

Dear Patty (1)



Dear Patty,

I'm afraid Bob flunked Boeing Parking 102 for the third straight time, and now he'll have to wait a year before he can take the test again. He said – he *claims* – that a little bird on the runway momentarily distracted him and he didn't see the second plane until it was too late. When I asked him if the plane wasn't, like, a thousand times bigger than the bird, he just went off in a corner and sulked. What was it last time? He ran out of gas – or *would* have, had he not been in the simulator – thirty thousand feet over Atlantic City and he blamed *that* on a stiff headwind? Patty, he'd just taken off from the Newark airport. He should've had plenty of fuel to fly to Brussels *and* back. And his first failure, I don't even want to *think* about that one. The airline is still plenty steamed over what that sheep did in the cockpit. You know, just because Bob's been a flight attendant for two and a half years now and has faithfully read every "In Flight" article doesn't necessarily qualify him to pilot a plane. So I'm hoping you'll talk to him, okay?

Mwah, thanks!