

*A Marine's Lapse in
Synapse*

**A Collection of Unbelievable,
But True Short Stories**

By

Joey D. Ossian

This book is a work of non-fiction. Names and places have been changed to protect the privacy of all individuals. The events and situations are true.

© 2003 by Joey D. Ossian. All rights reserved.

No part of this book may be reproduced, stored in a retrieval system, or transmitted by any means, electronic, mechanical, photocopying, recording, or otherwise, without written permission from the author.

ISBN: 1-4107-0399-1 (e-book)
ISBN: 1-4107-0400-9 (Paperback)

Library of Congress Control Number: 2002096494

This book is printed on acid free paper.

Printed in the United States of America
Bloomington, IN

1stBooks - rev. 01/08/03



Thank You For Serving

In addition to those people mentioned on the dedication page, this book is dedicated to all those men and women who have served.

Table of Contents

Chapter 1

Introduction: Life with Dad prepared me well for the military. 1

Chapter 2

My brother David (Tod): Oh, what I put him through! 17

Chapter 3

Shitbirds: Guard Duty on MCAS(H) New River, NC..... 46

Chapter 4

The Billys': Life with Kevin Goddard on KMCAS, Kaneohe, HI..... 53

Chapter 5

Anita Blowjob: Bar Hopping with Shaner and Duco. 73

Chapter 6

Buying Chew: Rick Rangel always chipped in..... 83

Chapter 7

**The Antenna Farm: Abusing Mike Hoover and his
pick-up. 89**

Chapter 8

**Damaging Personal Vehicles: The Deuce that ran
over my Ventura and Terry Read's pickup
claim. 97**

Chapter 9

The Hond: What Can I Say, The 'a' Fell Off. 108

Chapter 10

**Tattoo Boy and The Milkman: Saturday after drill
with Det. 2, Co. D, 109th Aviation, Lincoln, NE. . 119**

Chapter 11

**My First Trip to Puerto Rico: David and I shot AR-
15s for the Nebraska National Guard
Marksmanship Team. 126**

I've been an active duty Marine, I've been an Army National Guardsman, I've been an Air National Guardsman and, so I'm told, I've always been a little weird. If you're among those who didn't know that, this book will quickly get you up to speed, so to speak, with the knowledge, that 'he ain't plumb with the world'.

Since the Marine Corps is technically 'Department of the Navy', I consider myself to have been in every branch of the service with exception of the Coast Guard.

I began this book just before going over twenty years of service. You're probably wondering why the word 'Marine' is in the title instead of 'Soldier' or 'Airman' or 'Squid'. Nothing against the rest, they were good to me as well. I was a Marine first, and I'm

most proud of that title. If you don't understand, you're not a Marine, and you're not expected to understand. Once a Marine, always a Marine. I hope you don't mind that I began this book with two chapters that occurred before I joined those leatherneck ranks. If it makes you feel any better, I always knew that I was going to be a jarhead.

I don't want to admit too much here. I'm sort of the arrogant type. I used to say, "As much self-esteem allowable by the Lord", but that's a front. Don't misunderstand, I think a whole lot of myself, I'm just not as invincible as I used to be in my younger years.

Writing a book like this does many things for me. First, it sort of scared me to think that lots of people could find out that I really was 'out there with Neptune' in my younger years. Mostly, It's a box I wanted to check off on my 'things to do before I die'

list. I also want to claim 'author' or 'writer' on my business card(s). I suppose I could 'claim' anything I want. My friends poke fun at me, deservedly so, because I continue to personally manufacture more versions of business card for myself than anyone they ever met. I suppose that's a result of possibly liking myself too much, or changing jobs too frequently.

I don't really concern myself with making any money off of this book, the goal is to just get it out there. That would be good. Great would be to have a library of congress number assigned to my work. Making money at it would be Stellar. Being able to retire doing this would just get me into more trouble, but would probably provide me more material. I'm not holding my breath.



That's me in Moron, Spain during Operation Enduring Freedom, 2002.

Thank You for previewing this eBook

You can read the full version of this eBook in different formats:

- HTML (Free /Available to everyone)
- PDF / TXT (Available to V.I.P. members. Free Standard members can access up to 5 PDF/TXT eBooks per month each month)
- Epub & Mobipocket (Exclusive to V.I.P. members)

To download this full book, simply select the format you desire below

