

A Nightmare with Wings

by Matthew Kuczajda

The Boeing 747 was flying over the Atlantic Ocean. It was a Virgin Atlantic flight from Manchester to Orlando. This flight started out as one of Virgin Atlantic's ordinary, daily flights. Little did the passengers know that this flight would turn into a living nightmare.

Captain Johnson was taking a break from his duties, getting something to drink. He heard a scream coming from the cockpit and ran back where he found his copilot dead. Captain Johnson checked him for any signs of how he died. Strangely, there was not a mark on his body. Johnson got some of the other flight crew to take the copilot to the back of the plane.

Johnson was shocked at this death, but he decided that the best thing to do was to just keep on flying until they reached Orlando. Then, they could get a medical expert to check him out. Just as he sat down and was about to take over the controls, he heard a strange scratching noise. He didn't think much about it. He just thought that it was the autopilot adjusting the engines. It then got louder and louder until he couldn't ignore it anymore.

Then, the seat began to vibrate. Johnson felt something pushing him as he jumped out of his seat, a hole opened up, and a bunch of cockroaches swarmed into the cockpit. He thought that it was just a little problem at first, but as they continued to swarm out, he realized that they must be crammed inside the walls and floors of the plane. It then dawned on Johnson that this is how his co-pilot died. He had been suffocated by cockroaches. The cockroaches had gone back into the seat so that when Captain Johnson returned, there was no sign of anything that could have killed his copilot. Captain Johnson didn't want to have the same fate. He threw open the door and ran out to the passengers.

He told them of the situation they were in. They had to get rid of the cockroaches. Johnson devised a plan that he hoped would work. It would be highly dangerous, but he couldn't think of another option. The cockroaches were gushing out of the seat in the cockpit. Soon they would fill the whole plane. He was going to crash the plane into the ocean and drown the cockroaches. That would require him and all the passengers to use the escape floats to travel all the way to America. That would be near impossible since they were miles away from land. Captain Johnson made the decision to try it anyway.

He gently landed on the surface of the water and had everyone exit on the inflatable rafts, As Johnson was thinking of what to do next, he heard a faint noise in the distance. It grew louder, and there was no mistaking what it was. There was a boat coming towards them. It was a huge fishing boat, and they somehow managed to wave it down.

They were safe. No one but the co-pilot has been injured. The living nightmare was over. After a long day on the boat, they made it to Florida. They were 12 hours, but they arrived. Best of all, the cockroaches hadn't. They were in the middle of the Atlantic Ocean, waiting for the next boat to sail by, waiting for their next victim.