

Flying School



With his flying skills compromised, Bob enrolled in the prestigious Eugene Dinklaker School of Flying. Because it was a women's-only institution, he had to conceal his gender through the creative use of mascara, woolen skirts, and kapok. Unlike his seat-of-the-pants flying, which relied on the subconscious support of onlookers, Dinklaker's approach was to refine the flyer's arm location in relation to prevailing winds. Instructors also taught a vigorous arm flapping technique. While embarrassing to perform, it was in reality quite efficacious: by the end of Week 1, Bob was able to rise a full twenty feet off the ground! Euphoric, he tried to go higher but flew into a tree. In one humiliating moment, his skirt caught on a branch, revealing his true sexual persuasion, and Bob was summarily drummed out of the school. Poor guy!