

17 Aug 08 / ?:?

Hey Dad,

Today marks the end of week three, and I'm counting based off of how many days I've been to church.

This week we were jam-packed full of mandatory training. On Thursday, we did the bayonet training and assault course. Friday we did the "Fit to Win" obstacle course and gas chamber. On Saturday we had our first ruck march and did the land nav course. What sucked, is that because I got sick and went to the doctor on Monday, mt doctor gave me a "profile" which said I couldn't run, march, crawl, climb, do push-ups or pull-ups; so I missed all of the bayonet day and the "fit to Win". Luckily they let me do the gas chamber. By Saturday my "profile" had ended even though I stopped feeling sick on Thursday. :(

I have made lots of friends here and it's interesting because we're all from different places. One of my friends, Jordan Gregory, is from Atlanta Georgia. He's only in the Guard, but he wants me to visit him and his GF (I'm guessing girlfriend?) in Atlanta. Everyone here can spot the people from California, because apparently we say that everything is "Hella Cool", which I thought was funny. The other day me, Gregory, Cummings and Wight (name might be a typo?) were sitting around discussing good ways to make Top Ramen. We really do get that bored. And sometimes before everyone got sick, we would all sing in the showers. Cummings has gotten so bored, that he can now disassemble, reassemble and do a weapons check in 1:24.

At night here, we have something called fire guard. Fire guard is basically one hour and you do something on the list of cleaning, like sweeping or mopping. Usually, one person might have it one night, but not the other night. Recently, We've also had buddy watch. There's two people in our platoon that are getting discharged for mental problems. One for depression, the other for suicide. They also have profiles, which gets them out of working or doing anything like fire watch. Now we have an additional shift at night to watch two guys sleep. Everyone thinks it's B.S. and because of it everyone has a shift every night.

Other than that, the food here is pretty good. Our drill sergeants swear it's not, but I think they're on crack. Surprisingly enough, out of all the times we've been off doing something and it's chow time, we never get MRE's. The truck that carries all the people on profile goes and gets chow in these special boxes.

Tomorrow, we're going to the range to do grouping, to make sure we can shoot and then the next day we actually sight them in. For the next three weeks we'll be at the range.

Right now, there's like 5 out of 59 people cleaning and the rest are writing letters and enjoying the freezing cold A/C $\,$

I hope you and Matt are having fun on Halo 3!

~ Kyle

P.S.

Look up and send information about the conflict in Georgia (the country). The drill sergeants are saying that Russia has invaded Georgia and if we get deployed, we might end up there fighting Russians. (Scary!)