

I had a bad dream last night . . .

In the dream was the FAA, crew scheduling, bad schedules, bad management, self-serving union, unserviceable aircraft equipment, changing weather, freezing rain, no extra holding fuel, ever-changing procedures, endless flight manual revisions, dead heading in the middle seat, broken and lost luggage, nasty passenger agents, crabby old flight attendants, all-nighters, foreign countries, sleep deprivation, mergers, seniority squabbles, company threats, freezing rain, food poisoning, no food, bad coffee, bidding, pulled away from my family for weeks at a time, fleabag hotels, early get-ups, late cabs and maniac cab drivers, bidding vacation, waiting for gates, weather, freezing rain, low visibility approaches, aircraft de-icing, PCs, Gestapo check airman, medicals, commuting to and from work in unspeakable weather, freezing rain, the parking lot from Hell, parking lot buses, inter-terminal buses, Spring Break, Christmas rush, Easter rush, PA announcements, insurance, drug and alcohol testing, noise violations, customs lineups, dry cleaning, terrorism, security passes, rude (dumb as dirt) security personnel, high gas/oil prices, pay cuts, rush hour traffic, freezing rain, that infernal alarm clock, crash pads, catching cold away from home, lackadaisical crew members, sexual harassment threats, flight attendants and co-pilots implying that they are a gift to aviation after being there **three years**, back biting, gossip, cell phones, aircraft cram courses, plus laying my job on the line several times a year with simulators, endless procedural memorization and Annual Recurrent Training days ... did I mention freezing rain?

Then I woke up

. and joyously found myself still retired!

Whew!!!

By an Unknown Retired Airline Pilot

If you can relate to this dream you most likely have been an Airline Crewmember. And, if you've retired from that occupation you can understand the final word of relief.