

## Terrorist On The Plane

Carlos: Pilot  
Jose: Co-Pilot  
Hector: Terrorist

CARLOS: I'm scared now man, I'm ready to piss my pants dude.

JOSE: C'mon man stop being a pussy.

CARLOS: Why not this is how I always been all my life, can't help it.

*(JOSE laughs quietly)*

*Walking into the plane and into the cockpit.*

JOSE: Just sit down dude and get ready for it.

CARLOS: Aight, thanks for the support man I need it.

JOSE: Don't trip its all good man, I got you.

CARLOS: Ok cool Jose, thanks.

CARLOS: Everybody we will leave shortly and arrive in Mexico in about four and a half hours.

JOSE: Nice start man, your at the start.

CARLOS: Check, Check, Check, everything is on point we're finally ready.

Damn we're really going to do this now, oh well screw it.

JOSE: You ok Carlos?, you need some water, or what?

CARLOS: No, I'm ok, aw shit!

*Carlos vomits on the floor and partially on Jose.*

JOSE: Watahell!, Are you serious man, c'mon!

CARLOS: Ugh, I'm so sorry man ill clean it ok don't worry.

JOSE: No, just go get napkins from the bathroom, hurry.

*Carlos opens the door and heads to the mini bathroom on the plane and gets napkins.*

JOSE: Man hurry up! It smells like old eggs with ham.

*Jose looks at the vomit in disgust.*

CARLOS: Sorry man that was my breakfast haha.

JOSE: Damn, well can you clean a little bit and then throw away the napkins.

*Carlos finishes cleaning the rest of the vomit.*

JOSE: Do you feel better man? I don't want you throwing up later you know.

CARLOS: Yes am fine now, but hold up I am going to throw away the napkins.

*Carlos throws about 50 vomit napkins in toilet and tries to flush it.*

JOSE: Double check the gear Carlos because its time to take off soon.

CARLOS: Ok sir, yes everything is at in place.

Folks we will be leaving soon in a couple of minutes and I must advise you to put on your seatbelt please, thank you.

CARLOS: Man I cant believe this is happening right now, crazy!

JOSE: Yea, just don't vomit any more and we're good.

CARLOS: Ready for take off man, here we go!

*As the plain starts to speed up and starts to lift up into the air, the sound water starts to drip loudly and massively.*

CARLOS: What's that sound Jose?.

JOSE: Its nothing man just keep lifting the plane, ok ?.

*As the plain levels at about four thousand feet Carlos and Jose both have to pee really bad but the Pilot Carlos gets there first and opens the door.*

CARLOS: Damn I got to take a leak badly....., oh what the hell!

CARLOS: There's blue water everywhere, this is disgusting!

*Once Carlos looks up at the toilet he sees that all the napkins with the vomit are on top floating and realized that he created this.*

JOSE: What happened?

CARLOS: Nothing I just tripped, don't worry about it.

PASSENGER: Ew, what happened here man?!

CARLOS: I have no idea,

*As Carlos said that he started to walk back slowly into the cockpit and closed the door quickly*

JOSE: Finally your back damn, my dicks about to explode.

CARLOS: Don't use the bathroom man.

JOSE: Why not?

CARLOS: I just took a big ass dump in there and it smells like dead raccoon.

JOSE: Aw, c'mon my pipe is about to burst and you come with this?, thanks man!

CARLOS: Your very welcome.

*Trying to figure out a way so Jose or other passengers don't notice about the accident he runs to the bathroom and locks himself in there to buy time.*

CARLOS: Man what did I do now, I have to think c'mon think Carlos think.

*Jose anxious to take a piss, he runs to the bathroom and knocks softly but loudly.*

JOSE: Carlos open the door, I don't care if it smells like boo boo just let me in before my pants get moist.

CARLOS: I cant, my stomach started to hurt so am back on the toilet taking another one,

sorry.

JOSE: You have to be actually shitting me Carlos, fuck!

Just hurry up because were going to need you in the cockpit soon.

*Once hearing that, Carlos started to move back and worth thinking of a plan while the blue tint water hits his leather shoe.*

CARLOS: Jose, Jose come here for a minute.

*Jose sets the plane on auto pilot.*

JOSE: Wasup man?.

CARLOS: We have a problem.

JOSE: What kind of problem.

CARLOS: Uh, a bad one, one that has to do with water.

*As soon as Carlos opened the door Jose looked down and opened his eyes in surprise.*

JOSE: What happened!

CARLOS: Calm down the passengers are going to wake up and see this, shut up.

JOSE: There all going to be pissed once they see they cant use the bathroom, its going to be hell on a plane.

CARLOS: Well these people got to handle it I guess, fuck it.

JOSE: What!, this is our job man your crazy.

Plus we are about thousands of feet in the air above the clouds and your saying this, I don't get paid enough to do this crap.

*While Jose complained about his job, Carlos was getting a headache and the bubble guts.*

CARLOS: Oh damn its coming out of my ass man, I really have to go now!

JOSE: Great Just great!, you messed up this flight and now the cockpit is going to smell

like shit.

CARLOS: Dude this isn't funny, am holding my butt hole with my hand its literally starting to come out ahhhh!

*While Carlos and Jose argued, almost all the passengers that were awake carefully listened in disgust until one passenger couldn't take it anymore and took action.*

HECTOR: I can't take it anymore! I am going to blow my brains out!

PASSENGER: Whoa, calm down there fellow sheesh.

HECTOR: What! your dead!, matter a fact all of you are!

*Hector grabs the passenger that spoke up to him and pulled out a shank from inside his rectum.*

*Everyone starts to scream and panic when Carlos and Jose goes to see what the fuss is all about.*

JOSE: What's going on people!?

Oh my god!, Carlos!

CARLOS: Oh shit, um um calm down man, um we can work this out.

HECTOR: No!, all of you are going to die bwahahahaha.

*As soon as the terrorist looks to his left side Carlos jumps and tackles him risking the chance of getting stabbed and holds him down as the hostage runs off and Jose runs to the cockpit and checks the flight and calls officials.*

HECTOR: Your stupid I have undetectable C4 explosives around my waist ready to go off any time I press the detonator.

CARLOS: And where is this detonator you speak of?

HECTOR: Its in my right jean pocket but you will never get it!

CARLOS: Ok....

*Carlos reaches in Hector's pocket and takes the detonator out when all the passengers start to freak out and scream.*

JOSE: We are close to landing people so sit down and please shut up.

CARLOS: You are such an idiot and you deserve to do time for your stupidity.

JOSE: Ok, were landing now

*As soon as Jose lands the plane the passengers rush out the doors and federals start to rush in.*

*Carlos gets off of Hector and the police arrest him and take him out the plane with force*

HECTOR: Damnet, oh well this was better then listen to you whine all day and plus I couldn't hold my bladder any more you freaking pussy.

CARLOS: Damn that was crazy, no more of this.

*(Takes of uniform)*

CARLOS: I quit!

JOSE: Amen!

THE END