

12-21-04

Flt # 888 / SDO → HOUSTON

SEAT # 29E

RECEIVED

APR 13 2005

CUSTOMER C...

Dear Continental Airlines,

I am disgusted as I write this note to you about the miserable experience I am having sitting in seat 29E on one of your aircrafts.

As you may know, this seat is situated directly across from the lavatory, so close that I can reach out my left arm and touch the door.

NOTE BEEN

(10/25)

All my senses are being tortured simultaneously.

Its difficult to say what the worst part about sitting in 29E really is?

Is it the stench of the sanitation fluid that is blown all over my body every 60 seconds when the door opens? Is it the woosh of the constant flushing?

OR is it the passengers asses that seem to fit into my personal space like a pornographic jig-saw puzzle?

NOTE BEEN

(10/25)

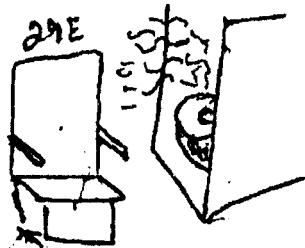
fl# 888 SAN/IAH

I constructed a stink-shield by shoving one end of a blanket into the overhead compartment - while effective in blocking at least some of the smell, and offering a small bit of privacy, the ass-on-my-body factor has increased, as without my evil glare, passengers feel free to lean up against what they think is some kind of blanketed wall. The next ass that touches my shoulder will be the last!

NOTE BOOK

WIPAC

I am picturing a board room full of executives giving props to the young promising engineer that figured out how to squeeze an additional row of seats onto this plane by putting them next to the LAV.

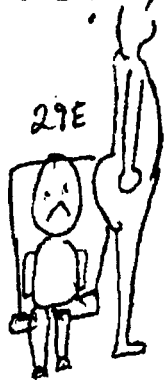


I would like to flush his head in the toilet that I am close enough to touch from my seat. and taste,

NOTE BOOK

WIPAC

Putting a seat here was
a very bad idea. I just
heard a MAN GROAN in
there! THIS SUCKS!



DEPICTION OF MANS BUTT IN MY
FACE.

Worse yet, I've paid over
\$400.00 for the honor of
sitting in this seat!

NOTE BLEN

NOTE BLEN

Does your company give
refunds? I'd like to go
back where I came from
and start over. Seat 29E
could only be worse if it
~~were~~ were inside the bathroom,
was located

I wonder if my clothing
will retain the sanitizing
odor... what about my hair!
I feel like I'm bathing in
a toilet bowl of blue liquid,
and there is no man in a
little boat to save me.

I am filled with a deep
hatred for your plane designer
and a general dis-ease that

NOTE BLEN

May last for hours.

We are finally descending,
and soon I will be able
to tear down the strike-
shield, but the scars will
remain.

I suggest that you
initiate immediate removal
of this seat from all of
your crafts. Just remove
it, and leave the smouldering
brown hole empty, ~~for~~ a
good place for sturdy / non-
absorbing luggage maybe,
but not human cargo.

~~Should not be used for~~