

## The Welcome Tour: Camp Smedley Butler, Okinawa

—David S. Pointer

The dead Marine's mother  
was being escorted around  
Okinawa. She arrived at  
the Provost Marshal's  
office with the officer  
of the day fairly early  
in the morning, and an  
incarcerated prisoner  
elected to bombard her  
with his fresh feces—  
The desk sergeant had  
me trade my blackgear  
and .45 for a mop and  
bucket high blocking  
prisoner haymakers  
while helping him to  
hold his new mop as  
*conduct unbecoming*  
became a clean black  
tile floor as well as  
a stain odor stuck on  
familial funeral history