

Captain May – July 11, 2003 – letter:

to Sergeant First Class Avery, University of Houston ROTC

I know that it was quite a surprise for you to meet me yesterday. Sorry I scared you by putting the report in your hands. Sorry I offered to demonstrate tae kwon do for you when you loud-talked me as I left the ROTC department. Glad you turned tail and locked the door behind you when I took my first step in your direction. I can tell you have the instincts of a tested combat veteran: You know when to retreat.

I hope you get what you said was the only thing you wanted: an easy chair in a living room where you can watch the war on TV. I'm glad you're finishing up your twenty years in a few months. Let's hope they don't extend you, and let's hope we don't lose as many soldiers in Iraq as I think we will.

I know you're deeply concerned about everything as I am, and that you were just joking when you said you didn't give a fuck about your brothers and sisters fighting it out in Iraq as long as your ass could stay safe. I suppose that's what made me tell the joke about giving you a martial arts demonstration.

Please extend my compliments to the officers of the ROTC department, and tell them that I would be happy to discuss my inferences further.

Captain May (832) 999-9999

PS: I am at leisure to give you the demonstration whenever and wherever you wish. Please call to arrange.