

Captain May – July 16, 2003 (1300 hours) – e-mail:

to Wolf Blitzer, CNN

Hey, Wolf. Know what? I had a dog named Wolf once. Anyway, I know about the 3/7 Cavalry, the 3rd Infantry Division, the Battle of Baghdad, the cover-up at Ft. Stewart, and the fake body count – and I know even more. I've had enough. CNN, YOUR LIES MAKE ME PUKE. There, I've said it all in caps and monosyllables as a compliment to TV talkers.

You guys should have listened to the Soviets – they did it better. Get out of bed with Bush, or call me for pointers on how to be better propagandists.

Captain May

Captain May – July 16, 2003 (1400 hours) – e-mail:

to the Houston Chronicle

Hey guys, I know you're going to hate reading this, but I'm out of touch for a while – until it turns out I'm right and you call me your best friend and wait to hear me call you my best friends and talk about how bravely you stood by me when courage was needed.

Iacta est alea – the die is cast. Which way to the Rubicon?

Captain May

Captain May – July 16, 2003 (1500 hours) – e-mail:

to Senator John Kerry, Democrat

Hey John. You've talked against the war the most, and that makes you the Democrat who stands to gain the most from what is below.

Captain May

Captain May – July 16, 2003 (1830 hours) – e-mail:

to Robert Buttermilch, reporter, ABC

Robert, thanks for taking the time to talk. I'm sending you the email I've already sent to Thom Shanker at the NY Times.

Thanks for listening,

Captain May

Captain May – July 16, 2003, dusk – letter:

to Oliver Stone

Sir, I am a great admirer of your work and believe you to be a man of courage. You do not dodge your brother's burden, as the rest always do, and you try to tell truth through art. You are a warrior poet.

The remains of the 3/7 Cavalry, and those of the 3rd Infantry Division who fought with them, have been buried in anonymity by the cowardice of politicians and the cupidity of media. The story of their fight for Baghdad has to stay bottled up in Iraq, or Bush will have to admit a cover-up to the public, and the media will have to admit that they abetted it.

In the middle of the political play, an inhuman farce: the wives of the 3rd Infantry Division and the 3/7 Cavalry are held in OPSEC ignorance. They rave like Cassandras and pop the pills the doctors give them to drive away the madness. I know how they feel, believe me.

I'm caught up in a crazy role of my own: Antigone. My efforts on behalf of the dead have earned me the enmity of great powers. I have become a national OPSEC problem. Should I not make it, I have directed that copies of my notes and documents be sent to you.

My best regards,

Captain Eric Holmes May, MI, USA