

MAJOR THERIOT COMES HOME

Remy woke up early one morning in 1980 and just couldn't wait to get back to Arnaudville. He was stationed in Washington, D.C. working in the Pentagon. I guess he was still doing some spooking for Uncle Sam. Anyway, every time Tante Chune tried to call him she got his answering service and they always said he was on a business trip or in a meeting or just wasn't accessible. My dear aunt would do a slow burn. I bet if she ever got her hands on the people Remy worked with she would just shake them till they fell apart.

Remy later told me "Gary, it hit me like a bolt of lightning, out of the blue. I wanted to go home somethin' awful."

Years later I learned of the event that finally convinced my cousin it was time to head back to Arnaudville. Interesting, as you will later learn.

He resigned his commission, at that time he was a Major waiting to be promoted to Lieutenant Colonel. Remy packed all of his worldly and ungodly possessions into his 1968 Bayou Blue Camero Z-28. Remy had kept that car since high school graduation. While he was overseas he stored it at home in Arnaudville. Placide had a garage built especially for the car and had a mechanic drain the fluids and seal it for storage. When Remy came home it looked as good as the day his papa had bought it for him. While living in Washington D.C. he never left it parked on the street and always kept his garage door locked. He even had a custom alarm designed by one of his friends who worked in the Pentagon.

Remy loved that car and cherished it as his most prized possessions until he met the love of his life. Well, it's too early to get into that right now.....