

Due date: Saturday, 9 October 2010, 09:10 PM

Last edited: Friday, 8 October 2010, 11:56 AM (729 words)

Patriots - The Vietnam War Remembered From All Sides by Christian

Apply

Part 1.

As I was reading part one in the patriots book, I came to a story that caught my attention. The speaker was George Watkins, the reason why this story caught my attention, was because this story that he told really happened to him, in Vietnam War. Cause of the hurt and pain he was in. he lost some and saved some platoon.

George, in 1968 near camp evens, He stepped on a land mine and ended up losing both his legs and lost sight out of both his eyes as well. He mentioned that the only thing that kept him alive was the sand.

Before all this took place he thought he was going to engineer battalion, but instead he ended up in Vietnam, He had two minute training then was released and moved straight to firing weapons. George mentioned one day, him and a couple others dropped explosives down into a hole and ended up killing a man that delivered mail. George opened a few letters while walking back and the letters mentioned just how much the Vietnamese disliked and hated the Americans. I give George creditability, because this actually happened to him and his platoon.

This story was clear that he was hurt and in pain in regards to what the war has done to him. He was clearly traumatized for all that has happened to him. I know by reading this story about George Watkins that he has suffered from too much subjectivity, because all that has gone on in with him being in Vietnam

War really made an impact on his life.

I believe George Watkins is trustworthy and honest he was there in Vietnam War fighting for freedom. He felt all the pain of losing some of his platoon and losing friends. He was a brave man for doing all he did.

Part Two

This story I picked next is about Daniel Redmond, The doctor who won the war in Indochina. This story was disappointing for me to read because of all the events that took place in this story.

This is the reason why the story was so disappointing is because, Ngo Dinh Dlem was not who Daniel Redmond thought he was, Ngo Dinh and his people would advertise and Take pictures of people getting their heads chopped off by a guillotine, They even put pictures in the paper for everyone to see what they have done.

The other reason why this is so disappointing to me is because this story mentioned gruesome stuff, about how they cut off heads and how they let the heads roll down and into a box of saw dust. I know they were doing it to intimidate everyone, so they wouldn't want to join revolution against dlem. In 1959 they chopped off heads and put them on stakes with ciggerates in there nostrils and all because they thought they were communists. They were proud of what they did. Then with the draconian decree passed in 1959, Diem's created oppositions and the fueling went in the south. The southern have not been jailed or executed.

They ended up fighting back with arms. They even launched unauthorized attacks on the government troops.

Daniel, in 1962 resigned, and became involved in the Saigon student union.

Now the positive lessons were that Daniel resigned because he was in disgust. And like I stated above he joined student union, then he applied for a college called Harvard University and he had a one way ticket to Boston. He got his visa and passport that he thought he would never have gotten. There was compassion in his friend who was a U.S general. I noticed there was hope for Daniel. This made all the potential become good. In this story Daniel sounded like he was a nice and strong hearted man. But couldn't stand the sight of gross stuff. This story I read made me realize I don't have it bad, the fellow platoon had it all rough and the war its self was rough. I couldn't even imagine the hurt the pain, being scared, all they have around them were killings, fighting's, smoke filling the air, they all must have courage and strength to be able to go out there and fight.

Close this window

 [Moodle Docs for this page](#)