

From the sands of the sand box somewhere in the –I call—the DMZ.
The area between Kuwait and Iraq, a fifty mile wide stretch of land.

This area is being patrol by AF MP's and this was tole to me by Mole.

We where out patrolling and ran up on a camel herder and was trying to get him back off this stretch of land when the Kuwaitis army can up and took over...so we left as we didn't speak the gibberish and as we where leaving the camel herder was arguing with the K-soldiers...well they up and shot all his camels and was about to shoot him but he decided that he better leave.