

Born & Raised

Fake Problems

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
d
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
at
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.