

## Wild Card/Tuesday -- 6.24.14



• [Stickman](#) • [10 hours ago](#)

It took off around 5:15 and headed towards Post Falls. It's the pilot's discretion where to fly, mostly because there was a very big dark cloud over us that looked like a thunderstorm. Someone mentioned he might go north towards Rathdrum and such. He didn't. And I'm glad. He turned south and went over the lake all the way to the end and came back and flew right over my house. Nothing better than that. It was truly a thrill. The whole time it was hard to imagine ten young boys in there flying dangerous missions over Germany. There was 7 of us I think, not counting the pilot, co-pilot and a man who told us what to do and helped us. After take-off, which was extremely loud, we were all allowed to walk around the plane to various locations in the plane. It helps if you are a small man. I managed, though I am 6'2". There was a small boy with us flying with his grandfather, and it was like he was on an amusement ride. Everything fascinated him. He will surely remember that for the rest of his life, like I will, as they won't be around much anymore. Everyone had cameras, except me, I just wanted to experience it all. My sister came out and took a few shots and a video of it taking off and landing, so if she sends me those, I will try to post them. I thank everyone who commented on this story and enjoyed it, especially the anonymous donor who I will always thank and think about. What a special gift and a special story. Such a magnificent plane and a true piece of our history. I also rode with a smallish woman about 50 who is a pilot herself and has ridden in many planes in her life. Not this one though, and she really didn't want to move around much. I asked her about that and she just said she just wanted to feel it. The noise, the power, the smoothness, all of that. I won't get carried away as I am wont to do at times, just to end with it was thrilling.