

Laughing and Thinking A Lot

Hey!
Do you know
any new
good one?



Introducing the main characters of this book.





To Amelia

To Victoria

which is also Spanish for




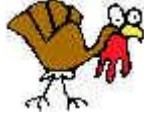
**"Please, know I am quite aware of the hazards.
I want to do it because I want to do it.
Women must try to do things as men have tried.
When they fail, their failure must be but a challenge to others."**

Amelia Earhart

**and to all others who couldn't meet their family
after the last flight,
because I'm sure they met Him.**

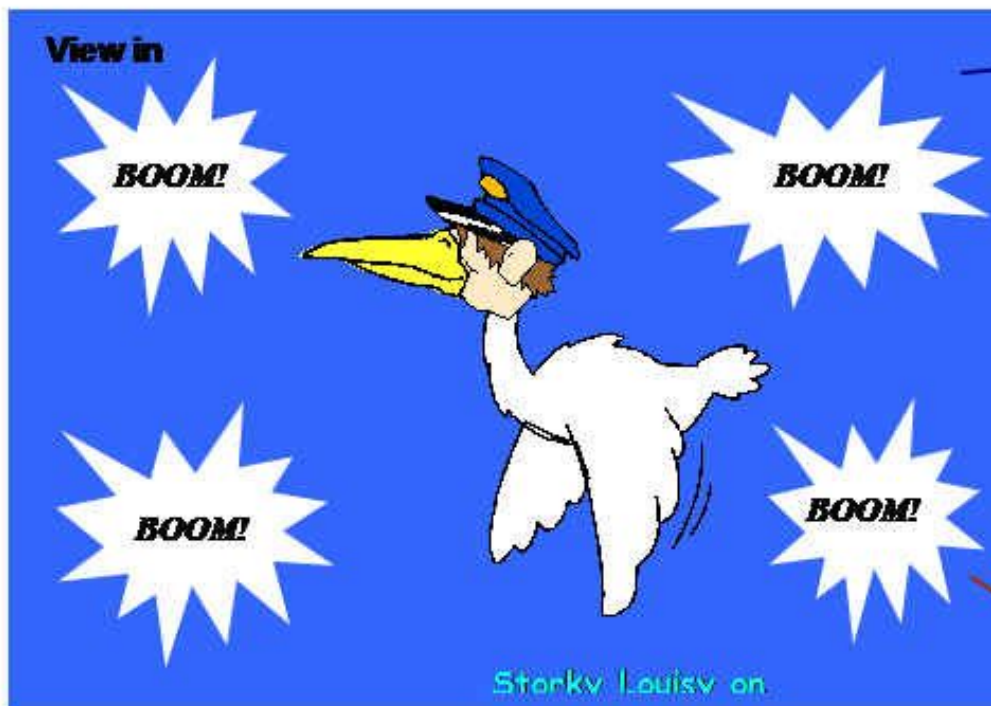
RIP

About the Author

Well, what we know about him it's the fact that **Louisy**, airhead, cretino, ding-a-ling, imbecile, moron de la frontera, , , etc (where "etc" means "etc"), all them share the same meaning element:

stup  CENSORED .

Well, we also know that he loves flying:



Henry's airplane launched by Louis' friends.

Where was this "rubbish" written?

Mainly here. It looks messy but nothing's left! See!



In this "messy" place so-called "Louisy's Den" where you can find a little of everything and nothing of all.

Alcobendas (Spain) on Nov, 9th, 1998

But also here,



"Louisy's Den II" somewhere in that northeastern state resembling a square submersed among the other's billowy shapes (USA.)

Even though some parts of it were nostalgically written here.



Room 2015 at the Holiday Inn hotel in Nanjing (People's Republic of China.)

To be finally ended here,



Or, chances are it be finished here!



*Consider the possible consequences
If you are careless in your work.*



*Ethan! I told you to be as
mean as me,
not to overpass me!*

For so, the sooner you start the better.

Cuz who knows the future (to find out the meaning of 'cuz, see page 100)!

Well, let's stop telling stupidities and start the book.

Attention! Here it goes!

PREFLIGHTFACE

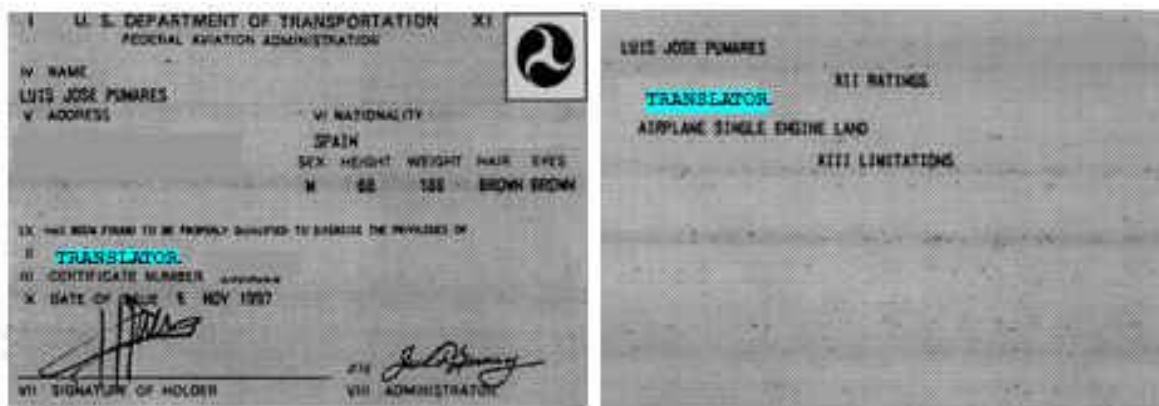
I've read many books similar to (where "similar to" is a comparative adjective meaning "better than") the one you're right now keeping between your hands (I did it as light as I could to avoid you the drudgery of holding it besides reading it) and I found that all of them were written by pilots.

I'm not a pilot. I wanted to become a pilot but I found that the number of Private Pilot Certificates (PPCs) issued in the year I was thinking about that was 21,552. This number includes all of that foreigners (like me) that for any reason got their certificate in the U.S. If we can estimate that group to be of about a 10 %, the number of U.S. citizens which were awarded a PPC lowers to 19,397, what was a 0.0086% (less than 1 per 10,000 people) of the population (taking into account that the number of U.S. citizens older than 18 years in 1997 was of 224,000 millions.)

When I knew these data I felt discouraged, I loved flying but how the heck could I engage in something so easy? Fortunately, for any problem there's always a solution (the trouble is finding it.)

What I thought in doing so I could kill two birds with one stone (I couldn't afford buying a second stone,) was to learn the planes' language. They have their own language, like you or me, yes, they have! This way I could control them by simply telling them phrases like the following:

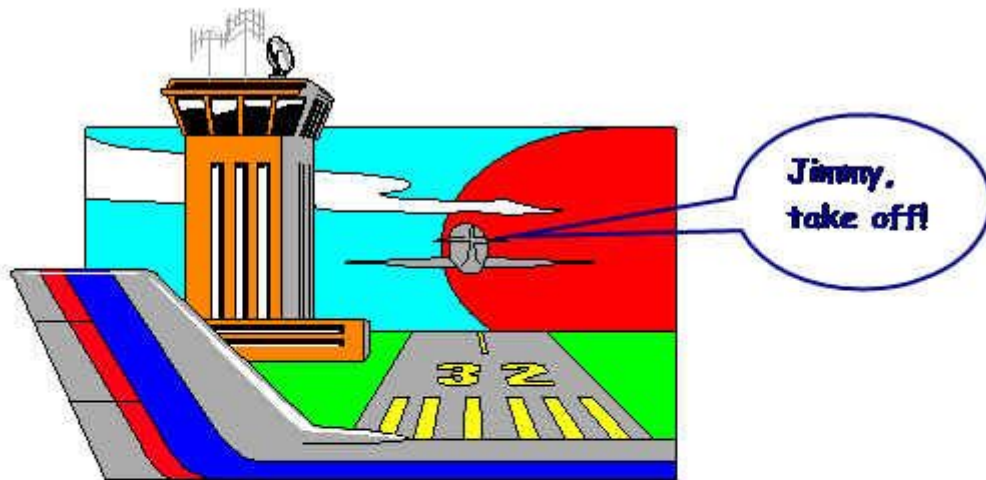
"Jimmy, take off", "Jimmy, to Detroit", etc.



Of course, they haven't changed the law yet to allow for people like me. I cannot "solo" the planes and I have to flight with a "safe pilot" (a person able to fly the plane in the conventional way in the case the plane becomes deaf.)

The problem here is when I'm trying to explain which my intentions are.

to be cont'd



Jimmy,
take off!



Jimmy,
to



Jimmy, could
you please land
me anywhere?
I'm peeing and I
cannot hold it
up for any
longer. Hell!

cont'd

Well, this is mainly a book on jokes, a joke book or whichever the heck the name is (I should learn a little more of English.)

About that topic (jokes, not yokes) I'll bring here what once I wrote for a group of friends. Here it is:

How to make a joke.

Well, it's very easy. Take 16 ounces of Kraft type cheese, one egg, a few drops of vanilla,... oh, excuse me! Mistakenly I took my recipe for the cheese cake.

Now, yes, I've got the proper paper. Take something simple (a lightbulb, for instance). Let's call it the main element, and something else (called the accompanying element). Place both together in a cocktail shaker (I cannot understand the English language, cock and tail, aren't both more or less the same? Oh, no, sorry again! it's French). Shake well and you'll have the yjoke. Let's see some samples:

1.- What's the difference between a pregnant woman and a lightbulb?

You can unscrew the lightbulb.

(you can find this joke in "The Baby Book". Buy it before it's **sold out**.)

2.- How many lawyers does it take to change a lightbulb?

One hundred. One to change the bulb and ninety-nine to say, "I could have done it."

3.- How many surrealist does it take to change a light bulb?

A fish. (a fist. You understand, don't you?)

4.- How many engineers does it take to change a light bulb?

Only one, and there's nothing funny about it.

5.- How many "Louisies" does it take to screw in a light bulb?

Three. One two screw in the bulb, and two to listen to him brag about the screwing part.

6.- How many Microsoft employees does it take to change a lightbulb?

None. They'll just declare darkness the new standard.

7.- How many psychiatrists does it take to screw in a lightbulb?

Just one, but the lightbulb has to want to be changed.

Alternate version:

How many psychiatrists does it take to screw in a lightbulb?

What do you think?

8.- How many video editors does it take to change a lightbulb?

They can change it for you, but it's not gonna look any better.

9.- How many Irishmen does it take to change a lightbulb?

Two. One to hold the lightbulb, and the other to drink until the room spins.

10.- How many feminists does it take to change a lightbulb?

Two. One to change the bulb, and the other to suck MY DICK!

(sorry, but if this is intended as a practical lesson I cannot skip any example.)

11.- How many mice does it take to screw in a lightbulb?

Two. The trick is getting them in there.

12.- And how many cats?

Wait. Wait a minute! This was a foolish question. Do you think that cats, having an excellent night vision are gonna waste their time in those things.

14.- How many American blondes does it take to screw in a lightbulb?

Only one, but it can take to her about ten years. Twenty years if a second blonde is giving her opinion. Thirty years if they are three, and so on.

I'll soon be back. Don't switch channels. Thanks for the alms.

... and as I was telling, I'm flat in fuel, the right aileron is stuck, the engine quit, my only pair of eyeglasses broke and besides I have a big toothache, but I don't think is a matter of any emergency. Only if you were so kind as to give me a little of priority. Well, but not in a hurry, take your time, I don't want to disturb anybody. Thank you and over!





I wonder myself if I'll have to hire one of these cargoes to transport the profits I'm gonna get with this book.

Madrid-Barajas Runway-18 R



... or may be one of these if the bills are small.

Andrews Air Base

...Well! I think I've already told you that I'm a big talker. I talk even if the person standing in front of me is unable to grasp anything, not because he's suffering of a light foolishness but simply because I don't speak any language he knows.

But, when keeping in radio contact with Air Traffic Control, then, the matter is very different and I'm as concise as practical.

Well, not always...



Airports

My favorite places to sleep if I cannot (or I don't have time to) find a hotel.



Always in a hurry from airport to airport.



There are pretty busy airports. Look!



Other ones have the ramp or parking area so congested you have to leave the plane at the first place you find, as this guy.



Even overnight



121.5 Mayday, mayday, mayday!

I do not fly, not because I know it is very risky and I scare to death but because simply I do not like to (I am a liar!)

Mayday-Mayday (in opposition to Pan-Pan) when broadcast three times from a plane in the frequency 121.5 MHz alerts everybody about the big crash you are about to have.

Fortunately I have not ever needed to use it and if I would ever have to use it I will remember what my instructor used to tell me:

"In spite of wasting your time saying Mayday-Mayday you'd better use that time to pray!"



Look! In spite of the miraculous phrase "May-Day, May-Day!" he mistakingly said "MOM, MOM!!!" and see what happened.

You know, it's unusual but sometimes it happens that while in flight you listen on the radio conversations like the one which follows.

"Norfolk tower, Cessna 004HF"

"4HF, Norfolk tower, go ahead"

"Cessna 4HF, Mayday, mayday, mayday!!! 50 miles east above the sea, only 7,000 feet height and running out of gas. request approach priority, Norfolk"

"4HF, Norfolk tower, say again all after "Our Father, which art in heaven ..."

... and as I was telling, I'm flat in fuel, the right aileron is stuck, the engine quit, my only pair of eyeglasses broke and besides I have a big toothache, but I don't think is a matter of any emergency. Only if you were so kind as to give me a little of priority. Well, but not in a hurry, take your time, I don't want to disturb anybody. Thank you!

