

Cajun Airline ! !

Pierre and Boudreaux was flying Cajun Airlines to da Mardi Gras. Boudreaux was flying da plane and Pierre was in da back foolin wit da cargo equipment an stuff. Da plane hit some turbulence an started bouncin around an Boudreaux got knock unconscious. Den da plane start driftin.

Pierre come run up to da front an Boudreaux was sprawl out over da steerin wheel.

Well, Pierre don't know nutin bout flyin an he start to get panaky. He grab da microphone and holla "May Day! May Day! Dis is Cajun Air Line 90210. Boudreaux, him knock unconscious an I don know nutin about flyin dis plane!"

"Dis is da control tower," someone answer. "Don you worry about nutin. We gonna splain how you to land dis plane, step by step, ah gar-own-tee! Jus leave anyting ta us. Fus, how high you are an whas you position?"

Pierre thought a minute, den say, "I'm five foot ten an I'm all da way to da front of da plane."

"No! No!" answer da tower. "What you altitude an where you location?"

Pierre say, "Man ah got a po attitude, an I'm from Thibodeaux!"

"No! No! No!" came an exasperated voice. "Ah needs to know how many feet you got off da groun an how you plane in relation to da airport!"

Pierre he start to panic by dis time. He say, "Countin Boudreaux's an mine, we got four feet off da groun an I don believe dis plane related to you airport!"

A long pause ---- de silence was deafenin. "We needs to know who you next of kin