Falling from an Airplane

There I was in the airplane drinking my complimentary drink when suddenly a bird hit the plane and made a huge hole in the side of the plane. The suction pulled several of us out into the open air. I counted six other people with me. When I looked down I nearly fainted. We were falling from an airplane.

Falling from an airplane. I couldn’t believe it. How could it be? Anyway, it didn’t matter if I believed it or not, it was happening. I was surprised how far we still were from the ground. You would think it wouldn’t take very long to reach the ground. But when your falling from more than 30,000 feet it takes a while.

After a few minutes we found a group of skydivers and told them our story. They said that they could land
us safely. They said we were to land somewhere near Kentucky. When we started to see the ground more clearly the skydivers told us each to find someone with a parachute so we could land. When we landed I was so happy that we survived, even if we were in the middle of nowhere.