

## **Get Carter**

Jack McCourt – July 2018

So, there we were in seventy-four  
When Bruce showed up on the seventh floor  
In Alpha-company he took his place  
The youngest plebe in that stressful space

Some firsties thrived and gave him trouble  
Wanting to inflict a Plebe-dose double  
He more than survived, when others did not  
He impressed us all, that 7-4 lot.

Service selection, he got his choice  
“I’ll take Spruance” rang a confident voice  
We celebrated that day like no other  
With our friend and shipmate, Bruce our brother

Bruce chose his first ride, he went all out  
In his mind there was never doubt  
He’d have a Trans-Am, special edition  
Watch out world, Bruce is on a mission.

Several missions, if be known fact  
This Naval warrior was on a fast-track  
A Ship driver, intel expert, and attache´  
He threw himself into that nautical foray

When problems arose, and they often did  
From a tough challenge, Bruce never hid  
Oft-times was heard CO's yell "**Get Carter**"  
He is a thinker, a doer, a real self-starter.

Was it foretold, or was it fate  
That Bruce would then find his true soul-mate  
Bruce would agree, if truth be told  
Donna, his wife, is simply pure gold

As a civilian, Bruce has succeeded  
At BAE he is often needed  
To do that critical-thinking, man  
Out-think Boeing, Airbus and Lockheed-Martin

When it comes to sports, there is no other  
That knows B-Ball, football and soccer, brother  
At 60 He still kicks ass each day  
On the B-Ball court where he still plays

And it's often heard from the B-Ball floor  
When his team is itchin' for a score  
"We need a shooter, a fast-paced darter"  
And from all around one hears "**Get Carter**"