It all started when I was assigned to retake our supply station in Mexico. It had recently been over taken by the Mexicans. We don’t know why they over took our supple station, some people say that they thought we were stealing their supplies. I was in the second paradrop squad. When we landed we quickly detached our parachutes and pulled out our M16’s I was the only person in my squad to have a desert eagle. We ran to the ambush positions and waited for the supply truck to arrive. We didn’t have to wait long I threw a frag bomb in the truck wind it exploded the truck flew high up in the sky. The force of the frag blew a hole in the wall of the supply station in fragged the Mexicans inside the station but there were no Mexicans only terrorists they looked like gaurds of Osama bin ladin. We climbed up the stairs into the radio room and ordered more troops. The chopper took about 1 hour to get here when it was about to land an RPG trooper shot it down. I took my desert eagle and went down to the hole in the wall. I saw a heavy armored terrorist vehicle coming for us with heavily armed gaurds I thought whatever was in that car was very special to the terrorists. I went up stairs and looked out the window with my binoculars I couldn’t believe it after all these years of searching Osama bin ladin was coming to us we hid in the upstairs weapon closet with a frag grenade and my knife I heard the sound of terrorists loading their AK47’s. I got a silencer for my desert eagle and shot them both in the back. I saw the terrorists making a bomb so I didn’t think about this part and shot the bomb. The whole building was turned into ruble I was slightly breathing still alive I had no hope of surviving my legs were stuck underneath a big pile of metal and rock. I was about the shoot myself to end the pain when…….. I heard the sound that I was longing to hear American soldiers. I was air lifted out of the ruble and into a hospital in the United States. I couldn’t stop thinking about my squad it haunts me to this day that my squad paid for my dumbness. THE END