



## To Jim in Afghanistan...

Brankica loves you so much, but she didn't know how to express her feelings for you.

Thankfully, [Dr. Julia Chicken](#) not only has the soundest advice in town, she's also quite the expert on [love and prose](#).

When Brankica contacted us for help, Dr. Julia de Bergerac wanted to know just what it was that made you so special.

Evidently, Julia de Chicken was *very* impressed... besides, she really wanted to try her wing at rhyming the word "Afghanistan", so she quickly set to work.

Although your wife may be a bit tongue-tied and lacking in expressive, romantic eloquence, be not alarmed. It takes a gift. A *rare* gift that Dr. Julia de Chicken just so happens to possess.

So while Cyrano de Chicken ducks behind the bushes, hear the words and see the face of your beautiful wife Brankica!

# My Love's in Afghanistan

---

My dearest Jim, my lover man,  
Too long are you there in Afghanistan.

We barely had our honeymoon,  
When duty called -- Please come home soon!

Oh how I long to be with you there  
To keep you in socks and clean underwear.

The Soldier beside you may never dare tell,  
but those garments put off one heck of a smell!

Yes, I worry, you know that it's true,  
But I do it because I care so for you.

I want you to know how badly I miss you,  
To see you, to hold you, touch you and kiss you.

And when we're together, oh please do be true -  
Try not to fool me with your eyes so blue.

If your underwear's dirty and your socks they are holey,  
Just take them off... That's right, HOLY MOLY!