

Camouflage

If Julie wears her uniform, you can't even see her. There is hardly any marching in the Army anymore. When her brother asks her why she enlisted, she says, "For parades. Road marches." There is hardly any marching in the Army anymore. Dying isn't like invisibility at all, with everybody watching. Julie has her DD214, her honorable discharge. Now Julie never wears her uniform unless her brother takes her hunting. Camouflage is like her mother thinking. She holds her mother's water glass, and guides the red and white striped straw between her mother's lips. She watches as her mother swallows. When her mother thinks her mother thinks that dying is like chewing, or like dreaming, or like texting. She thinks dying is like thinking. When they hunt, her brother tells Julie she must wear the orange vest. He tells her she must wear the orange cap, the cap with earflaps and synthetic fur lining. Julie's brother never understands invisibility, not like she and her mother understand. November will come soon, Julie is thinking. November will come soon, and deer season.