

## I punched my CARP captain in the face

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*Photo date and location unknown*

Christmas eve, in Connecticut, New Haven, around 1983, just invited to spend Christmas with another CARP member's family there, and my dad on the operating table in Chicago for a cancer surgery, that was a desperate day, for me, icy cold wet slush all night.

I asked the team captain not to leave me out too late, so I can call the hospital to find out if dad made it or not. My sister was saying, he might not.

I also asked the team captain if we can spend Christmas with the other member's family. Later that night, when the captain did everything I had asked him not to do, he pulled up to me.

I punched him in the face, and threw all the freaking flower signs in the back of the van and me and the rest of us, went to the member's home to have Christmas, I don't know where the captain went and we didn't care.

Merry Christmas, finally.

I had to fly to Korea in 2003 with that same captain from that Christmas night, everything was OK now.