

What It's All About

In response to the May 18 article "Tangible Tribute" [Connecticut section]:

Yes, indeed. There I sat in my little beach chair thinking, So this is what it's all about. "It" being just what was going on around me. Namely, the blue sky, the birds haggling above me in the trees, the sun shining on the lake and turning it into liquid silver, and the boats gliding in and out of my sight.

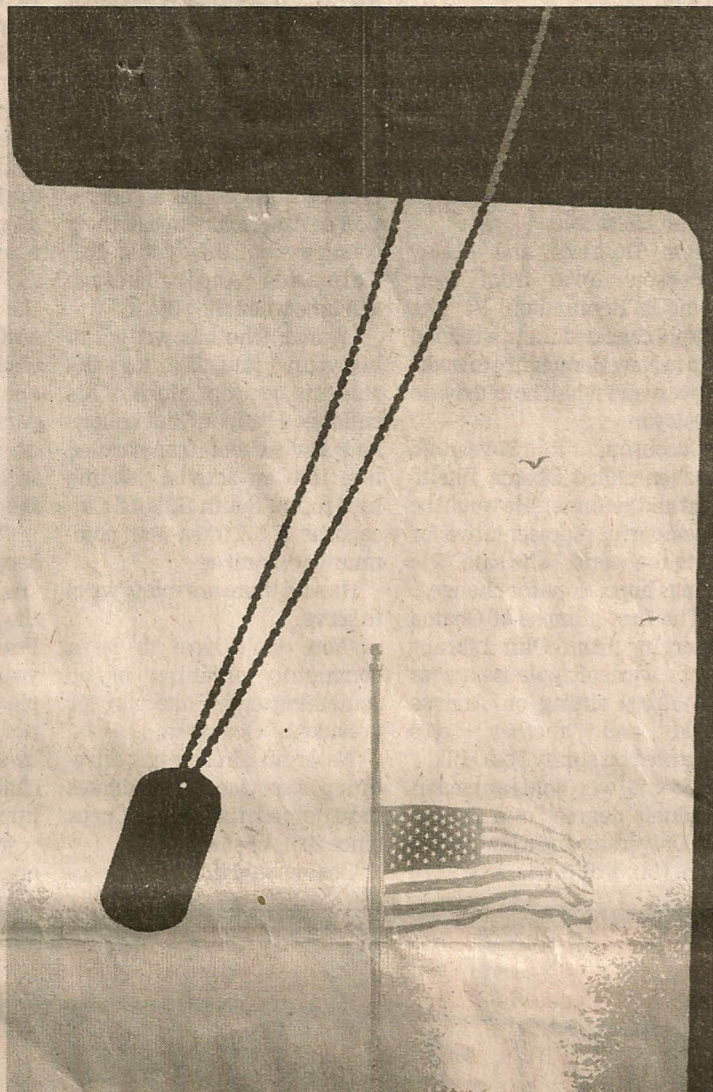
The speakers at the dedication of the Vietnam veterans memorial in my town couldn't see what I saw, but they could see the droves of people who were there to remember and pay homage to the 612 of our servicemen and women who fought and never made it home alive.

There I was, looking at just what those folks left their families for and help us continue to enjoy — one thing: freedom. Such a simple word; how many of us ponder its true meaning?

"Thank you" seems lacking, but how else do I say it?

So, thank you. From now on, I will always remember.

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DEAN ROHRER