## Thomas G. Palaima

## "As Told to Wallace Terry"

Wallace told us he interviewed his soldiers after Vietnam. He had loops and loops of tape.

His ten black fingers typed out their voices, laid their lives out flat, letter by letter by letter across, across and down plain white sheets of paper, twenty 'bloods' at war speaking through spooled black ribbons.

Their stories looped and stretched, veered and skipped, told too much, in awful silences.

Wallace magic-marked the parts he could use in each story: 1, 2, 3, 4, 5.... He cut the numbered pieces and stacked them like twenty decks of cards on the table where he worked.

He sorted and shuffled and studied the lives his soldiers had been dealt. He drew to inside straights. He folded on losing hands.

"I could smell the hate."
"I just thought my time had come."
Captain Norman McDaniel
and Wallace Terry,

prisoners of war, Fayetteville, Washington, D.C. and Vietnam.

**Thomas G. Palaima** teaches seminars on war and violence in the Plan II Honors Program at the University of Texas at Austin. Wallace Terry, author of *Bloods* (1984), spoke to his seminar in October, 1999.