

Help, we are falling!

Author: Robert Csoma

[csoma.sos@freemail.hu](mailto:csoma.sos@freemail.hu)

Copyright (c) 2023 This screenplay may not be used or reproduced for any purpose including educational purposes without the expressed written permission of the author.

(Played in an airport lounge, on a plane, and in the control tower)

Actors:

Captain

Stewardess

Tower

Blonde

Man of a couple

Woman of a couple

Son of the couple, Horsie

Policeman

Act I

(Loudspeaker: Attention all passengers, Refrig-air-lines flight RA1 to London will be taking off shortly. Please proceed to the boarding gate.)

(The couple with their son and the Blonde approach.)

Stewardess: May I see your boarding passes, please?

Woman: Sweetie, do you have our boarding passes on your phone?

Horsie: Yes, I do... Oh no, my phone won't turn on!

(Couple panics)

Woman: We might as well have brought our piano along with us!

Man: Why would we bring the piano with us?

Woman: Because the printed tickets were on it.

Man: When you buy your plane ticket, get your car ready too.

Woman: At today's gas prices?

Horsie (to the Stewardess): Excuse me, my phone is dead, could you help me out? We need to be on the passenger list and we could only pass through security with valid boarding passes.

Stewardess: Please step aside, if there are empty seats after all the passengers have boarded, then you can join us. While my colleagues check your reservation, I'll write you a boarding pass. What's your name, son?

Horsie: Horsie.

Stewardess: Well, you certainly live up to your name. Here's a boarding pass in the name of Horsie Horse. (Later on) It seems that all the other passengers have boarded and there are only three empty seats left, which are yours. You may board now!

(Later on)

(Loudspeaker: "Ladies and gentlemen, we regret to inform you that our Captain has tested positive for COVID and cannot fly the plane. Please disembark and wait in the lounge until we can find a healthy pilot.)

Woman: How long will it take to find a new pilot? We have tickets to the Globe Theater tonight.

Stewardess: I'm not sure, it could be an hour, two hours, a day, or even two days... They've been showing that play a lot this week...

Blonde: I love the theater too. What's playing today?

Man: Richard III.

Blonde: Oh, then I won't go since I haven't seen the first two episodes.

(They sit down in the lounge. The Stewardess leaves.)

Woman: Now what do we do? We don't even know how long we'll have to wait. Horsie, could you fetch us a newspaper?

(He brings one. The Woman reads.)

Woman: (to Man) Where should we start, honey?

Man: Let's start with the nerve-wracking part... Why did the Captain have to get COVID right now, when WE're traveling? (He sits down and takes off his boots.)

Woman: There's no such thing as a "nerve-wracking section," but let's assume it's in the health section. Let's start there and see if we can calm down.

The construction of a hospital may face another setback of four years, but it could potentially heal 1.2 million people.

Man: We might not be too late to the party after all. But, will there be enough hands on deck to handle such a large number of patients?

Horsie: If not, the patients could lend a hand and take care of each other. Or maybe the staff could be hired from another hospital that has to shut down.

Woman: Researchers discovered that people who exercise for 90 minutes after being vaccinated produce more antibodies than those who don't.

Man: Previously, after vaccination, one had to wait at least 20 minutes in the waiting room. How many grandmothers could have died, therefore? They would have gone jogging right away.

Horsie: I was trembling for 90 minutes after my first COVID vaccination and I always run from needles. Did that count as exercise?

Woman: If you did it for 90 minutes, then yes!

I swear, if another variant pops up, I'll beat it with my bare hands! I'm dying to go on vacation this summer. We were planning to go to London for a few days, but COVID has intervened once again! (almost in tears) Please let there not be another wave of the epidemic. I'd rather stick to the old variant. We've gotten used to it, we love it, and we'll miss it if it goes away.

Do you remember how awful quarantine was? Instead of enjoying restaurant dinners on weekends, we ate canned meat from the supermarket. As a wife, it was my duty to provide you with food and drink, because the Geneva Convention states that prisoners should receive decent care. The washing machine only agreed to wash pajamas. Every time I put on a regular dress, it would remind me to stay home. At eight in the evening, we changed out of our daytime pajamas and into our nighttime ones.

And those masks! The signs on bank doors read: Wear a mask! Maybe even with a gun?! If you called me from the store and asked if I wanted anything, I'd reply, "If you have a mask on, then bring the cash register!"

The epidemic started in April, and by December, even those who never wanted to give birth... In some years, many children will ask, "Mommy, who's my dad? I don't know, honey. He had a mask on." As a teacher, I had to warn fathers not to walk around in their boxers with a beer in their hands during online classes.

Quarantine was so dull that I even separated my 3-in-1 coffee into coffee, milk powder, and sugar. If a bumblebee got into the apartment, I'd bless it in the name of God. No one had come to visit in so long.

And the post-Covid syndrome affects many patients, even those who had mild symptoms during the coronavirus infection. The disease can sometimes lead to long-lasting complications and permanent lung damage.

Man: I have a friend who had Covid a year and a half ago and has been drunk constantly since then, claiming it's because of post-Covid syndrome. The truth is, he was always like that for the past ten years.

Once he got drunk as a skunk at the bar. It's a small town, everyone knew he drank, even the cops, they wouldn't have bothered him, but he crashed into the ditch right in front of the police station...

They went out and saw him crawling out of the ditch on all fours: "Why did you get in the car so drunk?!"

"Because I can't walk, can't you see?" – he said.

Woman: The authorities in China wanted to shut down an IKEA because one of the customers was considered a close contact with a coronavirus patient. But most of the shoppers rushed out of the store.

Man: In America, people rush into Apple stores as they do in China out of an IKEA.

Blonde: There's a restaurant inside, and there are beds. What could possibly go wrong?

Woman: The Emergency Services are assessing who would be willing to work in a new bicycle ambulance unit, in exchange for extra pay.

Horsie: Is the physical fitness of the paramedics the goal here? Doctors can also ride in tandem with them. Will there be firefighters on rickshaws too?

Blonde: Isn't it exhausting to always look back and check if the stretcher with the patient is still attached? Personally, I would prefer rollerblade paramedics. They might steal the bikes if they have to park them in front of someone's house.

Man: It's going to be amazing when they pedal uphill to reach a patient having a heart attack.

Woman: Some say here in a comment, that due to the bad quality of healthcare, there will be no need to work until the age of 70, and there is no point in stressing over pension savings. In poorer areas, people have been dead for 15 years by the time they turn 70.

Man: If someone passes away before retirement, they will be required to work for the remaining years

Woman: Since I work for an elementary school, I've long had a feeling that I won't have enough for retirement.

Blonde: It's best to be an archaeologist; you don't have to travel far when you die.

(The man picks up the newspaper.)

Man: This is intriguing - drinking coffee was 100% correlated with longevity.

The old joke comes into my mind. A man visits the rabbi to seek advice.

Rabbi, please tell me the secret of long life.

Well, my son, don't overeat, don't drink alcohol, don't smoke, and don't chase after women!

And will that really make me live longer?

I don't know, son, but you'll feel damn long.

Horsie: The correlation between drinking coffee and longevity is obvious. All the coffee drinkers were still alive, and none of the deceased drank coffee.

Man: According to water sample analysis, drug pollution is found in rivers across all continents. Substances like nicotine, caffeine, and paracetamol were discovered even in Antarctica, along with beta-blockers, antibiotics, antidepressants, sleeping pills, and antihistamines.

Blonde: The fact that fish are smoking with coffee shows the extent of the pollution. But at least they won't have headaches from paracetamol, and sick specimens will recover faster with the other drugs. And we don't even need to go to the pharmacy anymore, as we have these medications in our tap water. Drinking 2 liters of water a day is enough to treat any illness.

Horsie: But shouldn't the fish pay for their own medicine?

Woman: Can you pass me that newspaper again, please? (Man hands it over.) It says that the Gulf Stream could stop, or a new epidemic could break out.

Man: I'm optimistic - both could happen at the same time. In most places on Earth, even if the Gulf Stream doesn't stop, the drought is so severe that the trees are chasing after the dogs in summer.

Woman: The mayor of a small town banned local hairdressers and barbers from shampooing their customers twice, trying to save water during one of the worst droughts of the past decades.

Man: They rinse only once, but for half an hour.

Horsie: They could just shave everyone bald and the problem would be almost gone.

Woman: It is also stated here, that this year, significantly more household solar panel systems have been installed than last year.

Man: The government committed to providing a 30% subsidy for solar energy investments, but as usual, we didn't win. Although to be fair, we didn't even apply.

But It's time to levy the sun usage tax for the winners. However, a solar panel system may not be worth it for us, as the orientation of our house wouldn't come close to reaching its peak performance, no matter how many panels we install.

Horsie: But you still have a few options left: you can turn your house around, you can turn the sun around, or you can change the Earth's orbit. (Others are looking at him surprised.)

Woman: A startup could solve the food problems of an increasingly populous global society by growing crops underwater.

Man: The real solution is not land-based crops grown underwater, but shoals of fish farmed in semi-desert areas. Anyway. Maybe it is enough Singing in the Acid Rain. The modern version of the hugely successful 1952 musical.

Woman: In the end, we all die. After that, nuclear waste and plastics will disappear in a few hundred thousand years, the biosphere will regenerate, and not even the raven will cry for us.

Man: Because they'll be feasting on our poisoned remains and dying off too. Hard times create strong men, strong men create good times, good times create weak men, and weak men create hard times.

Horsie: I am already learning which weeds are non-toxic to stay alive. Let me add to your extinction story, that ever since people started grooming down there, the flatworm has also been endangered! (The others give him a puzzled look.)

Woman: Do you know, that last year, an area of forest burned down that was the size of Portugal.

Man: Well, as time goes by, forest fires can't be left out of progress.

Horsie: You can't burn down a forest if you've cut down all the trees beforehand.

Woman: Due to the passing storm, a tree fell onto the railway tracks and the overhead wire malfunctioned.

Horsie: See, that's why trees need to be cut down!

Man (mockingly): It's unbelievable, supposedly even the grass got wet from the rain and it even kicked up the dust.

Woman: Rain is a word you don't need to learn anymore. You'll only use it once every two years. But at least the recent rainy weather in the past few days has eased the drought nationwide a bit. But it hasn't helped to much the water levels of the lakes.

Man: However, at least it washed away the mud from the dead fish.

Horsie: We need to put Folpack foil on the bottom of the lake so that water doesn't leak out.

And also on the top to prevent evaporation. You can go swimming from the side.

Blonde: Or if you irrigate the lake with a fountain, it won't dry out.

Man: I've had enough of this scientific talk. Even the accident section is more interesting.

Woman: Really? What about this joke:

"Oh my legs, oh my legs..." - yelled the railway worker who had his legs cut off by the train after falling on the tracks.

The doctor came over: What are you yelling about? You don't even have legs...

Man: Don't be so rough!

Woman: Check this out. An ambulance collided with another car. The passenger in the car walked out the window.

Man: The car will soon be sold by a dealer as an accident-free, garage-kept, non-smoking vehicle owned by a doctor who only drove it to church on Sundays...

Woman: A woman was about to start her car from a stationary position, but she didn't wait for her acquaintance to get in the car and drove the right front wheel over the man's foot. The man suffered a serious injury in the accident.

In her statement, she said that she had gone back to the store for the umpteenth time that day because she kept forgetting something, which made her a bit nervous. She knew she should have hit the brakes, but instead she pressed the wrong pedal.

Blonde: Maybe the dog crawled under the brake pedal, so she didn't dare to brake for a while.

Man: I understand. There are so many pedals, it's not easy to navigate between them.

My reflexes are bad. Once a car hit me, which was pushed by two guys. – said once Woody Allen.

Woman: A truck got stuck in the tunnel.

Horsie: Was it carrying a tunnel? Apparently, with closed eyes and full throttle, it can fit easier.

Woman: A tram collided with a hearse near a hospital. The press department of the police headquarters reported that the 63-year-old man in the hearse suffered minor injuries.

Man: He suffered minor injuries and was reborn.

Woman: Let's keep at least 2-3 car lengths or even more space ahead of us, warns the Road Authority with a recent accident.

Man: Yes, it's true. I get out, walk back, look at him and he asks, "Did I hit you?" Since I have the patience of a saint, I just ask, "Don't you think so?"

But does the authority know what happens when I maintain the following distance on the highway?

They cut in front of me.

Woman: A traffic camera captured a driver plowing through the guardrail of the inner lane, then crossing over into the emergency lane, and back into the inner lane. It turned out that the driver was an off-duty police officer.

Man: I knew there was a catch to the story... It illustrated the dangers of drunk driving.

But today beer is cheaper than gas. Drink and don't drive.

Woman: No traffic sign, solid line, crossroad, flower pot - nothing mattered to the driver, in a square.

Man: The flower pot caught their attention, and they even threw it into the trunk ..... before driving over a cyclist.

Horsie: Maybe if we attach large concrete flower pots to cars, they won't go faster than 30 mph no matter what. And the old ladies peeking from the window sills will throw their flower pots onto anyone driving too fast.

Blonde: Our mayor ruined the sister city relationship by getting drunk and smashing the flower pots in the main square.

We also had these put in our residential area, they were in place for about a week, then someone pushed them to a nearby square. Since then, there's been a speed bump that will knock your wheel off if you don't slow down. If you have a low-riding car, you'll get stuck. The traffic goes through the parallel street now, but they drive at 60 there. So the flower box is a good idea, you can plant peppers and tomatoes in it next year.

Woman: Can you only drive at thirty in cemeteries?

Man: I usually only take my mother-in-law there. But she always comes back somehow...

Blonde: So, she must find her way home.

Man: If I don't take off her glasses.

Woman: They're planning luxury apartments in the attic of the building whose some roof and facade elements collapsed on Monday morning.

Man: Sweetie, are you taking the elevator down?

No, the facade is faster.

It's a so-called open-air building.

Woman: An amusement park attraction became breathtakingly thrilling when a group of visitors got stuck on a vertically ascending track due to a malfunction.

Blonde: It's still better than if they were stuck going down for an hour, why complain? They probably had a good nap.

Woman: They captured on video one of today's most famous Hollywood stars, Tom Holland, in the amusement park of Budapest.

Man: At the same time, in Amsterdam, Tom Hungarian was spotted, ... but no one recognized him.

Woman: Here's a big one - a massive ship designed to transport cars caught fire and sank.

Man: Tomorrow's ad: Attention, our dealership will soon have smoke-colored Porsches for sale... with water-cooled engines! Submarine Car Ltd.

Horsie: Every fish in the area has found a new home, and they even get a complimentary car.

Woman: I wonder if the car's rain-sensing windshield wiper works when it goes down with the fish. Anyway, an astonishing collection of classic cars was discovered in England recently. A British YouTuber toured the area where Porsches, Rolls-Royces, Bentleys, and Jaguars are lined up en masse.

Man: One of my former classmates collected elementary school years but gave up after 12 years.

But what's in the sports section?

Woman: At the Winter Olympics, a cross-country skier's manhood froze due to the minus 20-degree Celsius weather. After the race, he had to warm it up with a heating pad, and he said it was excruciatingly painful as it started to thaw.

Man: He could have been disqualified for using three poles.

Horsie: Why was he the only one, whose pole frozen?

Man: The other guys weren't racing with their junk out.

Woman: And there's more. A soccer club is launching a singles section in their stadium for home matches. They announced it on Facebook, saying "Don't spend Valentine's Day alone next year!" and even have florists walking the stands. I wonder how many single women go to a football game?

Man: I don't know, but I doubt anyone wants to take them home.

Horsie: Trying to meet women at a football stadium is like trying to find water in the desert. Especially at a Zambia-Zombia match.

Man: There are some pretty girls there, but they're all after the guys with the wooden legs.

Woman: Maybe you should get a wooden leg too. It's not a coincidence that English slang refers to the male member as a "wood." And Woody Allen will be seen in a whole new light ...

Man: And what is in the social section?

In the second half of the 2010s, the number of marriages increased significantly, no wonder that a few years later, the number of divorces started to rise as well - Let's savor this sentence, it's so beautiful!

Horsie: 100% of divorces started with a wedding.

Man: What nonsense the wedding is - gathering a bunch of people from all corners of the world just because two people are going to live with each other for a few years.



Together in good times, bad times, home office, small apartment... maybe not after all. The outside catches the eye. The inside keeps the heart. A joint mortgage ties together.

Woman: A 91-year-old billionaire entrepreneur and his 65-year-old wife have filed for divorce.

Man: He's trading in the old model for a younger one. It happens. He doesn't want to die with a 65-year-old hag as his wife.

Got any more scoop?

Woman: The data of pedophile criminals are out in the open.

Man: Should I share it? Our shady neighbor...

Woman: The entire country's got one. We all have our crosses to bear.

Woman: There's a chance for extraterrestrial life.

Man: Let's focus on finding it at home before we blast off.

Horsie: Dad, c'mon! There are smart monkeys on Earth! And octopuses are smarter than some people!

Woman: They also say Earth might have its own consciousness.

Man: When we get home, I'll ask our maid. She's an expert in that kind of thing.

Is anything else up your sleeve?

Woman: Soon, robot couriers will hit the ground running in one of our cities.

Man: Maybe one of them could run for mayor. Some places could use an upgrade...

Woman: The authorities seized all the paintings at an exhibition because there is a strong suspicion that the displayed works of art are forgeries.

The owners claim that the paintings were sold by the artist to a screenwriter who has since passed away, and who stored the paintings in a warehouse and forgot about them for 30 years. However, an expert on art smuggling at the FBI met with the deceased screenwriter, who denied ever buying paintings from that artist or having any in his warehouse.

The FBI has evidence that they tried to authenticate the paintings with fake documents to sell them for a lot of money.

Man: It's like when someone drops their glasses in an exhibition room, and people think it's part of the exhibition, right?

Horsie: I'm going to try this when no one's looking, I'll pee in the corner of the National Gallery's exhibition room.

Blonde: And the paintings don't look like the real ones?

Woman: This weekend the Festival of Speed event is taking place, and an important model of a British brand's renewal is also arriving.

Man: It looks like a lovechild of a Volvo and a Peugeot, with a grand piano dropped on it.

Woman: An airline has introduced a service called Twilight Bag Drop at several airports, which means that passengers can drop off their luggage the evening before the trip, which they can collect at the destination after the trip.

Horsie: In the heat, the baggage thieves have slowed down, they need more time.

Man: Do I have to go to the airport twice just to be there once? And if the plane doesn't take off the next day, should I go to the airport on the third day to pick up the luggage? I'd drop off my mother-in-law. The return ticket was lost, but they don't need to return her.

Woman: It's best if the passengers stay at home and don't make the airline's job more difficult with their presence.

Man: But if they are already there, they can even help with loading and unloading some planes, and earn some frequent flyer miles with it. And then bring a pilot, mechanic, fuel the next day...

Woman: And even spread some butter on sandwiches, so they have something to buy on the plane,

Man: Anyway, it's better if we take out two or three suitcases to leave them permanently there. Then, occasionally, we let them know which one to put on the plane if we happen to want to travel.

And if we are going on vacation, we shan't even take the suitcases from the destination airport, because they will be waiting for us there while we are on vacation.

You know, transportation companies have only 5 enemies: the passengers and the 4 seasons.

Woman: A similar story. On Sunday, nearly two hundred passengers were forced to spend the night at an airport because their planes arrived late, and by the time they did, the ground handlers had already gone home, leaving no one to unload their checked baggage.

Man: I hope they fine the passengers heavily and bill them for the cost of accommodation and tourism tax as well.

Blonde: Why were they forced to sleep at the airport? Did everyone have their house keys in their luggage? Or were they guarding the plane to prevent theft of luggage at night? Or is it prohibited to leave the airport without luggage?

Horsie: The exit was closed.

Man: Let's take it more seriously. What is the most important economic and political news?

Woman: People are worried about recent inflation trends. I went shopping yesterday and I didn't understand the outrage, only the prices of two things went up: the dairy products and the nondairy ones!

Man: And the blood pressure of those looking at the prices.

They can unplug the fridge because there's nothing in it anyway.

Blonde: Great, if we starve to death before winter, then we won't have to heat as much! The English call it "heat or eat." Those who starve first can be eaten by the rest.

Horsie: There was a teacher who used to ask, "Do you just come here to school to warm up?" Well, that world is gone now.

Blonde: They will start with warm-ups in the schoolyard.

Woman: And the child's school bag is so heavy because it contains 7 kg of firewood.

Horsie: Instead of a backpack, a mobile coal stove. Or the whole class could pedal generators during PE class, so there would be cheap electricity. Sick children with fevers are required to attend every class, they will be the ones heating the classroom.

Or the opening of the school year will also be the closing ceremony in the name of saving.

Woman: The average annual energy bill for Britons is doubling.

Blonde: But don't they get warmed up by the Gulf Stream there? One of my acquaintances has already decided to take the whole family to Hawaii in the winter to save on costs.

One of my teacher acquaintances called me last year, asking if I could come and teach English in their elementary school for a few hours a week, without any relevant qualifications...

Woman: In fact, if you know German, that's enough. The second-graders won't even notice. There's still a level below this where the upper grade teaches the lower grade.

"I can't stand kids." This is already 60% on the entrance exam for a teacher nowadays.

Blonde: I think I'm becoming a teacher. The temptation is huge, and I like to live dangerously and try to earn less once.

Turning back to inflation, I always buy food for the same amount of money! Inflation doesn't affect us. Anyway, we're just always hungry these days, I don't understand...

Man: You can't stop at the shelves, you have to keep moving. It's best not to stop at the checkout too.

Blonde: I remember the low inflation. It was a Tuesday.

Man: Inflation is nothing more than dividing the money without damaging the paper. Or according to the old joke, Inflation is when you pay fifteen dollars for the ten-dollar haircut you used to get for five dollars when you had hair. My hairline is in recession, my waistline shows signs of inflation, and these conditions are plunging me into a deep depression.

It is also inflation, when you get sentenced to five years, you've already served three, but you still have six years left.

There's also the story of an elderly lady selling pretzels for 25 cents on a New York street corner. Every day at noon, a young man walks by and drops a quarter in the cup but does not take a pretzel. She never says anything. He does this for three years till he drops the quarter in her cup and she finally speaks. "They're now 35 cents.

Woman: How can you notice inflation in daily life?

Man: You used to be a 36-24-36, but now you're a 46-40-48. So, theoretically, you have more than you did before, but your value is lower. This, my dear, is called inflation.

Women (angrily): And what makes you think gas prices are getting ridiculous?

Man: When I went online to see how much my car was worth, it asked if the tank was empty or full.

Blonde: Say that you didn't feel like gassing up.

Go Shell, oh well!

If I pour used cooking oil into the car, it will still run, right?

Man: Everyone will think you are a cool hotshot based on the smell.

But, as long as half of the cars don't disappear from the roads, gasoline won't be expensive.

Horsie: But half a car will tip over in a turn.

Woman (laughing): Yes, and Apple is the most futuristic company of all, because they've already accounted for the next 50 years of inflation. Smartphone prices are also outrageous nowadays. If you fell and hear something break, you pray it's a bone. Due to inflation parents in Beverly Hills have fired their nannies so now have to learn their children's names. I can't imagine, how can inflation actually help you?

Man: Well, it can if you keep your account in the negatives.

You know inflation has gone the whole five yards when cats are allotted only five lives.

Woman: And you, Horsie, you are rather still, do you know, what is inflation?

Horsie: I am not sure, but maybe to some extent.

Once I asked Granny when we were having a chat about the rising prices of commodities.

Where do you keep your savings?"

"I keep them in my memories, son.."- she said.

"When I was a kid, you could go to the grocery with a dollar and come home with enough food to feed your family for weeks!" she lamented.

Well, Grandma, isn't it inflation, that you can't do the same now – I said.

"No inflation!" she exclaimed. "It's all the security cameras they have today!"

I am not sure but the following story may have its connection with inflation. A man was walking in the streets after eating something delicious. He suddenly felt like he needed to take a shit. He goes to a public bathroom.

The keeper stopped him: "The toilet costs \$5 to use"

The man thought the price was outrageous: "Hell no. I will just take a shit at home."

He started walking, but his stomach started to make funny noises. He decided to go back to that bathroom.

But the keeper was still there: "Before you go. Give me \$10"

"Wait, didn't you say \$5 earlier?"

"Yeah, but prices went up, bro"

"You know what? Fuck that shit. I'm not giving you that money" The man went outside again.

As his stomach pain got worse, he thought to himself: "What if I shit my pants? That would be embarrassing as hell".

So he decided to give that bathroom another visit. The price went even higher.

He walked outside again, but his stomach pain got really worse. This goin and out repeated several times until the price went up to 50 dollars.

He went inside the bathroom, but he didn't come back. It's been almost 30 minutes since he has been there. The keeper got suspicious. After a few minutes of knocking, he broke the door. He was shocked to see the man being hanged from the ceiling by his belt. There appeared to be a suicide note on the floor. "During this horrible inflation, if you can't tell the difference between the feeling of going to shit or farting, you better be dead."

And maybe it is also inflation that the going rate for prostitutes has skyrocketed, with some top-tier models costing an arm and a leg, and twice the price they were just three years ago. (The couple looks shocked)

I think other forms of inflation are when the 99 Cents Only Stores now charge an average price of \$3.99, it takes five apples a day to keep the doctor away, rapper 50 Cent's baby son has been named 2 Dollars and when Vin Diesel changes his name to Vin Electric.

Man: And what about politics? A good politician is like a potato - the best part is underground.

Woman: A lot of mysterious things. A secret agent defector died from a coronavirus infection in a hospital.

Man: "It's clearly coronavirus that killed him," said the coroner, as it was evident from the caliber and the traces of hanging.

Or

He found out he had COVID-19, so he put a rope around his neck, then shot himself in the head. And all this with his hands tied behind his back.

Or

He died of COVID-19 when he accidentally stabbed himself in the back while falling out of the window.

Or

He fell from the 14th floor while cleaning the window, with a knife and concentrated sulfuric acid on his back.

A quick report found that the combined effect of these was insignificant compared to the COVID-19 infection. And the building was 10 stories high.

But he also had other underlying illnesses. He would have died last year, but they couldn't find him at home.

Woman: She's had enough of politicians, so a 95-year-old actress is running in the elections.

Man: She's eurosceptic because she was born in the Roman Empire. And why didn't her guardian prevent this?

Horsie: But, maybe she'll do a few cycles, then go give birth.

Blonde: Morning births are the best, after coffee. Personally, I sometimes feel like I need a c-section without coffee.

Horsie: Ah, at 95 years old, she should be thinking more about her future.

Woman: An immigrant couple was taken to the hospital due to burn injuries. The woman was so severely burned that she passed away from her injuries in the hospital. Her husband was subsequently arrested, and a murder investigation was launched.

According to neighbors, the woman was spinning around her house in flaming clothes, screaming, before collapsing. One neighbor tried to put out the flames with a garden hose. The couple arrived in their new country as refugees three years ago, but their relationship soured. So much so that the man had previously been court-ordered to stay at least 200 meters away from the woman's residence. The victim sent a message to her husband on Facebook, telling him to get out of her life and stop harassing her.

Man: When in Rome, do as the Romans do.

Woman: A man who died on Friday night may have been thrown out of a van while unconscious. It is believed that he was a refugee around 30 years old, who was crammed into a van with almost 30 others, although the van was only meant for nine people. The police have stated that there is no suspicion of foul play.

Man: Thrown out of a van? No suspicion of foul play? I see. They just opened the door and he fell out on his own.

Woman: In a country, they abolished the right to abortion and laws prohibiting guns.

Man: You have no right to terminate an unwanted pregnancy. But if the child is born, anyone can shoot them. Or if you give birth, you can shoot them yourself. Or you can just buy a gun and shoot yourself in the stomach...

Woman: The Pyreans are members of the fictional Pyrean people. A research institute tried to gauge xenophobia with this fictional nation. A survey showed that 60% of people answered people should be careful in their connection with Pyreans..... Later, they repeated the survey and found that the aversion towards the Pyrenees increased in the country: the proportion of those who didn't want anything to do with Them rose to 68%.

Blonde: I'm completely open: I'll talk to anyone, be they atheist, Catholic, tall, short, female, male, Jewish, Roma, Reformed, foolish, rich, old, young, or Pyrean - I work in sales.

Woman: Nearly 50 years after she was booed off stage, the American Film Academy organizes the Oscars and apologized to Sacheen Littlefeather. She's the Native American woman who went on stage instead of Marlon Brando, who was to be awarded for his performance in "The Godfather."

Brando declined to accept the award because the Academy portrayed Native Americans in a negative light. The actor sent the activist in his place, who then refused to take the statue.

Man: It's terrible to have racial prejudice. It's terrible how they treat honest, loyal Native Americans as they do with Blacks, Jews, or Hispanics.

Woman: And there is war everywhere. Some say they want to win the peace, not the war.

Man: Fighting for peace is like making love for virginity - said the late John Lennon.

Woman: I can't imagine what should I do as a teacher when an air raid alarm goes off.

Man: It's simple. Open the window. Shoot down the rocket with a Stinger missile. Close the window.

Continue the class. The first step is very important.

My grandfather used to tell a lot of stories about his experiences in Korea.

Woman: Really, was he a soldier in Korea?

Man: No, he was a sex tourist.

(Policeman enters.)

Woman: Officer, it's good you're here. Can you give us some words of encouragement for our departure?

Policeman: Am I a motivational speaker? You need to prove yourselves! Lots of folks around here are suspicious. What's your name, son?

Horsie: Horsie.

Policeman: What's your education?

Horsie: (winks) Zilch. I'm illiterate.

Policeman: All right, blow into this breathalyzer!

Horsie: Sorry, can't do that. I've got asthma. Here's my doctor's note.

Policeman: Fine, then come with me for a blood test!

Horsie: Sorry, can't do that either. I'm sensitive to needles. Here's the proof.

Policeman: Well, then walk ten steps in a straight line on this painted strip.

Horsie: (winks) Sorry, can't do that. Been drinking too much.

Policeman: I'm starting to like you a little more now. By the way, how do you manage your monthly booze budget? My wife and I both work, and we return bottles to the store for money, but we still can't make ends meet. But we had a good marriage.

One night, I couldn't fall asleep and started counting legs. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6... 6? Something wasn't right. I got out of bed and counted feet again. 1, 2, 3, 4... all right, all good. I calmed down and went back to bed. Another time, when she really cheated on me, I got so desperate I put a gun to my head. She started laughing, but I told her not to because she was next!

Man: Why the black ribbon on your collar, officer?

Policeman: Don't ask, my wife suffered a tragic mishap.

Man: What happened to her?

Policeman: She, unfortunately, cut her finger.

Woman: But that can't be fatal!

Policeman: True, but I put her out of her misery with a bullet.

Anyway, let's move on. We're on the hunt for an airport thief. Have you seen anyone suspicious?

Man: Yes, a medium-height person with a black beard.

Policeman: Really? And was it a he or a she?

(Turning to the man) Sorry, sir, but your son has a face only a mother could love.

Son, go check if I'm out on the runway.

Horsie: (He exits and returns.) You're not out there.

Man: Horsie, what took you so long?

Horsie: An old man lost 100 bucks, and I went looking for it.

Woman: What does a stranger's lost money have to do with you?

Horsie: I was standing on it.

Policeman: Well, Horsie, you're not as dumb as you look.

Loudspeaker: Attention Passengers! The captain has made a remarkable recovery. After receiving ten doses each of Pfizer, Astra Zeneca, Johnson & Johnson, Sputnik, and Sinopharm vaccines, he's already flown three circles around the airport – without a plane. Please proceed to the boarding gate.

Man: Finally!

(He struggles to put his boots on.)

Man: I'm having a hard time getting my boots on.

Woman: Don't worry, I'll fix it. (She helps him put on the boots properly.)

Man: These boots aren't mine!

Woman: Oh no, let me fix it again. (She takes off the boots and puts on another pair.)

Woman: And where is your cap?

Man: It's in my boots...

(Passengers are lining up at the boarding gate. The captain rushes forward, not in uniform, but the man stops him.)

Man: We've been waiting in line for a while, don't cut in front of us. Go back!

(A little later, the captain tries to rush forward again, but the man stops him again.)

Captain: It looks like we won't be taking off. This happened last time too. I told the taxi driver to rush to the airport, but he argued that I wouldn't make it because that plane always leaves on time. I could barely convince him that if he didn't step on it, I wouldn't make it. After all, I'm the pilot!

(Stewardess appears behind the captain)

Stewardess: Captain, here's your cap. It'll help you get in.

(To the man) We're concerned the plane will be overweight with passengers and luggage. Could you tell me how much you weigh?

Man: (jokingly) Do you want my weight with or without clothes?

Stewardess: As you plan to travel!

(The Captain passes the woman.)



Woman: Captain, please be careful! This is my first time flying, and I'm nervous. Will you promise to fly slowly and lowly?

Captain: (sighing jokingly) Relax, ma'am. This is my first time flying too, so we're in the same boat. Besides, flying is safer than driving. If someone is afraid of flying, they'll probably die in a car crash sooner or later. One of my friends was driving on the highway when a plane suddenly fell on his car... He died on the spot.

(Captain gets into the cockpit)

Stewardess (to Captain): What can I get for you to drink before takeoff?

Captain: It doesn't matter, as long as it's strong on the vodka.

Stewardess: Let me introduce you to one of our passengers...And I saw you sipping on cognac earlier. You shouldn't mix vodka with cognac, you know.

Captain: Why not?

Stewardess: It's not a good idea to mix Napoleon with the Russians!

Captain: Well, now the airport liquor store can only sell alcohol after working hours. I used to come to work drunk in the morning, but now I'll be late too...

(Captain puts on his uniform.)

## Act 2

Captain: Requesting permission for take-off.

Tower: We haven't received your flight plan. Where are you headed?

Captain: I fly to London every Monday. (irritated) If you wake up to sunshine after two cold, rainy days, it must be Monday.

Stewardess: Ladies and gentlemen, we will be departing for London shortly. We have some safety instructions for you. If the cabin pressure drops, oxygen masks will fall from above your seats. Please remain calm, grab the masks, and put them on your face. If you're traveling with children, put on your mask first before assisting them. And if you have two children, pick your favorite one. The seat cushions can be used as flotation devices in case of a water landing. Please take all your belongings with you when exiting the plane, and what you leave behind will be distributed evenly amongst the flight attendants. Don't forget any family members, and the last person to exit must clean the plane.

(Stewardess starts screaming) Oh my God, we're going down!! (passengers start screaming too)

Captain: Excellent! The siren test was a success.

Please keep your seat belts fastened, as we've already exceeded 500 km/h, but we haven't taken off yet.

Stewardess: (kindly) Dear passengers, we're now handing out chewing gum to prevent ear discomfort during altitude changes. Only start chewing once we've lifted off the ground!

(The plane finally takes off.)

Man: Well, now that we're off the ground, let's chew the fat a little. So, what are you hitting the books on these days, Horsie?

Horsie: I'm reading ROMEO and JULIET.

Woman: That's music to my ears!

Horsie: Two households, both alike in dignity.

(In fair Verona, where we lay our scene),

From ancient grudge break to new mutiny,

Where civil blood makes civil hands unclean.

From forth the fatal loins of these two foes

A pair of star-crossed lovers take their life;

Whose misadventured piteous overthrows

Doth with their death bury their parents' strife.

The fearful passage of their death-marked love

And the continuance of their parents' rage,

Which, but their children's end, naught could remove,

Is now the two hours' traffic of our stage;

The which, if you with patient ears attend,

What here shall miss, our toil shall strive to mend.

Man: Well, Horsie, you're quite the literary whiz. You're growing up fast and soon you'll be able to follow your dreams, maybe even join the army.

Horsie: Not me, I've already taken care of that.

Woman: Really? How?

Horsie: I heard that cutting off a finger will exempt you from service, so I suffered for days until I finally did it. When I went to the recruitment office, they told me I couldn't join the army anyway...and then they said I had crow's feet!

Man: Let's be serious Horsie, and let me tell you when a person is drunk. It's like seeing four people instead of two on the other side of the row.

Horsie: But, dad, there's only one person sitting there!

Man: Don't be difficult. I only managed to bring a little whiskey on the plane, that's all I could smuggle. It's what I usually drink at the pub. You're old enough now, it's time for you to give it a try!

(Horsie hesitates, but Man insists. Horsie drinks the whiskey with great difficulty and trembles.)

Man: Well, was it good?

Horsie: Terribly bad!

Man: You see, and your mother thinks I go to the pub to have a good time!

Blonde: What a nice son you have, sir. Can I talk to him for a moment?

Man: Sure, go ahead!

Blonde: You seem to have a good life, boy.

Horsie: It's pretty good. Last time, the teacher asked at school, "What's missing at home?"

"We already have everything!" I answered. Last time, when my dad came home and threw up in the closet, my mother yelled, "Well, that's all I needed!"

Blonde: Can you conjugate the verb "go"?

Horsie: I go..., you go..., he goes...

Blonde: Can you go a little faster?

Horsie: I run, you run, he runs...

Blonde: Horsie, if your mother has three apples and has to divide them among seven people, what should she do?

Horsie: Make applesauce!

Blonde: And what ocean is below us?

(Horsie doesn't answer.)

Blonde: That's right! You answered correctly! It's the Pacific Ocean!

Man: What ocean? There's no ocean on the way to London. Captain, when will we arrive in London?

Captain: Sorry for not giving you the heads up earlier, but London is a day late and a dollar short. London doesn't accept us today. We're headed east and will arrive on Tuesday as scheduled. We're not quite over the Pacific yet, but if you ask Horsie in ten hours, his answer might hold water. (Everyone is impressed.)

Blonde: Well, we'll have plenty of time to chat, Horsie. Give me a word related to airplanes.

Horsie: Skyscraper. It's not exactly related, but it was....

Blonde: What's the name of the Eskimo airline?

Horsie: Frigid-Air. When it's sweltering out, they're our go-to.

Blonde: And what's with the monocle under your eye?

Horsie: Last night my mom told my dad she was going away, and he said, "Me too!" And I went in to say goodbye...

Blonde: Do you also make fools of your teachers?

Horsie: Occasionally. One time, the teacher accused me of copying my brother's paper about our cat. I told him it was just a coincidence because we were writing about the same cat. Another time, we had to bring something special to show and tell. Some kids brought fancy jewelry and antiques, but I brought my grandpa's oxygen tank!

Blonde: What did your grandpa say about that?

Horsie: (Makes a garbled noise like a person on oxygen)

Woman: And why were you crying on the stairs?

Horsie: Our physics teacher fell down the stairs, and everyone saw it but me. (Sobs)

(He turns to Stewardess.) "Excuse me, is there any chance we'll crash into the ocean?"

Stewardess: "No way, my son, we won't!"

Horsie: But if we do, won't we drown in the water?

Stewardess: Oh no, there is a life jacket under every seat!

Horsie: And the sharks won't hurt us?

Stewardess: There is a special ointment under the seat, we apply it.

Horsie: And so the shark won't eat me?

Stewardess: (impatiently) But yes, hopefully, his appetite will go so far that he will leave the others alone.

Captain: (on the onboard speaker) Dear passengers! Thank you for traveling with our airline. As you see, the sky is wonderfully blue, we have beautiful weather, and everything is fine with the plane... OH, DAMN IT!!!

(Passengers look at each other in alarm.) I apologize, but I spilled my coffee on myself. You should see the front of my pants!

Man: And the back of mine...

Captain: Ladies and gentlemen! I have good news and bad news. The bad news is that a hijacker took control of our plane. (Passengers look at each other in alarm again.) The good news is that he wants to go to the French Riviera. (Passengers look confused.) (Captain chuckles.) Sorry, but I couldn't miss this joke.

Man: (turning to Woman): Airport security is worthless! They didn't even notice the bomb in my hand luggage. You know what? I'll flip a coin if it's headed, I'll detonate the bomb if it's tails, then no. (Throws it up, tails. Disappointed): How lucky is everyone here?

Anyway, hijacking is not a bad idea. Do you have the crowbar with you that I used at the emergency exit?

Stewardess: Sir, please stop now! You were already suspicious of me before the takeoff when you wanted to buy just a one-way ticket.

Tower: Height and position?

Captain: I'm 180 cm tall and I sit in the front on the left.

Tower: What are your intentions?

Captain: I want to pass the pilot test!

Tower: I mean in the next five minutes, not years...

To keep it quiet, please turn 45 degrees to the right.

Captain: What's the worst that could happen? We're flying at 35,000 feet.

Tower: Well, it's like when one airplane rear-ends another slower airplane.

Captain: (over the speaker) Attention passengers, we've reached cruising altitude and the seat belt sign has been turned off. You are free to move around the cabin, but please stay on the plane.

(Blonde enters the cockpit)

Blonde: Captain, I'm curious, how does this incredible machine work?

Captain: It's simple really. We just throw some switches and push some buttons, and voila! We're flying.

Blonde: How do you keep track of all these instruments?

Captain: Oh, those aren't even real instruments. They're just there for decoration. And those needles? They don't move at all.

Blonde: Why do planes crash into each other?

Captain: Because one of them can't avoid the other.

(Blonde looks out the window, slightly insulted)

Captain: You want to know how long we've been here? (checks his watch) Eight minutes and counting. And they're still nowhere to be found!

Blonde: Who's "they"?

Captain: Air traffic control held us up because another plane was crossing our path, but it's finally here.

Blonde: Another plane? I need to take a picture of that!

Captain: Look, it's finally arrived!

Tower: Frigid-Air, what's your altitude and position?

Captain: We're flying over a mining pond at 16,400 feet.

Tower: Should I fill out a collision report form since another plane is at the same position and altitude as us?

Blonde: Captain, can you explain one more thing to me? I understand how you can fly during the day because you can see where you're going, but at night, how do you do it? You can't see anything!

Captain: It's a piece of cake at night. You see, there are two blinking lights on the wingtips, and you just need to keep the plane between them.

Blonde: (amazed) Wow, that's easy! Is the plane's technical preparation the same as during the day?

Captain: Yes, I just note any issues before takeoff, and the ground crew takes care of them. For example:

Issue: The left inner rubber jacket of the main landing gear is almost worn out.

Response: The left inner rubber jacket of the main landing gear is almost replaced.

or

Issue: The test flight was fine, except for a rough automatic landing.

Response: There is no automatic landing on the plane.

then

Issue: Something is loose on the dashboard.

Response: Something has been secured on the dashboard.

and

Problem: There is clear evidence of an oil leak on the right main landing gear.

Response: Evidence of a leak has been cleaned up.

also

Issue: The engine volume is extremely loud.

Response: The volume has been adjusted to a more believable level.

and

Issue: The autopilot causes a descent of 50 meters per minute in altitude hold mode.

Response: We were unable to reproduce the error on the ground.

Blonde: And do you have to study a lot to become a pilot?

Captain: Well, it doesn't hurt.

I was a hang glider first. Once I flew low, an old man looked up at me and was scared. He shouted into his house:

Woman, bring the rifle; I see a vulture!

The wife hurried out with the rifle. The old man aimed for a long time and then shot!

- So? "Did you hit it?" asked the woman.

"Well... hmmm... I don't know," said the old man, but at least he let the man go!

I was also a hot-air balloonist. During one of our flights, the balloon ran out of gas. We had to jump out with a parachute. We fell to the ground when my partner said: Look! People look at us like ants from here. I said: Shut up, open your parachute, they're ants!!!

Another time, we discovered an abandoned baby wrapped in swaddling clothes in front of the Balloon Association's entrance, tied with a small letter that read: "They did it here, keep it here." The leadership of the association, including me, met, and after a long discussion we made a decision:

1. The report is false because no one has ever done anything here.
2. They will not be born in 9 months, no matter what they do.

Anyway, I enjoy these extreme sports because they have introduced me to many new people, including paramedics, other victims, physiotherapists, and nice people who called the ambulance!

Later, I became a fighter pilot. I was shot during a wartime deployment.

I was able to catapult, but I was caught.

They tried to testify to me:

Tell us the technical data of your plane!

I just listened. I was beaten by my captors.

A week later, they took me out of my cell and asked me again:

Tell us the technical data of your plane!

No answer; I was beaten again.

This went on for weeks until they got bored of it and let me go home.

I was cheered at home, and I was made a national hero.

Blonde: So, did they interrogate you a lot? How did you handle it?

Captain: It wasn't easy. My advice would be to learn all the technical data about your plane to avoid getting caught in the same situation. I even had kamikaze training, but luckily it was brief. The instructor just said, "I'm only showing you once!"

When I was starting out as a skydiver, I once told my instructor that my colleague had jumped without a parachute. He just replied, "Again? By the way, do you know where the quietest place in the world is? The warranty service of the parachute factory." Skydivers are a crazy bunch. In one exercise, the commander wanted them to jump from 3000 meters, but nobody did it. The same thing happened at 2000 meters. Finally, at 1000 meters, they struggled to get the jump-started. "Okay, put on your parachutes, and let's go!" said the commander. And everyone responded in unison, "With parachutes? Oh, that's easy..."

During the war, I was a paratrooper, and when I returned home, journalists bombarded me with questions. "What's the first thing you'll do when you get home?" one of them asked. "That's a very personal question," I replied. "I'm married, and I haven't seen my wife in eight months." "Okay, then what's the second thing you'll do?" he asked. "I'll take off my parachute," I said.

One time, I was jumping with a friend, and after landing, we expected a truck to be waiting for us at the edge of the forest. But when we pulled the release cord, the parachute didn't open. We pulled the cord of the second safety parachute, but it didn't open either. My friend cursed, "Damn, we're so unlucky that even the truck won't be there!" Luckily, the safety parachute opened on the second pull.

Blonde: You're quite the daredevil

Captain: Do you know what it means to have guts? When a pilot staggers home at 4 in the morning and finds his angry wife wielding a broom, he doesn't back down. Instead, he boldly asks, "Are you cleaning or preparing for takeoff?" But shh, I haven't spilled the beans at home yet...

Blonde: (provocatively) And do you hit on the female passengers?

Captain: Every now and then, yeah. The last time, there was this stunning lady looking out the window, and I showed up with a parachute and asked, "Aren't you coming with me, sugar?" She turned away in offense, and I quipped, "Too bad I'm the pilot." Besides, it's just as well she didn't join me since my parachute didn't open either. Suddenly, I saw this dude soaring upwards next to me at breakneck speed. I asked him if he knew how to open a chute. He replied, "How would I know? I'm just a simple fireworks factory worker."

Blonde: And what are your passengers usually like?

Captain: Some of them are real characters. There was this Scottish couple who missed their flight, but I offered to take them to their destination on another plane for a grand. "That's too steep!" the Scotsman protested. "Take me for half." "We can negotiate," I replied, "but you have to promise not to say a word during the trip, or you'll lose a grand." It was a bumpy ride, and I had to pull off some backbreaking maneuvers. I was waiting for the Scotsman to speak up, but he just stayed quiet. When we finally landed, I asked, "Didn't you feel like shouting?" He replied, "Only once when my wife fell out."

I had another funny incident. Whenever we have a long delay, I let the passengers step out and stretch their legs in the waiting area. One time, everyone got off except for Ray Charles, the famous blind singer. I asked him if he wanted to get out too. "No, thanks," he said, "but could you take my dog for a quick walk?" I did as he asked, but it took ages to get the passengers back on the plane once they saw me walking with a blind man's guide dog wearing sunglasses.

Blonde: What advice would you give to new pilots?

Captain: Well, after all these years, I have a couple of tips.

If one engine of a two-engine plane fails, the other can still be used to fly to the crash site without any issues.

When flying an expensive plane and a crash is inevitable, aim for the cheapest and softest landing spot, and try to come down as gently as possible. That way, you might still have a job with the airline later.

It's a well-known fact that there are more planes in the ocean than submarines in the sky. So be careful when you're flying, because if you crash into a sinking ship, you're out of luck.

A smooth landing is a stroke of luck. Two smooth landings in a row are great luck, but three are pure fiction. Unfortunately, there are three simple rules for a smooth landing, but no one seems to know them.

Flashlights are nothing more than dead battery storage devices in an emergency kit.

The difference between an air traffic controller and a pilot is that if the pilot messes up, the pilot dies, but if the air traffic controller messes up, the pilot dies again.

You know you've properly retracted the undercarriage if you can roll onto the runway at full throttle.



A smart fighter pilot doesn't eject in a tunnel.

The angle of impact is inversely proportional to the probability of survival.

The most important rule of flight is to stay in the middle of the air whenever possible and avoid the edges. The edges of the air are easy to recognize: they're the land, sea, trees, buildings, or the sky on the other side.

If God had intended us to fly, he wouldn't have created the railroad.

Blonde: Have you ever crashed a plane?

Captain: Almost once, and then it happened again. But the second time was better. They say the turbine on the wing is just a big fan that cools the pilot. If it stops rotating, the pilot starts to sweat.

I knew we were too far from a functioning airport when the engine lost power and the oil pressure dropped, causing me to lose altitude. The plane shook, the turbine sputtered, and only by diving could I keep gliding.

With so many people on the radio frequency, I couldn't communicate properly, so I declared an emergency and asked the air traffic controllers if they knew of any landing spots. They told me about a former airport ahead. I didn't even see it - all I saw was a huge field overrun with weeds and bushes.

Blonde: You could've gotten stuck in the vegetation!

Captain: Maybe, but we were still better off than the Boeing 737 that crashed into a cemetery with 360 passengers on board. They exhumed over four thousand bodies, and one survivor was found sucking on a bone. The rescue team leader was shocked to discover that it was a human tibia. The survivor tried to explain, "Everyone else was dead, and I had nothing to eat. You can't blame me - my survival instinct is strong!"

"Well, man, the plane just went down yesterday!" exclaimed the head of the rescue team.

The second time I crashed during a training flight, I ended up in the water and washed up on a deserted island. For six months, I survived on coconuts and coconut milk while gazing out at the sea. One day, a charming lady arrived on her boat and revealed that she too was a castaway living on the other side of the island. "Why don't you come over to my neck of the woods?" she asked. "She must have had company a long time ago." We rowed to her side of the island.

"Would you like a drink?" she asked me.

"No thanks, I'm all coconut out," I replied.

"I have my own distillery," she said. "How about a martini?"

I sat there stunned, sipping on the martini.

"I think you should shave while I change," she suggested later.

By the time I finished shaving, the woman was wearing nothing but a few lianas.

"You must have been alone for a long time," she said. "And there must be things you haven't done in a while."

"That sounds fantastic!" I exclaimed. "Can I check my emails?"

Captain: And once we fell asleep with my co-pilot during the flight, which caused us to miss the landing time. Well, let him who has never dozed off during a flight cast the first stone...

Blonde: You should at least bring an alarm clock that wakes you up for landing.

Captain: And do you think that much sleep was enough?

Woman (turns to Man): Honey, why didn't you paint the fence with stripes before we came?

Man (affectionately): Because I didn't have any striped paint.

Do you remember when we were on safari in the jungle with your mother?

One night, you cried out in desperation, 'Honey, mom is missing, let's find her right away!'

I grabbed my rifle, and we set off into the night. Not far from our tent, your mother was standing in front of a bush, staring at a huge lion.

"Oh God, what do we do now?" - you whispered.

"Nothing," I told you. "The lion got himself into trouble; he should get himself out of it."

Woman: What would you do if I passed away? Would you remarry?

Man: Certainly not!

Woman: Why don't you get married again?

Man: Beats me! (shrugs)

(Woman gives him a skeptical look)

Woman: So, would you consider tying the knot with someone else?

Man: (getting annoyed) Sure, why not?

Woman: And would she share our bed too?

Man: Where else would we sleep?

Woman: Would you also swap out my picture with hers?

Man: I'd say it's only fitting.

Woman: And what about using my golf clubs?

Man: No, she's a Southpaw. Oh f\*\*!

Darling, can you say something that will make me sad and happy at the same time?

Woman: (eyes widen, angrily says): Out of all your brothers, you have the biggest one...

Man (pulls her hands): Geez, damn it! Enough is enough, let's get out of here.

Woman: But there are so many people around!

Man: No worries, let's head back to the loo. (they go back)

Woman: Quick, sit down. Do you have protection?

Man: Got it. Hey, you even remembered to bring perfume! You're one step ahead of me!

Stewardess: (over intercom) Ladies and gentlemen, we are aware of your activities in the bathroom and remind you that this is against our airline regulations. Please remove the condom from the smoke detector, put out your cigarettes, and return to your seats. (The couple rushes back to their seats)

Woman: (angrily) If I fall asleep, turn off the light above my head.

Man: All right, just let me know when you're out.

Blonde: (sits next to the window and spots the man. She ponders how to address him)

Excuse me, sir, are you on this flight too?

Man: (sarcastically) Yes, ma'am, but the seats to London are on the other side!

Blonde: I'm losing my mind! I was sent from there to here!

Man: (sarcastically) Well, no surprise. Why did the blonde climb over the glass wall? To see what was on the other side. And why did the blonde stare at the orange juice container? Because it said, "concentrate."

Stewardess (to Blonde): Ma'am, your ticket is for economy class.

(Blonde refuses to move. The Stewardess informs the Captain. The Captain says something to Blonde, and she moves to the economy class.)

Stewardess: What did you tell her, sir?

Captain: Oh, nothing special. Just that the first class doesn't go to London.

Man: Captain! How long have you been working for this airline?

Captain: Since they threatened to fire me.

Man: And do you pay your staff?

Captain: I pay them a competitive salary.

Man: What do you mean by competitive salary?

Captain: It means their salary will be competing with their bills.

Man: (thinking) I don't pay my employees at my company. But still they show up for work.

Maybe I should charge them an entry fee.

Blonde: My new snakeskin shoes are already falling apart!

Captain: (sarcastically) Did you know snakes shed regularly?

Tell me, what's your chat password?

Blonde: BatmanSupermanRobinJoker.

Captain: Why is it so long?

Blonde: Because they said it had to be at least 4 characters.

(Stewardess pushes the food cart down the aisle.)

Stewardess: Hold onto your hats, folks! We forgot to pack lunch on this flight!

(Passengers gasp in shock. Stewardess giggles.) Just kidding, don't get your knickers in a twist!

Blonde: (As the Stewardess places cutlery beside her plate, she dramatically pulls out her own.)

I'm an eco-warrior, I refuse to contribute to the destruction of bamboo forests by using disposable utensils.

Stewardess: (examining the Blonde's cutlery) How beautiful, it looks like ivory!

(Turning to the Man) Sir, what would you like for dinner?

Man: What are my options?

Stewardess: Yes or no!

Man: All right then, I'll have the yes option.

(A while later.)

Man: There's a fly swimming in my soup!

Stewardess: Shall I get it a life vest?

Man: And my Wiener Schnitzel smells like alcohol!

Stewardess: (Taking a few steps back and asking) What about now?

Man: Also, the flashing light above my seat is broken and bothering me. (Stewardess goes to the front of the plane and turns off all the lights.)

Woman: (Turning to the Man) Please don't mention the engines...

You drank seven whiskeys in a few minutes, I couldn't even drink that much water.

Man: Well, I'm not a fish!

Stewardess: Coffee, cigarettes, perfume, drinks?

Man: I'll have a pint of cognac, please!

Stewardess: Sorry, no can do. We don't serve alcoholics on this flight.

Man: But it's not for me, it's for my son!

Stewardess: Oh really? And where is he?

Man: He's lying in the row over there!

Captain: Attention all passengers, this is your captain speaking. Is there a doctor on board? My co-pilot is feeling unwell.

Man: Actually, I almost finished medical school.



Horsie: (He runs towards Captain with a knife in his hand. Captain gets scared and tries to escape. He reaches the end of the corridor, with nowhere to escape. He leans against the wall in despair. Horsie reaches there and hands the knife to Captain.) Come on, you're the one!

Blonde: We are fine! If the remaining engine stops, we'll be stuck here for the whole day! You see, I was stupid so far, but now I took a 360-degree turn!

Stewardess: (calmly) If we can manage to land on the water, those who can swim, please take your place on the right wing, and those who can't, on the left. Those sitting on the right wing try to reach the island eighty kilometers to the north. Those sitting on the left wing, we thank you for choosing us.

Captain: But for now, everyone should stay in place, don't make identification difficult if the emergency landing fails!

Tower, our flight level is 370000 feet.

Tower: (shocked) 370000 feet?? It is 113 kilometers! Call the Houston Space Center instead!

On the radar screen, it looks like you are falling...

Is anyone hurt? Should we send assistance?

Captain: Not yet, let's finish the fall first!

(They land with difficulty.)

Captain: Whew, it was a scorcher when we landed, and this runway is just a drop in the bucket at 500 meters long!

Tower: (sarcastically) and it is three kilometers wide ... And you landed roughly. You could break it to the passengers a bit more gently that they've arrived.

Captain: Ah, who cares? They always give us a round of applause.

Tower: (not impressed) Well, I did notice you were a tad left of the center during the landing.

Captain: (indignantly) And my co-pilot was a smidge to the right!

Tower: (unimpressed) Nevertheless, you landed too slowly and you're already at the end of the runway. If you can, turn right... If not, take exit 101 and head to the city center, then come back to the airport.

Stewardess: Ladies and gentlemen, we've arrived at someplace. Please stay seated until Captain Kangaroo hops off to the terminal with what's left of our plane!

(Passengers begin to disembark.)

Woman: Excuse me, Captain, can I ask you something?

Captain: Sure thing, ma'am.

Woman: Did we land or were we shot down? I feel I am a living example of the phrase "I want to live the age that I look now!"

(Turning to the stewardess) Dear, the gum helped with my ears popping, but could you take them out now?

Policeman: (addressing the Captain) Sir, you were driving this plane like a snake, so I need to ask you for an alcohol test.

Captain: (jokingly) Alright, which pub are we starting at?

The End