STRENGTH IN NUMBERS
Liz McLean found peace in fitness after the war, but it wasn’t until she shared her secrets with another warrior that the incredible happened.

PLUS:

WARRIOR SPIRIT
How one warrior is using his double amputation as an advantage in Brazilian jiu-jitsu.

RUN TO SOMEWHERE
All the tools you need to successfully complete a marathon.
Dear Alumnus:

Military service is typically guided by specific missions and regulations, but life after service isn’t so neatly packaged. Sometimes, warriors without a defined mission or purpose fill their idle time with harmful habits and the greatest enemy becomes themselves.

That’s what happened to Aaron Autler, one of two warriors featured in the cover story of this issue of After Action Report. Aaron left the Marine Corps after two tours in Iraq that deeply affected his mind. He had nothing to keep him focused after he left the Corps and his wandering led to trouble. He was able to kick his negative habits with help from Veterans Affairs counselors, but he knew without something to fill his time he would slip back into those harmful habits. He turned to exercise and committed to a triathlon, but he was unsure how to effectively train. That’s when he connected with another warrior through the Wounded Warrior Project® (WWP) Facebook page. On the other end of the computer was Liz McLean, a retired Air Force officer using fitness as a means to treat her post-traumatic stress. The two began a friendship that embodies the WWP logo: one warrior carrying another. Liz became Aaron’s new battle buddy in civilian life.

Triathlons are just a start. From its inception, WWP has been about pushing the limits of what seems impossible for veterans with physical challenges. You’ll find several examples within this magazine. Matt Lehmann was crippled by serious back pain that leaves him unable to walk at times. Undaunted, he’s traveled the globe. Rick Cicero sacrificed his arm and leg in Afghanistan, but is now doing Brazilian jiu-jitsu and pinning able-bodied competitors half his age. Lito Santos is living with one leg after an explosion in Iraq, but recently realized one of his lifelong dreams of flying with the help of a WWP teammate.

WWP continues to develop programs and services committed to helping you improve your path to a better, more physically fit and active life. You can learn more here: woundedwarriorproject.org/phw.

No matter the obstacle, know we are here to help you empower yourself.

Sincerely,

Steven Nardizzi
Chief Executive Officer,
Wounded Warrior Project®

Donna Pratt sets the terms of her recovery: “I don’t adapt to life, I make life adapt to me.” (Page 4)

Liz McLean and Aaron Autler train in Sacramento, California. (Page 10)

Matt Lehmann won’t let physical challenges keep him from traveling the world. (Page 6)

STRENGTH IN NUMBERS

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Ready. Set. Go. Running your first marathon is more possible than you might think. Page 8

**WARRIOR SPIRIT**

Rick Cicero doesn’t look directly at the obstacles in front of him. He looks over them. Page 18

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A warrior’s dream takes flight over the ancient city of St. Augustine, Florida. Page 23

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The power of love keeps Kelly Eakins motivated to care for her son, Steven. Page 20

**CONTACT**

4899 Belfort Road, Suite 300
Jacksonville, FL 32256
woundedwarriorproject.org

For more information about WWP and other veteran resources, email or call us today at resourcecenter@woundedwarriorproject.org or 888.WWP.ALUM (997.2586).

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Chief Executive Officer,
Wounded Warrior Project®
Family fun rarely branches out beyond mini-golf for the Thompson family. But a recent trapeze class set a whole new bar for quality time. “It let us have fun, but not your normal fun,” says Christine Thompson, who enjoyed the class alongside her husband, Patrick, and their daughter, Samantha. Christine learned about the class through the Wounded Warrior Project weekly e-newsletter The Post. She was skeptical at first, especially as someone who could barely hang on to the playground monkey bars. The more she learned, though, the more she was convinced it was the right thing for her family. The trapeze class introduced them to acrobatic swinging and everyone successfully learned the basics after a few tries. There was a bigger reward, though. Patrick has attended Alumni-only events and Christine went by herself to a retreat for family members, but this was the first time all of the family could participate together. “That’s one of the things I loved most about it,” Christine says.

Wounded Warrior Project has dozens of events going on around the country. Learn how to get involved on Page 25.

INK

WE COME IN INK

Daniel Wright leaves this world when tough memories and flashbacks threaten to overwhelm him. His landing spot: a pencil and a pad of paper, or ink and skin. When he becomes immersed in his art, Daniel takes on a new persona: the artist Marzmade.


As a boy, few could have guessed he was an aspiring artist. Daniel ran with a tough crowd on the streets of Newark, New Jersey. It was a concern for his younger cousins that steered him in a different direction.

“I realized my cousins were taking after me, so I decided I needed to do something better with my life,” Daniel says.

He joined the Marine Corps after high school in 2003, heading off to basic training at Parris Island, South Carolina. His introduction to that “better life” was a rude awakening.

“Right when I got off the bus they started ragging me about my baggy jeans; my shirt wasn’t tucked in, my shoelaces weren’t tight enough. It was crazy,” Daniel says.

His response to that was to graduate at the top of his class. Within a year of his enlistment he deployed to Iraq, then again shortly after. During his second tour an improvised explosive device explosion shattered his shoulder. After six surgeries he was medically discharged. He tried to re-enlist a year later, but the Marines said no. So, he enlisted in the Army.

The Army sent him to Afghanistan twice as the gunner on a Blackhawk helicopter. The repeated recoil of being a gunner reinforced Daniel’s shoulder and sent him back stateside. Later, stationed in Germany, he dislocated the shoulder one last time, tearing out screws from an earlier operation. More surgeries followed. He finished his military career at Walter Reed Army Medical Center in Bethesda, Maryland.

Before separating, Daniel began experiencing symptoms of post-traumatic stress disorder. He was tense and always looking over his shoulder. Even worse was the hairpin trigger on his explosive anger.

“It’s like there was a monster trying to get out. If someone wasn’t courteous it would just send me over the edge,” Daniel says.

Daniel’s life changed in 2012 when he got a tattoo as a memorial to a friend. After speaking with the tattoo artist, who was also a friend from high school, Daniel felt compelled to explore tattoos as a possible career.

Daniel was welcomed and thanked for his service, in spite of his tattoos. He provides free tattoos for injured service members. Secondly, Daniel wants to raise awareness and education about veterans with tattoos. When in uniform, Daniel was welcomed and thanked for his service, in spite of his tattoos. He gets hard stares when in civilian clothes.

He has a long way to go before his dream is fulfilled, but he’s got the encouragement and inspiration of warriors he’s met through WWP.

“I realize that I’m not alone. Not with my PTSD, and not with my dream to help my fellow wounded warriors,” says Daniel.

As a self-employed entrepreneur, Daniel Wright focuses not only his work, but developing his Marzmade brand (above).
After Action Report 4 Summer 2014

Donna Pratt didn’t want to be an individual. That’s how she felt, though, as she hobbled around on crutches in Fort Stewart, Georgia, separated by thousands of miles from her military family in Iraq.

“I joined the Army because I wanted to be part of a team and something bigger than myself. I wanted to be selfless and to serve others,” Donna says.

For awhile, Donna was able to fulfill her dream. The Chicago native served first in the Gulf War, separated from the Army after eight years, then rejoined after 9/11 to continue the mission. She deployed with an armor unit to Iraq and took her job maintaining the vehicles to such heart that she prayed over the weapons before each mission. While she was overseas her legs and feet began to swell and over time it became too painful to walk. A day after she was shipped home for treatment several soldiers in her unit were injured by an improvised explosive device. Donna was flooded with guilt.

“It tore me apart. The one time I wasn’t there someone got hurt,” Donna recalls.

Back stateside, Donna had her own injuries to deal with. Multiple surgeries were required to repair damaged tendons, torn ligaments, and fractured bones in her feet and ankles. After two years in a wheelchair, “I was so depressed I wanted to quit on life,” Donna says.

Her warrior transition unit cadre recognized her despair and suggested she attend a wheelchair basketball camp.

“When I entered the gymnasium, I was full of self pity,” says Donna. “But when I got on the court, I could smell the rubber burning from the wheelchairs and hear the piercing screech of grinding metal. These guys were serious, they were competitive, and I was immediately reborn.”

After the experience, Donna had a strong desire to pursue more adaptive sports opportunities.

“That’s when I discovered Wounded Warrior Project,” Donna says. “They really kick-started my recovery, both physically and emotionally. With WWP, I have been more places and done more things than I ever thought I could do.”

She’s been a guest at the White House, skied the mountains in Utah, and jumped out of airplanes. But it was a Soldier Ride® in Jacksonville, Florida that Donna says she’ll never forget.

“I knew another warrior from my unit, paralyzed from the waist down, who was depressed, full of self-destructive behavior, and quitting on life—just like I remember being. So I offered him my spot in Soldier Ride because I knew it would be good for him,” Donna says.

That warrior took her up on the offer and met another paralyzed warrior on the ride. They made an immediate connection and sparked a permanent, positive change in each other’s lives. Once Donna began to feel the satisfaction of helping other people, she craved even more opportunities. So she continued with adaptive sports, archery in particular. Today, Donna is a certified archery instructor and shares her wisdom with other injured warriors in Chicago. She still lives with pain in her ankles, knees, and back, but it doesn’t slow her down. Instead, she focuses on the experiences her injuries have opened up for her and moving forward. Her goal now is to compete on the U.S. Paralympics archery team.

“I don’t adapt to life. I make life adapt to me,” Donna says.
hen your friend says you look like a chipmunk, it’s probably time to drop some weight.

“They laughed at me when I went home for Christmas,” Matt Lehmann says. “It was kind of funny, but the message about my size was also coming through loud and clear.”

The comment came after a year of laying on the couch, trying to keep his mind busy by playing video games and studying topics like electrical engineering. Doctors had given up on surgery as an option to fix Matt’s body and had settled for pain management and physical therapy. It wasn’t much of a consolation prize for Matt, who was desperately hoping for an answer to why his body had betrayed him.

It first started as back pain while deployed to Iraq in 2009 with the Army, then progressively grew worse when he came back stateside. After a year of tests and over-the-counter meds, Matt’s health reached a new stage of deterioration when his left leg stopped working.

“It was pretty random,” Matt recalls. “I was actually in my car getting ready to drive away from a medical appointment and I couldn’t push the clutch in my car.”

It was the beginning of the end for his service and Matt instinctively knew it. After that day, the bouts of sporadic weakness in his arms and legs grew closer together, from every four weeks to every two weeks. Doctors poked, prodded, and tested every conceivable theory, but couldn’t come to a reasonable solution. Matt did his own research and his best theory is that his back was compromised by the cumulative effect of multiple hard landings during his time as an airborne soldier.

After months of inconclusive treatment, Matt gave up on going to the emergency room whenever he couldn’t move. By his reasoning, there was nothing new they could do for him and he had a more comfortable bed at home. Before long the four walls of his living room felt like a prison cell. He put some thought into the future and even audited some college classes, but the pain of sitting for long spells was too great. Even if he could start a career, the sporadic nature of his immobility would make it hard to keep a job.

“The mentality of the Army is ‘don’t give up until they carry you away,’” Matt says. “But I knew I was close to giving up.”

Matt’s turnaround started with an invitation from Wounded Warrior Project to try inclusive skiing in Aspen, Colorado. He was doubtful about his ability to shred powder with a busted back, but when he started down the mountain flanked by three instructors it all came back to him. Matt switched to snowboarding the next day and was on the black diamond courses by the end of the trip.

“I was almost in tears at the end of it because I had been ready to sell my board,” Matt says. “I realized I can still do this stuff.”

That trip empowered him to try out new physical activities and to check off some of his dream travel destinations. He started with low impact sports including cycling and swimming. That led to karate and mountain hiking.

He always paid for it afterward with intense pain, but “everything is going to hurt regardless. It really comes down to a mental thing. When you do something you didn’t think you would get to do again, it’s really empowering,” Matt says.

Before long, he felt confident enough to begin traveling. Matt filled his photo albums with pictures of trips to China, Mexico, and the Caribbean.

While pain and mobility issues will likely be a lifelong obstacle for Matt, he’s confident testing the limits is the right path for him. His inspiration comes from surrounding himself with other warriors in the same situation and networking with them through WWP events.

“Don’t let others dictate what you can do,” Matt says. “Set yourself up around people that want you to push your limits.”
After Action Report
Summer 2014

Are old injuries keeping you from running again? Maybe you’re too busy? Lace up. It’s time to put your excuses to bed.

Run 2 Somewhere has been developed by the Physical Health & Wellness team to take you from the couch to a complete marathon. Teammates will get you moving again with individual coaching, training plans, nutrition advice, and assistance with race registration. In return, you commit five to 10 hours a week for training and your best effort. Those who meet the requirements are rewarded with shoes, shirts, and other equipment to run in the marathon.

Still not sold? Here’s what one Army vet has to say about Run 2 Somewhere:

Jarrad Turner is upfront about the negatives of running a marathon.

“There’s going to be some pain, some cursing, some ‘why the hell am I doing this?’ moments,” he says.

“It was a challenge, but it was also a relief to know I had other warriors with me.”

The former combat medic finished his service with multiple life-changing injuries from a mortar attack, including double vision, vertigo, and damage to his arms. Regardless, Jarrad couldn’t turn his back on years of daily exercise, so he began endurance training and entered triathlons. Training for a marathon was a natural next step.

“I was already in shape, I just had to get into better shape,” he says.

Jarrad took three mornings each week over three months to build up strength for the marathon. Throughout it all, a Wounded Warrior Project teammate kept him accountable, provided encouragement, and offered nutritional advice.

While he was physically ready by race day, there was one element he didn’t discover until he arrived in Savannah, Georgia, for the marathon: camaraderie.

“I met a retired Marine that first day and he agreed to run with me to the store to pick up an iPod.” Jarrad pauses his story to laugh. “You can imagine what happened when you put a soldier and Marine together to run two miles. It wound up being a six-mile run.”

The next day Jarrad and his new friend ran side-by-side for the duration of the race. They spurred each other on whenever someone threatened to stop and ended up yelling cadences the last couple of miles.

“You can’t put a price on that level of camaraderie,” Jarrad says. “I still get tears in my eyes thinking about it.”

Jarrad Turner, right, celebrates the successful completion of his first marathon with fellow warrior Donal Humphries.

Visit restorewarriors.org today to learn more.

INVISIBLE WOUNDS CAN BE THE MOST DIFFICULT TO OVERCOME.
WE CAN HELP.
The friendship began with an offer. "Please contact if interested. Ironman athlete willing to teach any Wounded Warrior how to train for triathlon."
Marine Corps veteran Aaron Autler, 28, was intrigued when he saw Liz McLean’s offer on the Wounded Warrior Project Facebook page. He had finally quit the destructive habits that held the last three years of his life hostage and replaced it with a new high: cycling. The sport was introduced to him by a counselor at the Veterans Affairs (VA) hospital in Menlo Park, California, as a way to eat up the hours once occupied by other vices. When he saw Liz’s post in October 2013, Aaron had already paid the entry fee to his first ever half Ironman race. He considered the sign-up fee a down payment toward his goal, so there could be no turning back. But there was a problem.

“I was kind of clueless,” he says. “I didn’t have any idea what amount of training, in what order, or about the nutrition I needed to get ready. I was just kind of going for it.”

Enter Liz.

An Air Force veteran working as a human resources manager for Hewlett Packard in California’s Bay Area, Liz, 30, has been running marathons since elementary school. In addition to training on her own, she also works with Joe Santos, owner of Davis Wheelworks in Davis, California, and a bike fit specialist for the U.S. triathlon team.

More importantly, Liz knows firsthand what an effective weapon exercise can be against battling the demons of post-traumatic stress disorder (PTSD). After separating from the military in 2010, she was left disheartened. Like Aaron, the experience of working in a warzone followed her home, but her pain manifested in a different way.

“I had a hard time dealing with the day-to-day things,” Liz says. “I felt people as a whole weren’t grateful and I couldn’t stand the triviality. I remember sitting on the beach and bursting into tears because I saw people out there drinking. It made me sick, because they were wasting their lives.”

Through her years in the military, Liz witnessed other service members come home and cope with similar feelings through drinking binges, drugs, food dependence, and other vices. Liz used exercise and discipline to temper her anxiety and bring comfort during troubling times.

“People turn to something to quiet the voices or quiet their stressors,” she says. “They do whatever they can to make their internal struggles go away. Fitness is just another means of doing that. If you can’t control anything else, you can control your body.”

Liz grew up in Sonoma, California, and was always active in track, cross country, and marathons from a young age. She was accepted into the U.S. Air Force Academy after high school, where she found others who shared her devotion to discipline and accomplishment. In 2006 she was stationed at Eglin Air Force Base near Pensacola, Florida, and served as a logistics readiness officer, leading the fuel flight team of 120 service members. Her leadership skills were put to the test a few years later, when she was deployed to Kuwait’s Al Mubarak Air Base in 2009.

There, as an executive officer, she led logistics for all entry into and out of the port. She also oversaw the mortuary service, which received bodies of service members coming from Afghanistan and Iraq, cleaned them for presentation, collected their belongings for families, and transported caskets into planes to be flown to the states. During her tenure, Liz saw death by improvised explosive device and gunfire.

“It really makes you think about the value of life,” Liz says.

As the bodies came in, Liz became an expert at compartmentalizing her feelings so she could continue her work. She couldn’t ignore her emotions, though, when she realized one of the service members was an old classmate, Sally*, who was killed while convoying from Kabul to Bagram in Afghanistan. It was 110 degrees when Liz and her team loaded Sally’s casket into the plane. Liz recited lyrics from the Beatles’ “In My Life,” her face soaked in tears. At that point, something changed.

“I just became a little bit more somber,” Liz says. “I decided I was going to continue to use fitness as my therapy. I didn’t want to be ‘Oh woe is me.’”

Along with working as a recruiter for various companies after her service, Liz delved into her fitness, working out twice a day and competing in races like Ironmans and the Northface Endurance Challenge 50K Championships. She also made friends through a local racing team, Viva Pink. In 2013, she contacted Wounded Warrior Project to help her find other veterans dealing with similar post-war anxieties and searching for a way to cope.

“I had this dream, this desire to help others deal with their struggles through fitness,” she says.

After her deployment, Liz was stationed at McGuire Air Force Base in New Jersey until she separated from service at the end of 2010. At home, Liz struggled to adjust. She was diagnosed with PTSD after mandatory testing, but she brushed off her pain, assuring counselors: “I’m fine, it’s no big deal.” While there seemed to be little value in therapy, Liz knew one thing that would work.

“At that point I had enough,” Liz says. “I decided I was going to continue to use fitness as my therapy. I didn’t want to be ‘Oh woe is me.’”

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“I had this dream, this desire to help others deal with their struggles through fitness,” she says.

*Name has been changed

Joe Santos, a professional bike fitter for the U.S. triathlon team, was instrumental in preparing Aaron for success.

Aaron and Liz train with long rides through rural California.
For Aaron, Liz’s offer came at the perfect time. After two deployments to Iraq, one in 2004 and another in 2007, Aaron couldn’t shake the constant anxiety and tension he had as a rifleman with the Marines.

“You’re fearing for your life on a daily basis,” he says. “You don’t know if you walk around this corner or that corner if you’re going to get shot.”

That anxiety, paired with the pain resulting from a vehicle accident in 2007, resulted in a series of bad choices that eventually led to homelessness. His greatest challenge was finding a direction that matched the sense of accomplishment and purpose the Marine Corps gave him.

“It was hard to adjust to normal life,” Aaron says.

In 2013, Aaron decided he needed something positive in his life. Liz’s offer was his opportunity. Liz and Aaron began emailing almost daily. She provided him detailed workout plans and sent nutritional advice, and he followed it religiously. Once he started triathlon training, he found a goal to work towards every day, and his confidence grew as he met milestones.

“When I was new to sobriety, it helped me to start with a small goal every day,” he says. “Whether it’s working out at the gym or running a mile, it builds my confidence.”

The emails from Liz kept coming. Even when Aaron wouldn’t reply or send just an “okay” to her 300-word lesson plan, Liz stayed on him. For all her pestering, he was soon affectionately calling her “Mom.” In January of 2014, the two met for the first time when Liz took Aaron to have his bike refitted. They met again in March when Liz competed alongside Aaron in his first race at the International Desert Triathlon. Crossing the finish line only made Aaron want more.

Liz taught him how to train and use fitness as a tool for recovery, but also set realistic goals. Even healthy habits like working out can become an addiction, Liz says. The key is to remember “it’s not a substitution for the rest of your life. It is a valuable addition and outlet,” she says.

Aaron’s true sense of pride came during his second race in April, when he finished a half-Olympic distance race. Once the questions turned from bike advice to career advice. For the first time since leaving the Marine Corps, Aaron was beginning to think about what he wanted to accomplish in life.

Liz proposed job fairs and career options. Joe, the bike fit specialist for the U.S. triathlon team, noticed Aaron begin to ask more questions about his training and, slowly, where he was going in life.

“He no longer second guesses his abilities,” Joe says. “One of our goals is to make him more inquisitive and look more to the future. The idea is to develop critical thinking skills and give him confidence in his personal life and professional life.”

For Liz, the experience of helping Aaron has helped her stay focused on her own athletic goals. While she still uses fitness as a means of recovery, she’s also found value in opening up and sharing her struggles with people she trusts. In April she traveled to Spain to compete in the International Triathlon in Sevilla and won the women’s division with a time of 4:42, breaking the finish line tape as local children cheered and waved her on to victory.

“Helping others makes me happier than anything in the world,” she says. “People can always make excuses but look at where you can go. Aaron was on the streets and look where he is now. It fuels me to continue to have faith in humanity.”

Liz’s deployment to Kuwait took a serious turn when she escorted a casket holding the body of a close friend. Liz keeps the flag draped over that casket as a tribute to her friend.
ASKED & ANSWERED

1. Am I entitled to a reimbursement if a prescribed prosthetic is causing excessive wear to my clothing?

Yes, the Department of Veterans Affairs (VA) has a clothing allowance. Veterans with a prescribed prosthetic, orthopedic appliance, or topical ointment that wears out, tears, or permanently stains clothing can apply for the allowance.

2. How do I apply for the annual clothing allowance, is there a deadline to do so, and how much does it pay?

You must complete the VA form 10-8678, which can be found at: http://www.va.gov/vaforms/medical/pdf/vha-10-8678-fil.pdf

Once you have completed the form you will need to submit it to the nearest VA Medical Center (VAMC) prosthetics department prior to August 1 of each year. You must submit the application each year to be considered for this benefit; however there are instances where the allowance may become automatically established after the third year of filing for this benefit. Currently the amount payable for each clothing allowance award is $764.13.

3. I have gained weight since my injury and have struggled to initiate an exercise and nutrition plan. Can the VAMC help me get fit and re-establish a healthy lifestyle?

Yes, the VAMCs have initiated MOVE, the national weight management program for all veterans enrolled in the VA healthcare system. It is designed to help you lose weight and keep it off.

4. Is it in every VAMC and how do I get started?

Yes, VA has mandated that health facilities provide the MOVE program. Speak with your primary care team about your interest in the MOVE program and your doctor will make the consult to the MOVE program for you.

5. I have severe disabilities; will MOVE work for me? Will the VAMC offer diet medication or surgery if needed?

The MOVE program has been designed to work with all levels of disabilities. Diet medication can be discussed with your primary care provider based on need, to include the possibility of weight loss surgery. Keep in mind, surgery is always considered a last resort, and is not supported by all VA medical facilities. Please discuss all your options with your primary care provider.

Want more After Action Report? You can find prior issues online at woundedwarriorproject.org/media-room/after-action-report-magazine.aspx.

GET YOUR SNACK ON

We all get hungry from time to time between meals and that’s okay. If done correctly, snacking can help curb overeating at your next meal, and it’s great for keeping your energy levels up throughout the day.

Too often, though, we reach for a bag of chips or another high-sugar, high-fat item. According to a study in the Journal of Nutrition, snacking accounts for a quarter of our total daily calories. That’s a lot of calories to be void of vital nutrients.

When we choose to grab a snack from a bag or box, portions get out of control, and we tend to eat two to three times the amount of food. Planning snacks well in advance and pre-portioning your snacks can assist in balancing calorie consumption. Here are a few tips and easy snacks to prepare, assuring healthy on-the-go options to add to your day:

1) Keep snacks between 100-200 calories.
2) Don’t forget to include a little water. Adding water to your snacks will not only help you hydrate, but also assist in keeping those calories in check by filling you up between meals.
3) Pair lean protein sources (tuna, nuts, low-fat dairy) with complex carbohydrates (fruit, vegetables, whole grains).
4) Switch out fruit-flavored yogurt for plain Greek yogurt, and add toppings to give it zing. Greek yogurt is lower in added sugar and has twice the amount of protein as regular yogurts. Plus, Greek yogurt is versatile. You can top it with fruit, nuts, and seeds for something sweet or mix it to become a savory dip or spread.
5) Get creative and mix up your snacks frequently by pairing food with a variety of fruits and vegetables. Try dressing up your vegetables with a quarter cup hummus, nut butter, or plain Greek yogurt mixed with herbs such as dill or thyme. Make a protein-packed Tatarki sauce by adding some chopped cucumber and dill to the yogurt. This makes a great dip or spread for any meal. Throw convention to the curb and add fresh or grilled mango, pineapple, or your fruit of choice to lean meats.

Your mind is the only limiting factor; think outside the box and bag.
hen Rick Cicero walks onto the blue gym mat, his confidence is so blinding it’s almost possible to miss his bionic right leg and empty right sleeve. About 10 barefoot men scattered on the mat watch him with respect, not pity. After a brief introduction, they break out into pairs and begin to spar using Brazilian jiu-jitsu. This martial art is primarily based in ground combat and grappling and relies on chokeholds and pressure points to gain submission.

Rick credits doctors, peers, friends, and his family for inspiring his recovery. Over time he moved beyond a basic routine of “eat, exercise, sleep” to experiencing life again through bike riding, weight lifting, and even sky diving. Still, he was convinced something was missing.

“When this life change occurred, you go from the guy who runs into the fire to the guy who watches and waits for someone to become a victim,” he says, adding that he often worried about being the victim himself.

A former civilian K-9 unit police officer, paratrooper and National Guard member, Rick’s transformation to the man he is now began the morning of August 4, 2010 when he was employed as a contractor in Afghanistan. Rick was on foot patrol with the Canadian military when his bomb detection dog, Nancy, alerted. Before he could react, Rick was in the middle of the explosion. Rick doesn’t remember much from that moment except for waking up with Nancy, a German shepherd, lying on his chest in guard position.

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Rob lit a fire under me that I can’t seem to put out and I don’t want to,” Rick says, half smiling, half shaking his head in disbelief.

When Rick started with Rob, it took him several minutes to get up off the mat; now he pops up in about seven seconds. He’s also gained back his confidence.

Now that Rob and Rick know the necessary adaptations, they’re bringing Brazilian jiu-jitsu to other wounded soldiers and amputees. Rick wants others like him to experience the same successes at the sport.

“I’m not at a point where I can make guys roll, but I’m getting there,” he says. “Right now you might beat me, but I’m going to make you work for it.”

“Rick doesn’t look at the obstacles in front of him. He looks over them,” says Rick’s instructor, Rob Kahn.
Mommy, Tom says hi.”

Kelly Eakins was puzzled. She looked into her three-year-old son Steven’s innocent eyes and asked him, “Honey, who’s Tom?” “Tom, the mailman,” little Steven replied, his arms stretched out, wanting a hug. “I remember picking him up and playfully mussing his hair,” recalls Kelly. “That was so like him. Everyone was his friend. He knew everyone’s name. He was filled with love. He still is.”

She gets emotional as she catches herself uttering words like “was” when referring to her son. She knows he still “is” that way, but he’s locked inside himself now, trying to return.

The boy who liked everyone knew exactly who he wanted to emulate when he grew up.

“I’m going to be in the Air Force like my daddy,” Steven always said. He made good on that promise, and the atrocities of 9/11 irrevocably strengthened his resolve.

“He became more passionate about it because he wanted to fight for his country,” Kelly says.

Steven, a communications specialist, was injured on October 20, 2009, the same day he was scheduled to deploy. That deployment date was delayed, however, due to the upcoming birth of his son. Instead Steven spent the morning working the phones with technicians in Afghanistan, helping them solve an issue. He was returning from a deployment ceremony for his unit when he was involved in a vehicle accident that damaged more than 90 percent of his brain.

Even though his injury is not combat-related, Kelly knows Steven was fully committed to doing his duty overseas.

“Our stateside military are fighting the same war, supporting those on the ground overseas,” Kelly says. “They’re all going to take their turn and rotate into that position.”

Doctors refer to Steven as being in a minimally conscious state. Some days he’s very alert; other days, barely connected. Kelly is quick to point out that it’s now almost five years since those doctors gave Steven 24 hours to live.

Steven smiles at appropriate times; he laughs; he shows discomfort when he hurts; and he “talks” to those willing to listen.

“I hear you and your mom saw a movie today,” his dad Mark says to him, waiting for Steven to respond. That response might come in five seconds or five minutes, but when it does, Mark listens to the sounds Steven makes. When he stops, Mark continues: “That must have been a great movie. I bet you’re ready for dinner.” And, again, Steven reacts with sounds.

This back and forth “conversation” sometimes goes on for an hour. It’s those moments of engagement that Mark and Kelly say are blessings of great joy.

“I’ll say to him, Steven, I love you. If you understand, give me a thumbs up,” says Kelly. “It might take a while for him to send a signal from his brain to his hand, but eventually that thumb goes up.”

It’s those moments that keep Kelly and Mark motivated to maintain the strict schedule Steven’s care requires.

Kelly starts her day by giving medication at 4 a.m., 5 a.m., and 6 a.m. By 8 a.m., she uses a ceiling lift to get Steven out of bed, dressed, and into his power chair. She brushes his teeth, combs

Kelly Eakins spends much of her day on the phone arranging care for Steven.
She credits Wounded Warrior Project for helping her realize there must be care for the caregivers.

"WWP has embraced us," says Kelly. "I'd feel guilty for any moment we didn't do everything we could, but WWP showed us how to better care for ourselves, so we're able to better care for Steven."

When Kelly sees the man her son has grown to be — how he sacrificed for his country and how he continues to bring joy to his family — she is reminded of that little boy who befriended the mailman.

"Steven's children are just like he is," says Kelly. "And there's power in that. I first noticed it in the hospital, three weeks after the accident. We got doctors' permission to allow Steven's three-year-old daughter Sienna to visit him. Until that moment, the only reaction to anything Steven had shown was to occasionally squeeze my hand."

Sienna said "Hi, daddy," and to everyone's amazement, he turned his head, opened his eyes, and looked at her. There she was, arms stretched out, wanting a hug — just like Steven used to do.

"The power of genuine love was at work that day," says Kelly. "It reminded us to never give up."

Years of rehabilitation finally freed Lito of the hospital and he dove straight into making a new post-service life for himself. The thought of flying never quite went away, though.

Knowing this, a teammate from Wounded Warrior Project recently called Lito and invited him to take a biplane ride over the city of St. Augustine in northeast Florida. He immediately jumped at the chance to sit in the open cockpit.

"Flying still has a mystery to it," Lito says. "I'm sure it's not just a childish dream."

On the day of the scheduled flight, the skies were clear, the air warm as bathwater, with only a gentle coastal breeze to nudge the windsock on the edge of the airfield. Waiting on the tarmac was a midnight blue biplane, diligently reconstructed in 2011 to replicate the original WACO model YMF-5C built in 1935. Lito's jaw dropped when he first spotted his ride.

"Seeing the biplane for the first time was intense. It looked great," he recalls. "With a cough and a sputter, the propeller roared to life and the pilot guided the plane out onto the runway for take-off. A small yellow sun cast brilliant light onto the ground below, but the extra wing overhead kept the cabin in a cool, comfortable shade. Within minutes the plane had cleared the marshland surrounding the outskirts of St. Augustine and was banking over one of North America's oldest cities. Lito observed narrow streets jammed with tourists and the bright orange tile roofs of Flagler College. The battlements of the centuries-old Castillo de San Marcos next passed beneath the wing."

In what seemed the fastest 45 minutes of his life, the flight was suddenly finished. Lito tugged the leather flight cap off his head and hopped out back onto the tarmac. He had a three-hour drive home waiting for him, but he lingered to enjoy the moment. While his amputation might make it hard to realize his dream of flying helicopters, Dave, the pilot, encouraged him to look into flying airplanes. The Federal Aviation Administration is willing to work with a lot of different disabilities, he said. The advice sat well with Lito.

"I could always use one more way to stay busy," he said with a laugh.

FLYING HIGH
Looking for opportunities to engage with veterans in your area? Check your inbox for the weekly issue of The Post, an interactive email from Wounded Warrior Project highlighting events specifically in your region. Not only does The Post keep you up to date on events, but it also lists job opportunities and direct contact information for the WWP teammates in your area.

If you’re not registered as an Alumnus or receiving The Post, contact the Resource Center at 888.WWP.ALMU or resourcecenter@woundedwarriorproject.org.

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TEN-FOR-TEN

In recognition of our 10-year anniversary, here are 10 things you might not know about Wounded Warrior Project.

Need help preparing for a job interview or polishing your resume? The Warriors to Work™ team is here to help. Learn more at woundedwarriorproject.org/programs/warriors-to-work.

Early in our development and expansion, we made a conscious decision to keep a uniform look and feel to our offices. From New York to San Diego, you’ll find the same colors and photos on the walls and even the same table decorations. These are not just offices but “service centers” dedicated to meeting your needs; feel free to drop by and visit any time.

We recently partnered with The Mission Continues, which gives veterans opportunities to tackle issues like hunger, homelessness, and at-risk youth in their communities. Learn how to give back to your community at missioncontinues.org.

WWP10.org is a website that charts WWP milestones from the past 10 years. Learn more and share updates: woundedwarriorproject.org/phw.

As of April, we are officially halfway to our goal of serving 100,000 Alumni by 2017. Thank you for your loyalty and trust in our mission.

Looking for tips to stay in shape? Check out our Physical Health & Wellness webpage for regular updates: woundedwarriorproject.org/phw.

"Wounded: The Battle Back Home” is an exclusive documentary series that tells the story of your fellow Alumni facing and conquering challenges to their recovery. Tune in to MSNBC’s “Taking the Hill” every fourth Sunday of the month to watch the next installment and catch up on past episodes at WWP10.org.

WWP offers several programs that promote healing for the mental wounds of war, including the Combat Stress Recovery Program. Learn more at woundedwarriorproject.org/programs/combat-stress-recovery-program.aspx.

The Resource Center is your gateway to all things WWP. If it’s not a service we provide through our existing 20 programs, we can put you in touch with the right people and organizations. Reach out to them today at: resourcecenter@woundedwarriorproject.org or 1.888.WWP.ALUM (997.2586).

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Travis Strong recently traveled back to Germany’s Landstuhl Regional Medical Center (LRMC) as a part of a WWP resiliency trip. He was surprised to find the original record book from the intensive care unit that held his name and thanked the staff for saving his life.