
U.S Soldiers

Operation Dragoon



15 august 1944
14 september 1944

"I'm sitting here, just taking a breather with my mates. The grass is damp beneath us, and I can smell the earthy scent of wet soil mixing with the faint crisp air of the morning. It's a bit of a contrast to the long days we've had, heavy boots, the weight of the gear, the tension in the air. But right now? I can almost forget all that. I'm laughing with my friend, and it feels like nothing else matters. It's good to have this moment of pure and simple peace of real connections with the guys. Our "give me more bullets, RIGHT NOW" has become "come listen to the story of soldier number 452, it's really funny, you'll love it".