What the Peace Is All About

by Nicholas von Höffman

Until the man got on the air and said the words, until he made the announcement that on the nineteenth hour of the 27th day, the guns will fall silent, there was a black, joking suspicion he might have one more double-cross in him. He could have gotten on the tube to tell us North Vietnamese torpedo boats had attacked our destroyers in the Gulf of Tonkin.

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