Wilderness House Literary Review 2/3	
3 SEPTEMBER 2007, Labor Day	
I'm standing on the tarmac about 20 feet from a Beechcraft 1900D the captain and first officer are doing an instrument panel check before starting the great turbo engines	
It's majestic where I am I always think of how it would look if I could film the starting of the motors from 20 feet away with the mountains, the American flag, and the ever changing sky	
Then, the captain gives the V sign which means - May I start engine number two I signal - go ahead and start number two the great propeller slowly turns as the motor combines gas, oxygen and spark and with greater force it roars into full power	
Such an amazing spectacle of raw energy soon, the captain raises his index finger I signal - go ahead and start number one there is the hum, the propeller turns slowly then, number one roars into full prop speed	
I begin walking backwards as the motors rally full strength the plane is ready for take off The captain holds up his right thumb and I motion for him to turn to his right and leave the gate	

	the sound and vividness of the aircraft
	so near with such great power glides away
	and I feel the prop wash against me
	blowing my orange vest in the air
	I walk toward the screening exit door
	to make sure it's locked secure.
	Back in the office, I telephone Harrison
	and report on the details of the flight.
	I enter the times on and in
i	nto the computer reservations system
	and listen for the crew to call in their
t	time out and off.
C L	Sometime I think I should not accept pay
	for what I do
	since I enjoy it so very much
1	but, then again, I think
	vell, I'm almost doing that anyway.
	nd I smile contentedly.
	U
-	Howard Lee Kilby, Labor Day 2007 (Copyright 2007)