Real Life Superheroes:
The value of life

As a human race we are a complicated, confused and unique species. We are capable of such wonderful accomplishments and yet such terrible carnage. However, it is during these times of desperation, of panic and of war that we forgot just how rare and precious all of us really are.

It has always been my belief that there is a hero inside every one of us. We are all capable of kindness and compassion, love and personal sacrifice, bravery and intelligence. We all possess these critical characteristics that lie at the essence of true heroism, for a world filled with heroes, we seem to easily forget what it means to value human life.

Every single one of us is truly special. There are no two people on Earth who are absolutely identical, and as far as I can tell, as we can reach into the solar system, we cannot find proof that there are others like us anywhere else. At times, this can make being a member of the human race seem lonely or even disconnected. However, wherever force put us on this planet saw to it that we would never truly be alone or disconnected, because this mysterious force gave us each other. What makes a hero ‘super’ is that no matter how evil the villain, no matter how desperate the situation, or how impossible the odds may seem, the true hero never resorts to killing their enemy. People who see the world as a place worth fighting for, see it this way, not because it is a wasteland of savages who go to war over all their petty quarrels, but because it is filled with compassionate, rational thinkers who prefer compromise of difference and incarceration and rehabilitation of evil to cold-blooded execution. I only hope and pray that the occupants of the bullets in the strike against Baghdad feel the same way. I only hope that our soldiers, our champions sent into the belly of the whale to defend what we all hold as sacred and right, remember that just because we are a bigger, more powerful nation, does not mean we are a more moral one.

Life, sadly, is not like a fairy tale. America is at war. Many people support the military engagement of American soldiers on foreign soil. But there are also many who do not support this. Most of those people do not want a war period. Many people who support the war feel the same.

I am, like most people, not a fan of war and never will be. I am not sure whether or not I support these actions nor do I support any force given the help of CNN, MSNBC and all the other news outlets. But when we are finished watching or reading or listening, we can turn them off and go watch the sixth edition of ‘Survivor’ or sing along with the contestants on ‘American Idol’ or write in disgust while others eat frogs on ‘Fear Factor.’ Or better yet, we can relate to a variety of possibilities. When the war is over, its effects are felt for generations. When I think of war, I think of the soldiers who are fighting.

In movies, books and fairy-tales, villains are always left to do what they want, while the good guys fight for freedom for not only themselves, but for the people they fire upon have families, children, friends and lives off the battlefield, and that a peaceful solution would not only benefit us, but also the innocent, with us cheering them on around to stop them, fighting destruction and world domination. This sign caught my eye.

America is at war. Many people support the military engagement of American soldiers on foreign soil. But there are also many who do not support this. Most of those people do not want a war period. Many people who support the war feel the same. I am, like most people, not a fan of war and never will be. I am not sure whether or not I support these actions nor do I pretend to fully understand the politics behind them. But one reason I am sure of supporting this war is to stop the criminal actions of men, men like Saddam Hussein and Osama the Loyal, who represent the side of those different from from them. While protesting, do not forget our boys over on foreign soil, sleeping on dirt, eating our cars, protecting our rights.

Because they are over there fighting, we have the right to protest. In this world, we don’t have people with super-abilities to help us, but we do have people with extraordiary strength of character, will, and courage. Support Americas finest as they fight for freedom for not only us, but for the world as well.

—Brian Kibble Communication Major

Letter to the Editor: Car Signs

Okay, so I’m driving down the highway and I see a car with various computer generated signs attached to the windows. While I could not manage to read all of them, two did catch my eye.

This letter is to remind you what and who you are fighting for. You are the best of the best; do not forget that. You acquire a certain dedication only a select few walking in your shoes possess. The guts, desire, admiration and strength make you all heroes and heroines an inspiration to our children. I am proud to be represented by such highly dedicated, strong individuals. It is because of you that I can go to sleep at night knowing there will be a tomorrow. It is because of you my unborn child will have a place to walk freely. It is because of you I am an American. You are fighting to rid this world of fear, terrorists and cruel dictatorships. You are fighting to protect our children and our children’s children. You are fighting to protect all who believe in you and their right to live without fear. You do not posses the great features given to you to be a part of our Armed Forces. I have knowledge and with this knowledge I can make more opportunities for Americans, but it is because of you, I can utilize my knowledge. Go on to the battle ground knowing we stand behind you.