

FRANKLIN HEIDELBERG came from Los Angeles, California; he was a typical urban boy who knew the behavior of people. His mother died of cancer several years ago. Frank only lived with a father who wanted him to study at a local university. He has started to import and export business in recent years and has succeeded quite a bit. His father dreamed that Frank would be doing business with him after school.

But Frank has already decided as a little boy to become a soldier because the army still has a future and its popularity has risen sharply in the public. However, nobody respected his wish.

Frank had been persuaded to study at the University of California. Learning was not difficult for him. But he spent time cutting out pictures and newspaper articles about the Marine Corps. Instead of school, he devoted himself more to his hobby.

His classmates often attacked him for that. The quarrels and stormy fighting in the school corridors were exhausting. Everyone laughed at him that he had a green brain. Heidelberg successfully completed the first semester and then finished. He celebrated his nineteenth birthday, but his father was terrified, he could not forget the cowardly escape from the school bench. His father did not accept the idea that Frank, the only son, would become a marine. He tried to explain to him the severity of his stupid decision.

Frank worked as a fast-food helper at a nearby restaurant for a while, and then he packed his bag and left one sunny morning to follow his dream...

JOSHUA TRUXTON celebrated his twentieth third birthday, graduated from high school, and a doctorate in medicine with honors.

He lived in Saint Louis, Missouri. His parents were active soldiers, the father of a military pilot serving on Lambert Field ground at Saint Louis, mother in the Marines, an older brother a naval aviator studying at the Air Force Academy in Annapolis, Maryland.

His parents did not force him to maintain a family tradition. But Joshua could not get the job of his education. So he traveled to San Diego, longing for Christmas without snow, endless sandy beaches, and beautiful girls who usually walk very soberly dressed all year round. His parents understood it and let him go.

NORMAN TYLER TIMPSON was born in Chicago, where he was a high school student, and as a teenager joined the unnamed gang. There they for the first time denigrated his name and started calling him Tyler. Soon, everyone became accustomed to this nickname, even Norman himself. His mother was a heavy addict, father unknown. Tyler's life was full of mistakes and twists. Eventually, he was dropped out of school in the last year because he took the knife to a classmate and a teacher.

Tyler wore camouflage clothes, dog tags, and military high boots and loved sharp knives since he was little. He met the firearms in the gang and learned to manipulate them very well. Nothing was a problem.

When he was almost twenty years old, he was nothing at all, and he spent many years with his friends on the street. Several times he came into a bad fight with the local police department. Then he fell in love with some Serenade from New Orleans.

In the same year, however, he argued with her. Serenade packed and went back to New Orleans. Tyler tried to catch her and bought the ticket for the next day.

He, however, arrived late at the airport, confused the terminals, and boarded the plane, thinking he was going to Louisiana. But this flight was heading for Los Angeles. When Tyler discovered it was too late. In Los Angeles, he drank in one prettily bar. Here Sergeant Barwick came across him.

He convinced him of several whiskeys to sign service in the army. The following day, Tyler was forced to join the Marine Corps, he decided for a military career, but he was not completely sober. Just another mistake.

ROD LIBERTY lived with his parents in Washington D.C. His father worked as a politician for many years, and his mother worked as an assistant to some important ministers.

Rod's younger sister, Olivia, became an actress on Broadway.

Rod was silent; often became the target of ridicule, fun, and bullying of his peers. He studied at Yale University, but he also encountered bullying there. The classmates beat him and he could not defend himself. He was small, no muscle on his body, and was the opponent of any violence and non-humanism.

One summer day has been a major breakthrough in this direction. Rod went home with his girlfriend Marion, and a couple of boys from the university jumped out of the bushes and began to beat the girl. Rod was really upset, but the fighter in front struck him with his fist to the ground. Rod has wanted to become a good guy ever since. After graduating from university, his father proposed him to enter the Marine Corps.

Rod, to visibly avenge him, entered the infantry in South Carolina.

But there were a lot of candidates; they took a certain limit of people, so they recommended him to go to California, where he immediately left without thinking.

PETER McKITTRICK was born and grew up in Los Angeles as well as Heidelberg. After high school, he began to travel a lot to Canada and Mexico, visited large cities, enjoyed Hawaii and the Bahamas and occasionally earned money. He spent several months with relatives in Puerto Rico. Peter often met soldiers on his journeys, passed thousands of bases, and honored the Arizona memorial in Pearl Harbor, where his great-grandfather died.

Peter's father had been a trucker for a lifetime and often took his son with him. My mother sold at a local supermarket. Younger sister Susan had a talent for singing and performed in restaurants.

Peter wanted to become a truck driver like a dad or a soldier or a policeman. He did not take it to drivers because his growth did not comply with safety regulations. Peter was badly hurt. He wanted to go to the police academy with a friend, a friend became a cop, but Peter was not a good candidate for a dream job again.

So he tried the third option and did not hope. However, he was unexpectedly accepted by the Marine Corps. After two previous disappointments, success finally came to fruition. His parents were proud when Peter entered the Marine Corps at the base in San Diego.

AMADEUS CORNING had a German father of the original baker profession. He moved from Germany to New York, where he could not find a job and he moved to Seattle. Here he founded a pretty prosperous bakery where he met the girl and married her.