



Route Michigan traffic jam. Last year it was empty except for US soldiers trading shots with Al Qaeda.



A walk down Michigan to the provincial agricultural office. There was too much traffic to park closer.



My office, Embedded Reconstruction Team Ramadi.



Old irrigation ditches. Weeds now, but there is Alfalfa next to the ditch.



A family downtown. The kids were waving and yelling at us.



Lunch at a local house. Lamb in the middle over rice, whole roast chicken, okra and flatbread.



Did I say how much I like the food here?



Kids who live near the farmer's federation building. They always come out to say hi.



Two seconds after they realized I forgot candy, but the Marines on the other side of the HHMMV had some.