

Stories for lipreading



THE HELICOPTER RIDE

[This text is read aloud at the beginning of this video:]

Welcome to Stories for Lipreading. If you haven't used our website before, we suggest you look at our 'How to Use' page before you begin. We hope you enjoy this joke, which is called 'The Helicopter Ride.'

The Helicopter Ride

Every year, Geoff and Brenda went to the County Show. And every year, Geoff would look longingly at the display where you could book a short helicopter ride, and say to Brenda, 'I'd love to go up in that helicopter.'

But Brenda always replied, 'I know you would Geoff, but fifty pounds is fifty pounds.'

So it never happened.

Then one year, when Geoff and Brenda arrived at the display, Geoff said, 'Look, Brenda, I'm 85 years old this year. If I don't go for a helicopter ride this year, I might never do it!'

But Brenda just shrugged her shoulders and said, 'Sorry, Geoff, but fifty pounds is fifty pounds.'

The pilot overheard their conversation and felt sorry for Geoff. 'Excuse me,' he said. 'I couldn't help overhearing your conversation. I've got a suggestion. I'll take you both up for a ride for free, on one condition. If you can stay completely quiet for the entire ride, I won't charge you. But if you make even one sound, it's fifty pounds each.'

Geoff was thrilled and they both agreed to do it. So later that morning they came back, clambered into the back of the helicopter, made themselves comfortable and up they went.

Well, the pilot did all sort of manoeuvres. He swooped and he lurched. He changed direction over and over again. He tried every dare-devil trick he could think of. But not a sound came from behind him.

When they landed, the pilot turned to Geoff and said, 'My goodness! I tried everything I could to get you to shout out, but you didn't. I'm so impressed!'

And Geoff said, 'Well, to tell you the truth, I almost said something when Brenda fell out back there, but you know, fifty pounds is fifty pounds!'