

Fake Problems, Born & Raised

On April 29th, 1980-something, I was born to a new proud mother. She said she would always care for me 'til the day she died, and she'd never let anyone ruin my life but they sure try.

The day that I turned 18 my grandfather told me, he said "Chris, I think you should join the army". I said I don't really think I'm cut out for that, no I'm fairly certain I wouldn't last.

But I do agree the benefits are quite astounding, but I know that I would throw up if saw someone dying.

But if I went I would make the best of every moment, and show respect to my commanding officer and come home with a medal or something cool like that.

Just a few months ago my best friend inquired, he said "Do you think you'll ever go back to college?" I said yeah, sure, eventually when the time is right, when I find a university I kinda like.

Because I do agree the experience is quite enticing, if I don't get too distracted by all the drinking.

But if I went I would make the best of every moment, and pay attention to the teacher and come home with some knowledge or something great like that.