Sleeping Beauty Left on Plane

by Jerry Ratch

Sleeping Beauty was left sleeping on a plane They tried to wake her but couldn't so they locked her in for the night

When she got up in the middle of the night she was completely disoriented and staggered up the aisle to the bathroom to take a pee in a tiny little closet

"Where am I?" she kept whining "Where am I?" Ordinarily Sleeping Beauty did not whine so you can understand how extraordinary the circumstances

After finding herself locked in the plane she sat down in the pilot's seat and began pushing buttons and fondling the controls

Suddenly the engines fired up She taxied that puppy out onto the runway and radioed the control tower "Control Tower? This is Sleeping Beauty. Permission to take off?"

"Yeah, right," was all they said from the tower They were smoking a giant doobie

Available online at *«http://fictionaut.com/stories/jerry-ratch/sleeping-beauty-left-on-plane»* Copyright © 2010 Jerry Ratch. All rights reserved. because it was the middle of the night and it seemed like the planet had stopped spinning Also they thought someone was joking until Sleeping Beauty powered up and took off

"Okay, May Day, May Day, we got Sleeping Beauty circling over Manhattan and don't know how to get her down! May Day! May Day!"

"Tell her to splash down in the Hudson River," said an unknown voice over the intercom probably her handsome prince in a rowboat below "It's been done before. Don't worry. Piece of cake. But next time watch out for the Magic Geese."