



From <https://notalwaysright.com/tag/airport/>

Your Good Mood Is Hel-Sinking

My friend is arriving to Helsinki from the USA to visit me shortly after my new baby was born. She walks up to the passport inspection desk and hands her passport to the border guard.

Border Guard: "What is the purpose of your visit to Finland?"

Friend: **excited** "My friend just had a baby and I'm going to be the godmother and I'm really excited."

Border Guard: **deadpan** "Pleasure." **stamps her passport**

One of the comments:

- If the guard wanted a short answer, he should have asked "Is your visit for business or pleasure?" He asked an open-ended question and got an open-ended response.

It's The Most Electrifying Time Of The Year

I am trying to get to Calgary for Christmas. Unfortunately, a snowstorm shuts down my local airport on the afternoon of December 21 before I can fly out, and I wind up spending the night on a bench. There are no more seats available to Calgary before the 25th, so I take a flight to Edmonton on the 24th, reasoning that one way or another, I can get to Calgary from there. The following takes place while I am waiting at a boarding gate in Edmonton to exchange my stand-by ticket for a boarding pass. The flight is maybe 20 minutes behind schedule.

Teenage Girl: **haranguing the airline employee about the flight being late and not being allowed to smoke in the airport** "I've been waiting for TWO HOURS..."

Me: **interrupting** "I've been trying to get to Calgary since Sunday."

Teenage Girl: **spins around and gapes at me** "What?"

Me: **briefly explains**

Teenage Girl: "You need to complain more! I'd have been in their face..."

Me: **interrupting** "Some guy tried that. He got tasered and arrested."

Teenage Girl: **shuts up and goes back to the lounge**

Airline Employee: "Thanks!"

