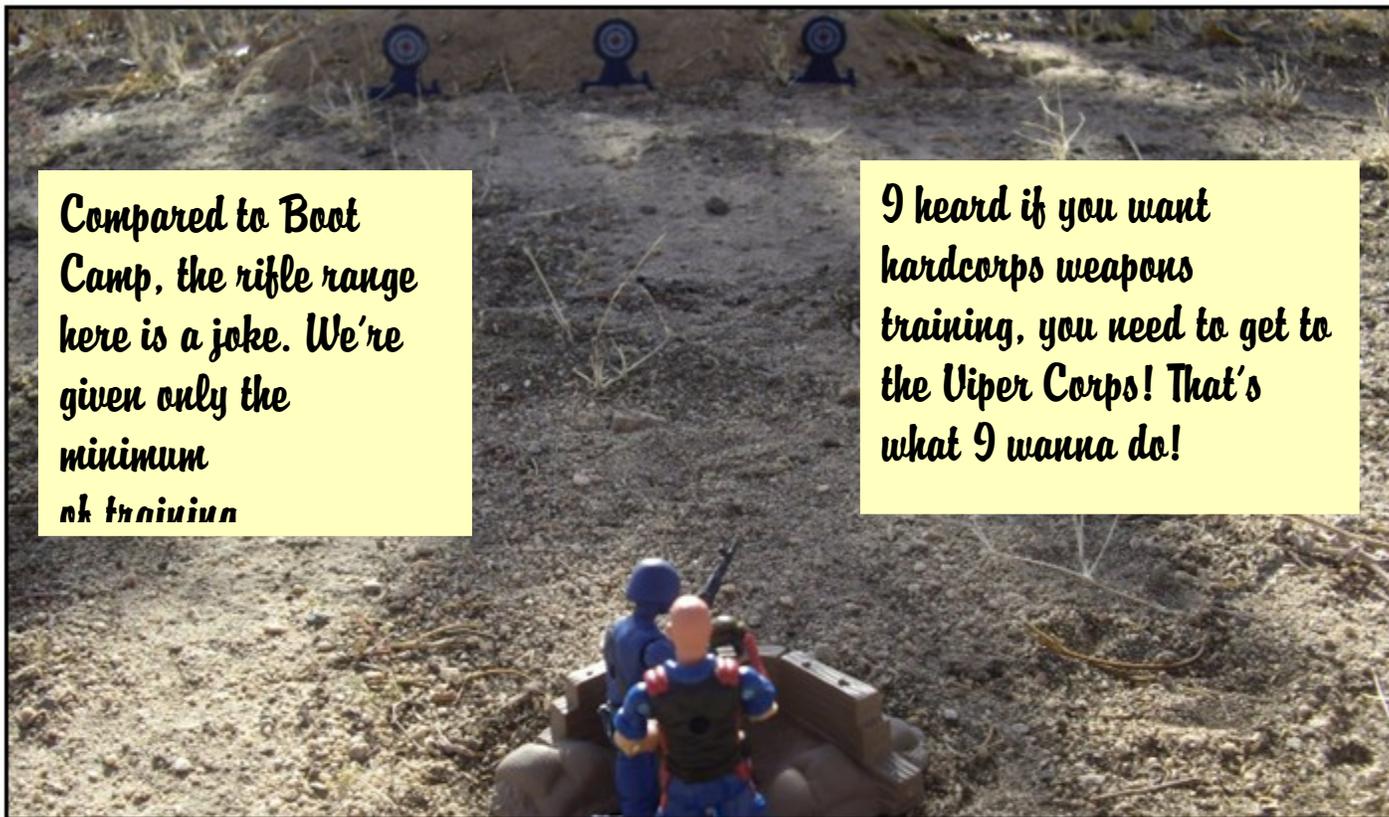
..It's hard here, but fun. All you have to do is put out.....

C'MON...ONLY 6 MILES LEFT! LET'S GO!! CHARGE!! SOMEBODY GRAB ZERO'S GEAR WHEN HE DIES!!



HUFF
wheeze
huff

...but it isn't for everyone...



Compared to Boot Camp, the rifle range here is a joke. We're given only the minimum training

I heard if you want hardcore weapons training, you need to get to the Uiper Corps! That's what I wanna do!

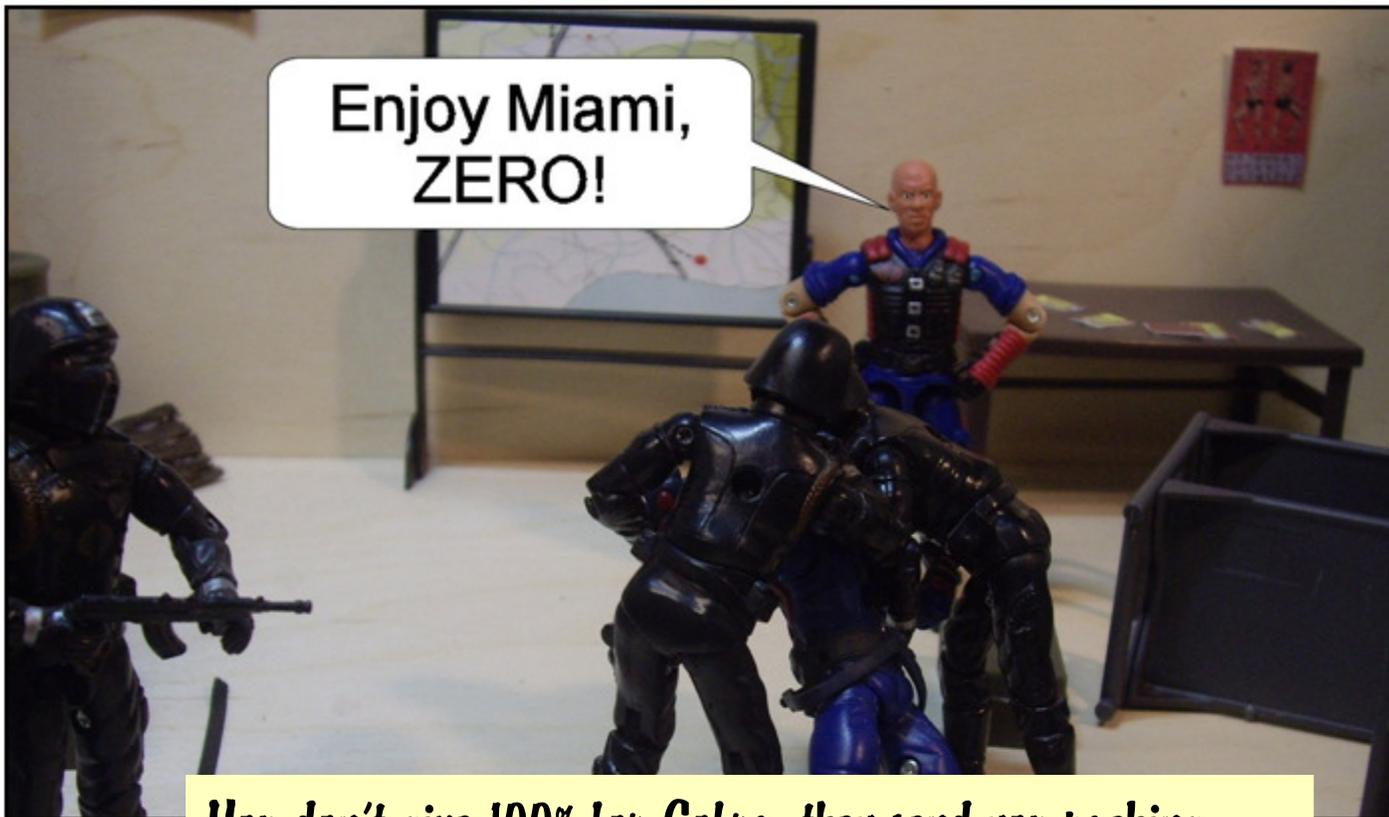


DAMN FINE SHOOTIN THERE SIX!



That was the first time he called me by my number!

Enjoy Miami,
ZERO!



*You don't give 100% for Cobra, they send you packing.
The Marines always tried to give you more chances!*



Half-assing and slacking isn't tolerated here!!!

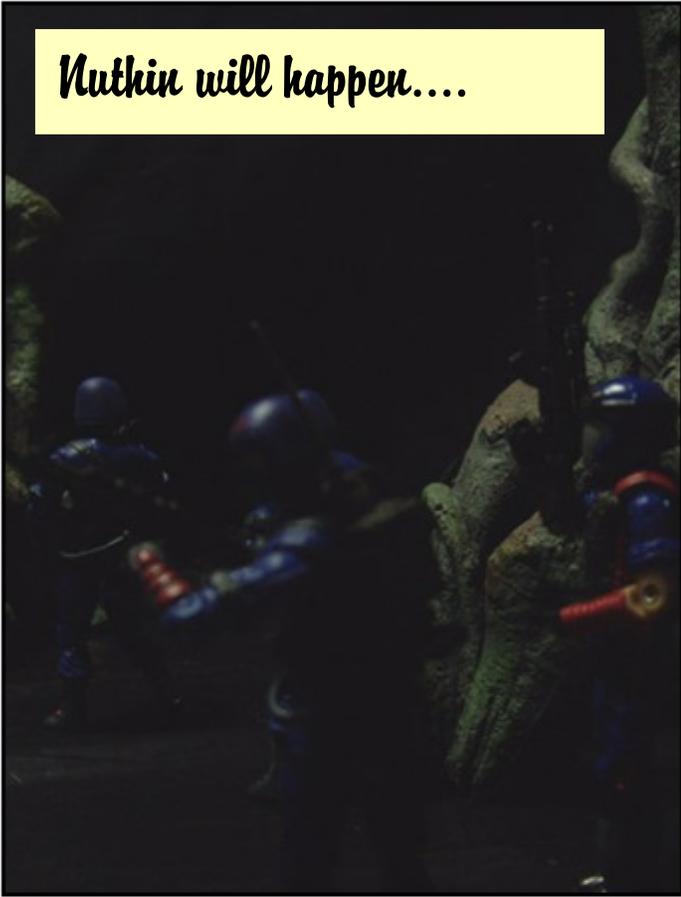


We have a training OP coming up. Simple swamp patrol. Sometimes G9 Joe tries to infiltrate through the swamp. We might get a chance for some action!

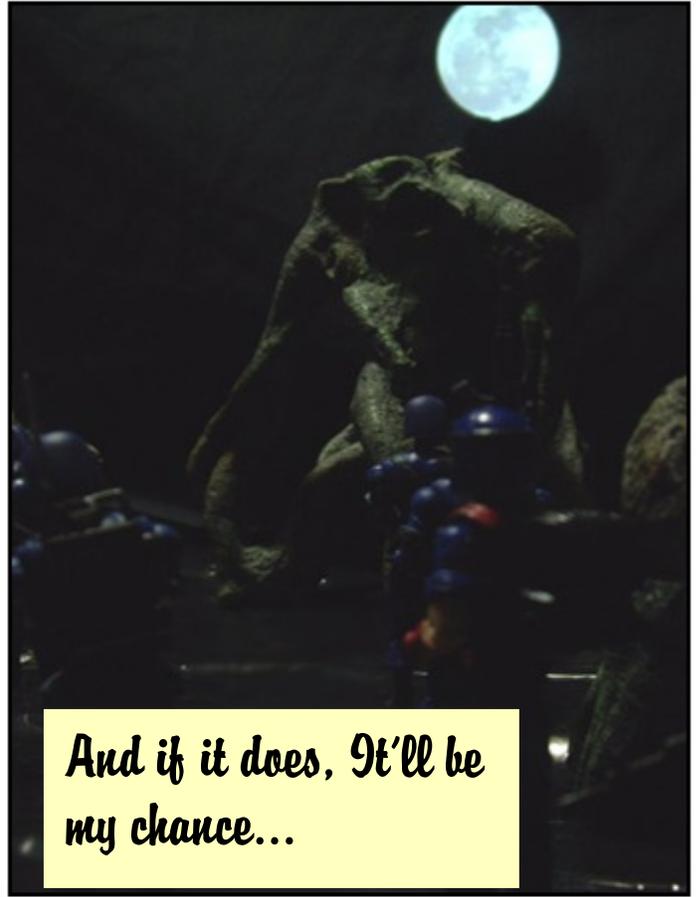


But don't worry.

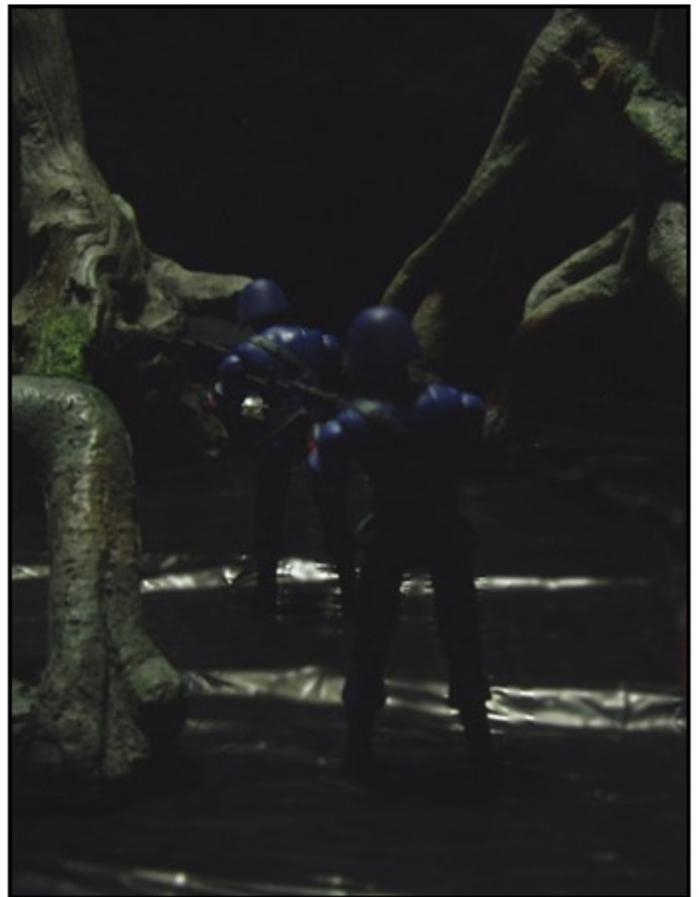
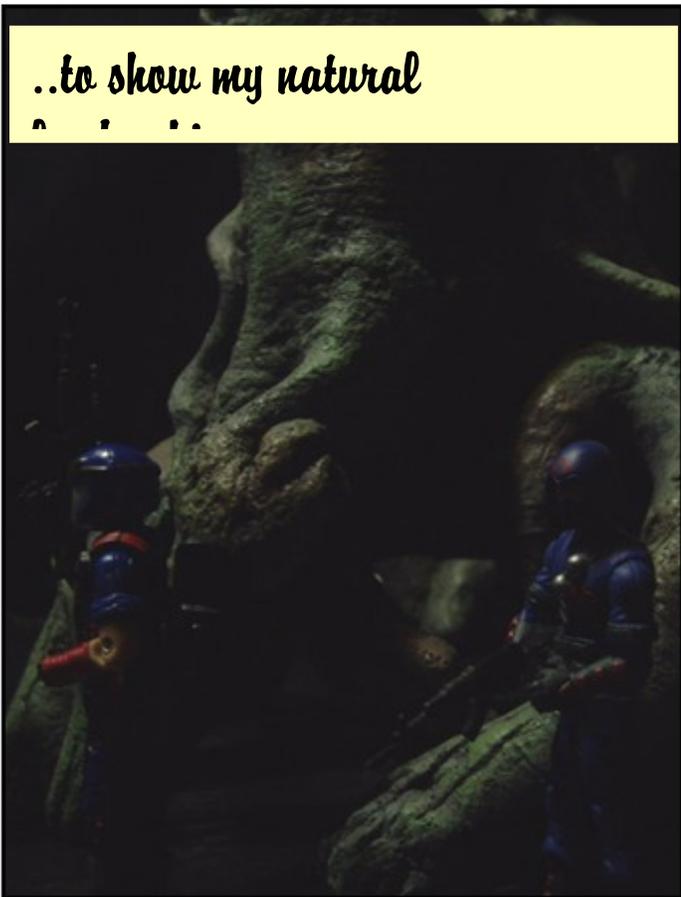
Nuthin will happen....



And if it does, It'll be my chance...



..to show my natural







**RETURN
AIMED
FIRE!**



**Boa six, Boa leg, we
are under attack.
request reinforcements!**



**Form a skirmish line! Get
3 under cover! Don't let 'em
flank us!!**

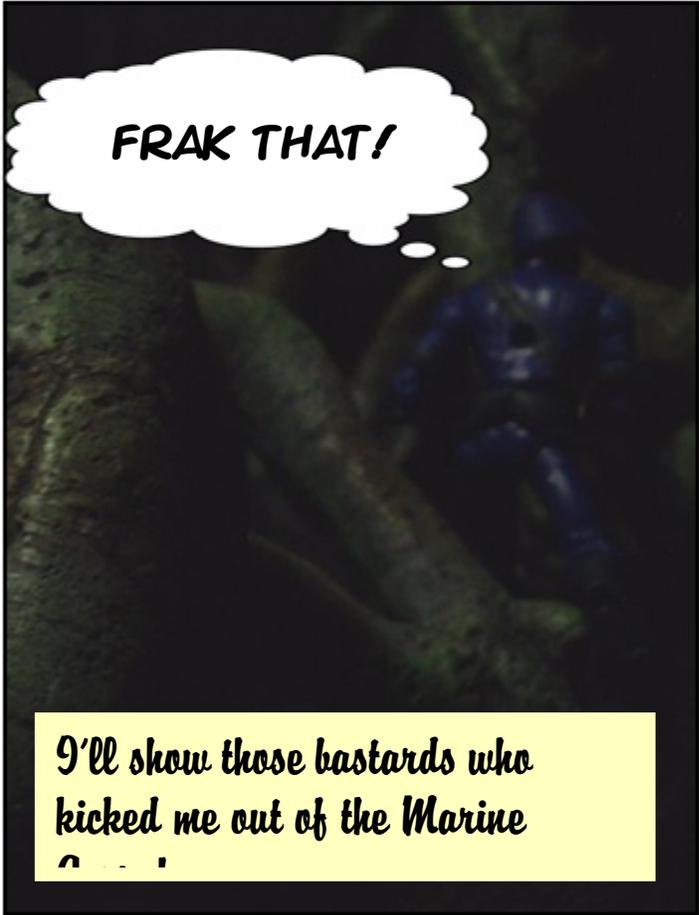


**FRAK THIS!
I AIN'T DYIN'
FOR THESE
FOOLS!**

...call me "self-serving" will they?



**SIX!! SIX!! GET UP
HERE AND START
COVER FIRE!**



FRAK THAT!

*I'll show those bastards who
kicked me out of the Marine*





DAMN!

*I'll show you all! I'll be someone
you can be proud of.....*



your loving son,

Chris.

I'D LIKE TO THANK THE FOLLOWING PEOPLE FOR THEIR HELP:

THE CREW FROM JOE DIOS:

GRAHAM AKA SONNEILON

CRAIG AKA OUTRIDER

PRUDENCE AKA GENERAL SCARLETT

LUIS AKA TONEGUNSREVISITED

**AND THE REST OF THE CREW THAT I'M TOO LAZY TO TYPE YOUR NAMES! LOL!
WITHOUT YOUR HONEST AND CRITICAL EYE, I COULD NEVER
HAVE PULLED THIS OFF!**

SPECIAL THANKS TO:

SHANE AKA LORDRAIEN

FRED AKA LEONARDO T. DRAGON (THANKS FOR THE PICS!)

MY WIFE (FOR HOLDING THE LIGHTS AND LAUGHING AT ME!)

MY KIDS.....FOR THE SAME!

JOEDIOS RULES!!

SEMPER FI!!!

FRANK NASH AKA ENDER098