

My Very long,
One Thousand Word

R. B. I.

(Re-enforcement By Indorsement)

On Why I + I

Important To Bring My
Equipment

By John "Roadkill" P. P.P.P.

It is Extremely Important that I Bring my Equipment Every Day Because if I Don't, the Drill Sergeant makes me write a stupid R.B.I., which I must write, Because if I Don't the Army will kick me out, instantly ruining my life Because I will be unable to get a Job, and I will wind up living in a cardboard Box Because sometimes Society can be a cruel, cruel, Entity.

Therefore, I will always from now on Bring my Poncho to Chow Because as Everyone knows, It often Rains inside of the Mess Hall. I also Do not like to live in a cardboard Box.

As a Delta Dog, I should Have known Better and Brought my Poncho, But that Darn common sense of mine keeps getting in the way, Dog gone it.

Another reason the poncho is useful in the Mess Hall is Because of its Camouflaging Properties. For instance, If a Drill Sergeant catches me getting

Cake and Ice Cream, and is about to throw a tantrum, I put on my poncho and "poof." I am rendered virtually invisible. I blend in with my surroundings and disappear!

Another important function of the Rain Poncho is that it can also be used as a portable, mini Greenhouse. Very useful for growing some stunning orchids or perhaps maybe a Rhododendron. Normally, as civilians we had to pay \$19.95 for a mini Greenhouse, but we as soldiers get this valuable piece of plastic for free. And I foolishly didn't bring mine with me to the mess hall, Dog Gone it!

It is because of my own incompetence that I didn't bring my invaluable, priceless poncho.

But wait a minute, why was I shipped here three weeks early? That's right! Incompetence!

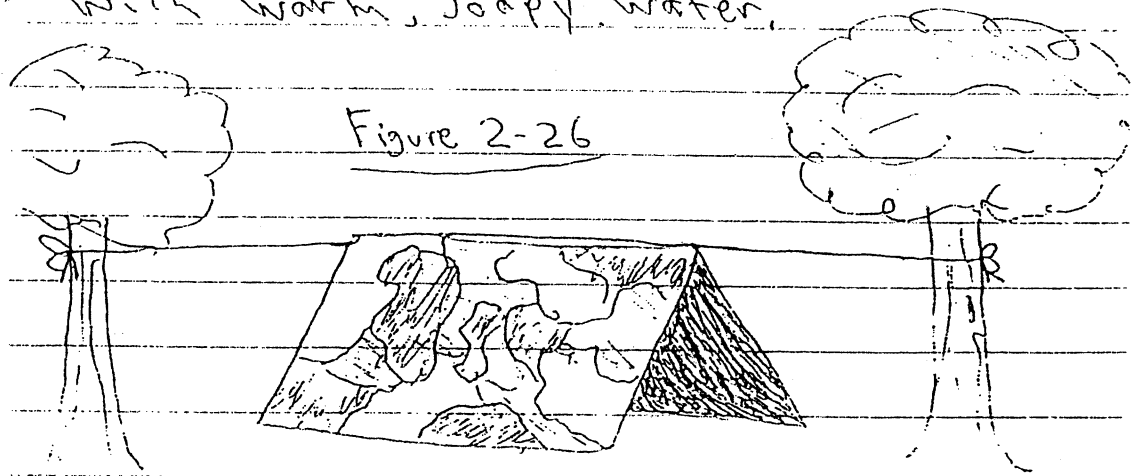
Incompetence on the part of Bureaucracy because everyone knew that Echo Company would be closing a year ago! Dog Gone Incompetence! But I digress. I am getting off the subject here.

I love my Ponchos! We will never be apart again! I can't think of anything else to write, so now I'll just copy stuff out of my smart book.

Poncho: The poncho is made of coated nylon and is waterproof. (Duh. Really?) It can be used as a rain garment, ground cloth, or sleeping bag. It can also be used to make a shelter or tent, (Figure 2-26)

Two ponchos can be snapped together to make a two person shelter.

If possible, air dry the poncho before folding it up. It should be hand washed with warm, soapy water.



A Poncho Tent

Here are some uses for the Poncho that the Military hasn't thought of yet.

Kevorkian Parachute

Camouflage Colostomy Bag

Appropriate wear for those spur-of-the-moment
Combat Toga Parties

A Hot, uncomfortable Turban

One Size fits all Prophylactic

I know that this is completely off the subject of my Poncho, but it is intriguing nonetheless. Sometimes I just wonder, what ever happened to chef Boyardee? I mean the Actual chef Boyardee, the Guy who started the Beef N Cheez Ravioli legacy, what was his first name, and is he alive or dead? If he's dead, how did he die? If he's alive, where is he now? And does the thought of eating Ravioli make him puke, or is he some sort of obsessed sicko.

Eating it Every Day, for Every Meal, for years and years? the Answer is... I don't know.

I'm Just a curious Guy I GUESS.

I wonder if He had a Psycho?

well, I'm almost to the End of this R.B.T.

I'll Bet you didn't think that anyone could write

this much stuff about a Psycho, huh? well,

I Admit it was a challenge, But I Did it.

I Hope you Enjoyed Reading it as much as I

Enjoyed writing it, (take that Any way you want!

Hoo-ah!) But seriously, this was it a

Punishment, it was fun, I love creative writing!

Especially in this Military Environment where Every

Smidgen of creativity or Humor is squashed out of

Existence.

Drill Sergeant, thank you for conditioning

my mind and my writer's cramp.

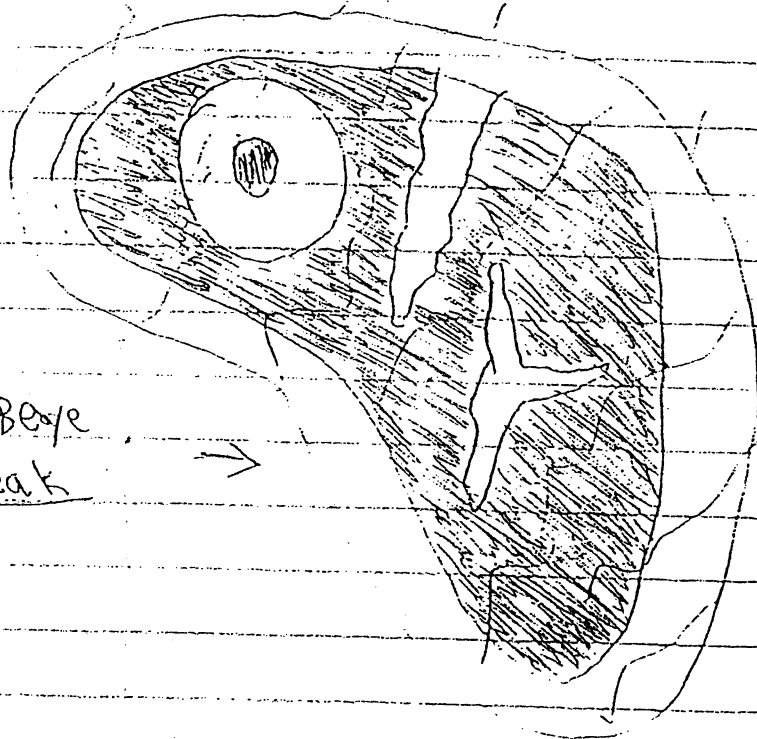
Please feel free to do so at Any time.

I will how Recover.

Wow! that's impressive! My lovely Poncho has more uses than the wheel! (Another Excellent object!)

I still can't think of Anything Else to say, so I'll just write Anything that Pops into my Head. When the Drill Sergeants say "R.B.I.", It kind of sounds like "RiBeye" "Write me a RiBeye, Private!"

Well, to make sure I didn't misunderstand the Drill Sergeant, I will write a RiBeye. Here...



A RiBeye
Steak

Mmm! looks good, huh? Here's a song I wrote about my Poncho...