

SENIOR TURBULENCE

BY CASGRA



A
FAST FLYING, HOT
SERVING, KNEE SLAPPING
ADULT COMEDY AT
30,000
FEET!

STARRING:

BRIDGET (THE LOVELY)

WITH

MACK (THE FUNNY GUY)

DON (THE GRUMP)

CLYDE (THE SLY)

AND

MR. HENDERSON
(THE STUD)

HENDERSON:
WOULD YOU LOOK AT THAT?

MACK:
WHAT A PIECE!

CLYDE:
MMM.. FINE PIECE.



DON:
HA HA HA.

NOVA:
SO HE TOLD ME IT HAPPENS TO EVERY GUY.
NOT YOUR DAD I TELL HIM. HE SAYS WHAT
AND I'M LIKE HUH. MY DAD? YEAH WHAT
ABOUT YOUR DAD? HE THEN LOOKED AT ME
WITH THIS CONFUSED LOOK ON HIS FACE.
IT WAS HILARIOUS!

BRIDGET:
GENTLEMEN.





CAPTAIN:

GENTLEMEN, THIS IS YOUR CAPTAIN SPEAKING. LET ME WELCOME YOU ABOARD BRIDGET AIRWAYS. WE'VE JUST HIT OUR CRUISING ALTITUDE OF 30 000 FEET. I'VE TURNED OFF THE SEAT BELT SIGN, WHICH MEANS YOU ARE NOW FREE TO MOVE ABOUT THE CABIN. WE SHOULD TOUCH DOWN IN FLORIDA AT 6:30 LOCAL TIME. ON BEHALF OF YOUR COCKPIT AND CABIN CREW, PLEASE SIT BACK AND KNOCK BACK A FEW DRINKS AND SNACKS AND ENJOY BRIDGET... THE FLIGHT.

BRIDGET:
THAT'S AN INTELLIGENT
OBSERVATION.

DON:
EXCUSE ME, MISS.

MACK:
IF GOLDBLOCKS TRIED THREE BEDS, THEN
THAT WOULD MEAN THAT MAMA BEAR AND
PAPA BEAR DIDN'T SLEEP TOGETHER. HOW
DID THEY MAKE BABY BEAR?

BRIDGET:
HOLD ON. WHAT ELSE
YOU GOT?





MACK:

**IF THAT LIGHTYEAR GUY THOUGHT THAT HE
WAS REAL, THEN WHY THE HECK DID HE COLLAPSE
EACH TIME THE KID WALKED INTO THE ROOM?**

BRIDGET:
Wow! You're good!

DON:
Ehh!

MACK:
Oh I'm loaded with them!

BRIDGET:
I DON'T DOUBT IT.





MACK (VO):
BOY I CAN'T WAIT TO
FEAST ON THOSE!

MACK (VO):
THEY DON'T PUT THAT
ON THE MENU.





DON:
OH MY!



DON:
GOOD GOLLY!

DON:
THIS CAN'T BE HAPPENING!



DON:
SUCK IT GIRL! I'M ALL YOURS!





**DON:
SURE!**

**BRIDGET:
COULD I RIDE IT?**

DON:
ONLY ONE WAY TO
FIND OUT.

BRIDGET:
I'M SO WET! IT SHOULD
SLIP RIGHT IN.

DON:
AND THERE IT IS.

BRIDGET:
PERFECT!

DON:
OH GOODNESS ME! I'M
NOT GOING TO LAST!

BRIDGET:
JUST HOLD ON A LITTLE
BIT LONGER!



DON:
TOO LATE!

BRIDGET (VO):
So close!

DON:
I'M SORRY, MY DEAR.





DON:
BLESS YOU.

BRIDGET:
DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT.



CLYDE:
SURE WAS A NICE THING YOU DID
OVER THERE FOR GRANDPOPS.



CLYDE:
SHAME HE COULDN'T LAST THOUGH.
BUT MAYBE THIS GRANDPOPS CAN.



CLYDE:
WHAT SAY YOU AND I GIVE IT A TRY?



CLYDE:
OH MY.



CLYDE:

**SHT. YOU SO WET GIRL AND OLD CLYDE
HERE IS JUST GETTING STARTED.**

BRIDGET:

HUH HUH.

CLYDE:
CHILL SWEETS. CLYDE'S GOT A
WHOLE LOT OF FUN TRICKS.

BRIDGET:
OH YES. KEEP DOING THAT.



BRIDGET:
YOU WEREN'T KIDDING.

CLYDE:
CLYDE NEVER KIDS.

CLYDE:
YOU FEEL THAT, BABY?

BRIDGET:
OH MY GOD!



CLYDE:
IS THAT A GOOD SIZE FOR YOU?

BRIDGET:
IT'S WONDERFUL.

BRIDGET:
BUT CAN YOU GIVE ME JUST
A LITTLE BIT MORE, PLEASE?



CLYDE:
GIRL, I'M GIVING IT ALL TO YOU. THE
FULL-SIZE CLYDE TREATMENT!

BRIDGET:
OH MY GOD YES!
JUST LIKE THAT!



CLYDE:
OH SHIT!

BRIDGET:
So good! But now it's time for the
BRIDGET-TAKES-OVER TREATMENT!



BRIDGET:
I NEVER KID!

CLYDE:
YOU WEREN'T KIDDING!

CLYDE:
GET OVER HERE!

CLYDE:
IT'S FEEDING TIME!

BRIDGET:
SUCK ALL YOU WANT. THERE'S
PLENTY MORE FOR EVERYONE.



CLYDE:
SWEET LOOKING EYE CANDY!



CLYDE:
OH SHIT! THIS GRANDPOP
IS GONNA POP!

BRIDGET:
THAT WAS A
HUGE POP.

CLYDE:
SURE WAS.









HENDERSON:
MY COFFEE GOT COLD. I'M
A REAL SLOW SIPPER.

MACK:
I GOT ANOTHER RIDDLE FOR YOU IF
I CAN JUST GET ANOTHER REFILL.

A close-up, high-angle portrait of a woman's face, focusing on her eyes and lips. She has light skin and is wearing dramatic teal and black eye makeup. Her lips are coated in a glossy, reddish-orange lipstick. Her hair is blonde and styled in a braid. The lighting is soft and directional, highlighting the contours of her face.

BRIDGET:
HOW ABOUT WE SAVE THE
RIDDLES FOR LATER?



MACK:
ARE YOU SURE? I GOT A REAL
GOOD ONE THIS TIME.

HENDERSON:
SOME THINGS ARE WORTH
TAKING TIME.

**BRIDGET:
PRETTY SURE.**



MACK:
I'LL PROBABLY FORGET.



MACK:
NAH I WON'T FORGET.





**MACK:
I FORGOT!**

HENDERSON:
EHHH!

MACK:
Ooooo!



HENDERSON:
Аhhh!

MACK:
Ленн!



MACK:
OH YEAH!



MACK:
I JUST CAN'T
GET ENOUGH.







BRIDGET:
GENTLEMEN, THIS IS THE
LAST CALL FOR SNACKS.

BRIDGET:
EAT UP BEFORE
I CLOSE UP!





HENDERSON:
BUT BEFORE YOU CLOSE UP,
I GOT A TIP FOR YOU!

BRIDGET:
YES PLEASE.

HENDERSON:
IF YOU INSIST.

BRIDGET:
I DO. PLEASE GIVE
IT TO ME!



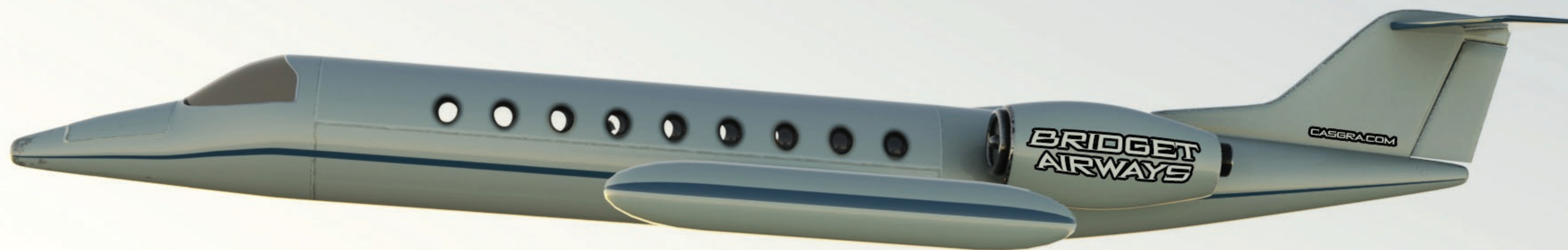


HENDERSON:
HERE YOU GO!
AHHHHH!

BRIDGET:
THANK YOU.







**CAPTAIN:
COME ON PEOPLE, GET DRESSED.
PREPARE FOR LANDING.**



BRIDGET:
ERGH..

BRIDGET:
I NEED A VACATION.



**HENDERSON:
HERE TO SERVE.**

**CLYDE:
JUST SAY THE WORD.**

**DON:
MY DEAR, ANYTHING
YOU WANT.**

**MACK:
WE'RE ALL HERE FOR YOU.**

BRIDGET:
OH MY. I CAN GET
USED TO THIS.





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