

Excerpt from “This is Your Captain Speaking, Mild Turbulence Ahead”

Just then, a stewardess starts running, full speed, up and then back down the aisle. All the while we are still experiencing turbulence. The pilot gets on the intercom announcing that the turbulence is nothing to worry about, yet we should keep our seatbelts on. A stewardess then gets on the intercom, as I feel myself stop breathing, and asks if there is a doctor on board. The man who is sitting across from me, and has been having such a good time with my loathing of flying, gets up and runs to the front of the plane. Yes, it was a doctor I had been entertaining since take off. Anyway, the pilot then gets back on the intercom announcing that we will be landing in Alabama due to a medical emergency. After a flurry of sighs and comments of disbelief, while still experiencing the turbulence pretty violently, we finally land.

After landing they have all the passengers gather their carryons and exit the plane. We all thought this to be strange since we landed due to a medical emergency. After staying huddled together in the Birmingham Airport, our pilot walks over and states he has some bad news. Apparently, there is a part on the airplane that needs to be replaced and we will not be leaving until that evening when the part arrives and the plane is repaired. Okay, talk about your mob scene. If it had not been for an airline representative handing out free food vouchers to the passengers I think the pilot might have been lynched. They all, like buzzards on prey, start closing in on him stating their disbelief at this crazy process of fixing our plane and demand to be compensated in some manner for their lost vacation. I in my lone wisdom come to his rescue announcing to all that I don't care if I'm late, just get the dang plane fixed. I want to get there in one piece, thank you very much. After an array of stares, everyone scatters with their free food vouchers and I was left in all my greatness.
