

George Watkins story had the greatest impact on me. There are several reasons that his story especially had an impact on me. The way he talked about not knowing much at all about the vietnam war and how scary and difficult that most of been being drafted for a war you hadn't really paid much attention to. Then after telling his story and explaining that he didn't have much bitterness, that right there was surprising. Someone losing their legs and eyesight in a war they didn't know much about and still having that kind of attitude towards it. You could tell the sadness in how he wished all those people didn't die and how he felt about the war even happening, but he seemed to have a better attitude about it given what happened to him then I think I would have. George Watkins, I believe, seemed trustworthy. The way he told his story made me feel as though he was telling the truth. He didn't seem to pushy or one sided with his recalling of the war. Another thing is, to a certain extent people may tell a lie or stretch the truth, but really who am I to say that he wouldn't be trustworthy I wasn't there. He seemed to have pretty clear memories of what happened while he was in vietnam. I would say what he told in that story to be credible and that what he went through isn't something that someone really forgets over time. You could tell he had his opinion on the war but from what I read, he didn't seem to tell stuff that didn't happen.

In part two I found that one story shared some details that made me very disappointed in United States and their decision making. Ngo Vinh Long talked about the French and his hatred for them. How he would go to the lake or a pond and see corpses floating because the French would do patrols and kill a lot of vietnamese. This seems to be a common thing I am reading and hearing, how the French really did treat the people of vietnam like dirt. Then to know that we were aiding them and supporting them. It makes me sad that we would support people who would do things like that. When Ngo Vinh Long talks about how great he saw America and how much he admired our country and refused to learn French because he wanted to learn English. Well this was also disappointing because as his father says we were siding with the French. It seemed we were supporting the French for our own selfish reasons and we were ignoring all the negative things that came along with supporting the French. The way the United States were handling things didn't seem much better. Ignoring the fact that villages were starving and saying they were just sick. Ngo Vinh Long made many good points showing that the United States didn't understand the culture or the right ways to help the people of vietnam. Instead of fighting the way people there were telling them to fight America did practically the opposite, ignoring so much information that could have been very useful.

From this same story I felt there was a certain goodness in people. Ngo Vinh Long's dad said not to hate the French people but to hate their policies. Then again he said the same thing with the American policy when he told Ngo Vinh Long about how the Americans were supporting the French. This to me is amazing to read about. Instead of just hating each person individually, there was an understanding that it wasn't that individual it was its government's policies. In many of these stories though, I find many Americans having respect for the Vietnamese including the Vietminh. Even though they were fighting against them there was a good side, an understanding that maybe things like this shouldn't have happened, that as a country we shouldn't have interfered with something like this. The fact that the soldiers who fought in this war knew this and understood it, in a way it takes away from some of the hate.

grammar spelling & proofing issues hurt readability.

Comments are NOT supported in this story. You should have pick another if you wanted to talk about them. Here they are vague and really quite out of line with most of the historical evidence