

JOHN WENTWORTH



I am John Wentworth. This is my story.

I served in Vietnam in 1968 and 1969 with the First Cavalry Division as a grunt. I carried a radio for most of my time.

Two hundred of us took a Divisional Forward Supply Base from 1200 NVA regulars. **We experienced 35% or so casualties, dead and wounded.** But we took the base. We had other fights, of course, as well. I tell you this to indicate that I did not spend my time in Southeast Asia having my nails done.

I came home and smoked forests of marijuana, alternating with drinking hard liquor. After a few years of non-stop violence fantasies, I settled down and became the Personnel Director of a world-wide credit card company. Later I became an entrepreneur and ran a company for 33 years as a demanding and difficult boss. **I self-medicated** until my kids were born, then stopped drinking and smoking dope. **I killed two marriages.**

In my third marriage I woke up to the screams of my wife whose hair I had in my hand, shaking her head. In my dreams someone was trying to kill me. I got therapy. I got better, but then began to get worse again. **I met Warfighter Advance, went to an evolution and was forever changed.**

I have been to five now and am a mentor. The photographs in this are mine, as well. I'm successfully retired and spend as much time as I can helping Warfighter Advance. I am calmer, happier and more centered than I have been at any other time in my life.

Not all, but close to all of the graduates I've known have had experiences with Warfighter like mine. They often arrive shattered and lost and leave centered, congruent and with a resolve to steer their lives in a positive and healthy direction. **And most actually achieve their goals.**

Thank you very much.

John Wentworth, SGT, Army 1967-1969