

Fathers and Freedom



This is a photo of my dad standing in front of a helicopter he has to ride in Afghanistan.



This is my dad with a truck that detects bombs hidden in the ground.

By Rebekah O'Bryan

We have freedom because my dad and his friends fight for our country. My dad is Chris O'Bryan. He is with the Army in Bagram, Afghanistan.

My dad left the United States in March 2008. He has been gone for 8 months. Even though I am sad and miss him I work hard at school so he will be proud of me. I am proud of my dad because he fights for my freedom.

My dad knows everything about tanks and other Army vehicles. My dad says that Afghanistan has poor people who are glad that we are fighting for them. They need to be protected from terrorists, too.

My dad works almost 16 hours a day over there. He has to fly all over the country to help with army vehicles. My dad has had terrorists bomb the place where lives in Afghanistan. He gets to hide in a bunker when this happens so he can stay safe. He gets up at 5 in the morning. Wow! That makes me tired!

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I've had to give up my daddy so that everyone can be free. We would not be able to go to school, watch television shows, go to church or do lots of things without freedom.

I'm proud of my daddy because I think he works hard to help everyone be free. It isn't always fun being in Afghanistan. It is hot like a desert and sometimes scary. My daddy fights for our freedom because he loves our country and freedom.

We all need to be proud of our veterans. They have fought and some of them have died to take care of our freedom. Even though I wish my dad was in Kentucky, I am proud that he is fighting for my freedom and for yours, too.



This is some kids in Afghanistan waving at the soldiers. They want water bottles.



This is my dad on an armored truck to protect soldiers against road side bombs.



This is my dad when he signed up for six more years in the Army this November.