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## Open apology to my grandchildren

Dear D and S,

At 7 years and 21 months, you have your lives ahead of you. You are living in a country where freedom means everything. I know. I served in the Navy to make sure that these freedoms also belong to each of you throughout your entire lives.

Yet, you will grow up in a land where there are divisions. These divisions are vast and I fear for your futures. Why? Because so many of these people believe that you should think as they think and if you don't, you will be called all sorts of trash-names.

I'm sorry that I can't always be there in your lives to protect you from these bullies. They are vile, vicious and heartless in their ways. I am so sorry that the nation I served to defend has fallen into such decay. You see, D and S, freedom comes with a price: We call it responsibility. These people want the freedom without the responsibility.

It grieves me to think that my little buddies will someday be living in a nation where these people want to take your freedoms away from you. They think *they* are always right. To that Grandpa says, BULL!

The two of you, I hope and pray, might still be able to live free, think as you choose, and worship as you desire. I fear that these choices are fading away, and for that, Grandpa is sorry.

**Ken Scott**

Montgomery