

Jeanne functions as Sheldon's chauffer, pilot, and traveling girl friend.

They flew down to Venezuela to look at a ship, and decided to purchase it. Jeanne was going to fly the Kingair over to Aruba, where she would meet the ship as it refuels, and continue on the ship for the voyage up to Bremerton Washington to get the ship worked on.

Jeanne took a cab to the airport while the other three walked to a market to load up on some supplies for the voyage.

As they were rounding stuff up Jeanne called, "...I can't find the plane".

"It's probably over by the fueling area then..."

"That's where I am now; it's gone".

"Okay, find the police; I'll be there in a flash".

Jeanne went to talk to what looked like a police officer. He didn't know any English and Jeanne didn't know the right Spanish words, but he pointed toward the tower building. She found a guy that could speak English and described the plane and situation to him.

"It is gone! ...Someone flew it west out of here".

Eventually Sheldon showed up. Sheldon said, "...It's going west, it's almost to Columbia".

The main airport supervisor showed up. "If they go into Colombia we can't go after it".

Sheldon said, "How about call the Colombians and let them know its coming. Once they land we will have a GPS fix on their location and they can go arrest the fuckers".

"You have one of those theft boxes"?

"Yes, that's how I know where it is". Sheldon phoned the company to get a new fix on the plane. "...It's still going west, about fifteen minutes from the Colombian border. Wow, they are going fast".

The airport guy called the Colombia military. They didn't want to wait for it to stop; they dispatched one of their beautiful old F-4 fighter jets that they got with the anti-drug money from the US government.

The Venezuelan airport chief said, "They don't like aircraft sneaking in and out of their country".

They waited about ten minutes and Sheldon called the security company again, “It’s still going west; almost 280 knots... there they crossed into Colombia... Oh... they must have landed.... The signal is gone”.

The Venezuelan airport guy called the Colombian military back, “...It was smugglers from the US working out of Costa Rica; we shot it down... They had a brief conversation on 121.5 and they refused to land, so they put one of the US missiles to it... oh, the wonderful American technology...”

Sheldon told the lady on the phone, “They fucking idiots shot it down; the fucking American DEA and Colombian drug ass holes shot it down; what good is your service now”?

“Well, you know where to look for the pieces...”

“Sorry for the cussing; that was my favorite airplane...”

Sheldon said on their way out, “Dam, I guess we will always file a flight plan when we go near Colombia; those fuckers thought they were shooting at me...”



The Venezuelan guy over heard, and said, “They blow one out of the sky every month or so; we should have let them land before calling them military idiots. Fortunately you can ketch one of our airlines back to the US”.

Sheldon answered, “Fortunately we have a ship”.

Once they were traveling in a cab to the port, Sheldon called Betty, “Someone stole my Kingair and the fucking DEA and Colombians shot it down”.

“They shot it down”?

“In Colombia; so order another one and have it delivered and registered in Costa Rica...”

“Okay; I don’t think we have insurance on it; just liability, because we paid cash”.



Rick Nishamura is the executive from the Japanese Big-S Company that purchased some assets from the company. Twila is their main star of the recording company they started. Sheldon and Joe are two of the main partners.

Joe and Sheldon were in Joe's office kicking around the details about the move. Joe was thumbing through a music industry trade magazine. "Ha, here is Rick Nishamura in his office".

Sheldon said, "That looks like the couch in suite 2005".

"It does; now I know how we will fuck that rabbit".

Joe called Twila's cell number and she answered from the new studio building where she was helping to set up the new studios. Joe said, "...I have a special project; can you come over to my office"?

"Do you want musicians"?

"No, just you and that little yellow outfit in your first CD..."

About an hour later she walked into Joe's office, "What's up Joe"?

"Let's go for a walk...look at this picture... Does that look like one of the couches in 2005"?

"Yeah; who's the guy"?

"Rick Nishamura, he is the one that works for Big-S and put together the buyout deal. He is the one that will be running the casino here. Do you think the porn people can paste a porn scene into this guy's office background"?

"Of course, they are good".

"If we can get him on that couch in 2005 fucking someone, we can paste it into his office, and we might be able to get a better bargaining position with the Big-S corporate people, maybe even get back the studio or casino..."

"You want me to fuck him in 2005"?

"Or one of the porn girls... I'm thinking because you are in the "Twila"; you are in a good position to approach him; like you want a better contract with Big-S or something".

"Who will run the cameras"?

"It looks like if we put a pair of cameras in the bookcase, it will be the same vanishing point so it looks right, for the couch by the spa... We can jam a hole through the wall and run the wires to the next suite and have a computer in there..."

"When do you want to do it"?

"I don't want anyone else to know about this, so Sheldon and I will rig it up this afternoon. I booked in both rooms for three days, just for good luck... how about if we schedule it for 11:00 AM tomorrow? One of us will be in the room at least a half hour early and stay until you are finished..."

"Okay; where is he going to be"?

“In the old offices on the second floor; they are going to use those offices as their main offices. It would be nice if you got a seaman sample too... but it would be nice to get some action without a condom for a while to make the movie segment more real.”

“Oh, this is going to be fun...”

Twila went back to the new studio where she was working on the project of removing the Coronado spots from her old radio segments and replacing them with the Green River Casino promos.

Joe and Sheldon took their laptop computers to the room next to 2005 and set them up. The sound system in that room was not so impressive and Sheldon noticed that the bookshelf speaker was about the right size to hold the two cameras they wanted to use. Sheldon took the speaker down and removed the speakers from the box. Sheldon managed to get the cameras mounted inside the box and cut little holes in the cloth at the appropriate spots. Joe bashed a hole in the back of the bookcase and thorough the wall for the wires. An hour later, they were playing with the pan, tilt, and zoom controls for practice.

About ten minutes until ten Twila called Joe’s cell phone, “Are you ready”?

“Yes, have fun”.

She walked out of her suite wearing nothing but the little yellow outfit that now had a Studio-B logo on it for promotional purposes. She went down the employee elevator and got off on the second floor. She walked down the long hallway and through the high security door into the executive office’s hallway. She spotted Rick in what used to be Joe’s offices. She walked in and shut the door.

“Who are you? How did you get here?”

“I’m Twila... with this card, like yours”.

“Oooohhhh, Twila... the singer Twila...yes...yes...aaahhhh, yes”.

“I need to talk to you; you are the main guy; right”?

“Yes, yes; sit down; aaahhhh.”

She pulled the shorts bottom out and down a little in the center of the front, giving him her famous glance at her hairless snatch. “I know a more private place”.

“Ah, ah, aaahhhh soooo, okay”.

She walked back to the elevators looking back several time to be sure he was following her. She stopped at the employee elevator that goes down to the radio facilities and up to the suites, and the door popped open. She didn’t push and buttons but the elevator quickly went to the twentieth floor and opened.

Rick asked, “How did it know what floor to go to”?

“It has memory; I almost always go to 20, it will remember that you went to 20 too”. They walked back to the older part of the wing and she slipped her card in the 2005 door.

When they went in he said, “Aaahhh, very nice suite”.

“I want a better contract when you guys take over the Studio-B, and I want to play in the big theater whenever we are not on tour”.

Dom, Sheldon, and Joe were watching and listening in the next room. Joe said, “I wonder if she really wants to work that much; it would be great”.

Rick answered, “Yes, yes, aaaaa, yes, yes”.

With her right hand, she pulled down her shorts and stepped out of them. With her left hand, she pulled her top off and threw it onto the target couch.

He started to remove his clothes; she took his suit coat and hung it on the arm of the couch that she noticed was slightly different from in the picture. Then he continued to undress handing each piece to her to hang neatly on the end of the couch, as if it was a normal ritual.

Once he was handing her his underpants she noticed the little 4” dick was already hard. “Oh, that’s a cute little penis; put it in my little pussy”. He did her missionary style with his head lying on his pile of cloths. He blew his wad in about twenty strokes. “Aaaaaahhhhhhaaaahhhhhhaaaaa”.

“Excuse me a second while I clean up; don’t go anywhere; I know you got some more in there”. She went to the bathroom and locked the door. She had forgotten about the sperm sample. She found a bottle of aspirins and dumped them in the toilet. Then she forced the cum to run out and into the bottle. She put the lid on tight and put the bottle in the water in the back of the toilet, where it floated off to the other side. After putting the toilet lid back on she cleaned up, took a leak, and cleaned up some more.

He was sitting on the couch with his dick still hard.

“Oh, good; you do have some more left”. She bent over with her hands on his messed up pile of clothes, and her ass pointed toward him. Come on; put that cute penis in there”. He did; Fun, fun, fun.

As soon as they were finished, she added a little to the collection, cleaned up, and went back to the living room part of the suite. He was sitting there on the couch in an exhausted status. She put her pants back on with the door card slipped in where most girls would have a mess of hair and it showed through the material. “I have to go; see you next month”.

She left him sitting on the couch totally nude. She walked out and knocked softly on the next door; Dom let her in.

“Did you get the scenes”?

Sheldon answered, “Even that ‘cute little penis’ looked good in that pussy”.

Rick sat there a while before he went to take a leak and got dressed.

Joe asked Twila, “Do you really want to work the big theater a lot”?

“Well yes, it’s getting boring now; how about Wednesdays and Thursdays after this next world tour and we take a three week vacation... What theater will it be if you guys sold this one”?

“The Green River until we get a new place going...”

Sheldon called Crystal, “I have a special editing project for you... Can you come over to 2005”?

“Now”?

“If you can break loose...” They turned the rest of the day into a little party in 2005. Fun, fun, fun.



Crystal called Joe the next day. “We made a good little porn of your guy fucking Twila that really does look like he is in his office...”

Joe said, “Good... Where are you”?

“On the 4th floor; the old production room. We are the only ones here now; it’s eerie”.

Joe had the card from the top executive of the American part of the Big-S Corporation from the day he came to the escrow office. He dialed his straight in number. “This is Joe

Kass in Las Vegas. I have some extremely important items to discuss with you in person. Can we meet tomorrow morning at 10:00AM in your office in Hollywood”?

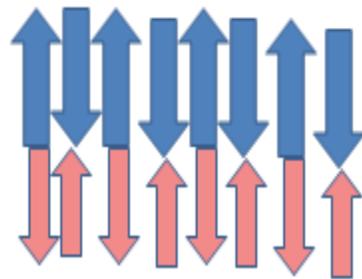
“Ah, yes, 10 AM tomorrow, Joe”.

“Don’t tell anyone I am coming, not even your most trusted secretary. Tell them it’s Joe Wilson from the old days, or something.”

“Ah, yes, Mister Wilson; see you at ten AM”.

“Oh, be sure to have a DVD player in your office”.

“Ah, yes, DVD player, okay...”



At six am Joe and Sheldon took off in the Kingair that Joe had claimed. They landed at the Santa Monica Airport and taxied to the hanger that hadn't had a plane in it for several years. Joe's 1963 Corvette was restored and kept in the hanger for occasions like this. On the drive over to Hollywood they reminisced about the good old days when this was a brand new car. Even with the heavy traffic, they were 10 minutes early.

The top executive of Big-S, in the US, greeted them as they popped out of the special elevator on the top floor. "Aaahhhh, Joe, and Aaahhhh, Sheldon; please come this way".

Joe pulled the DVD out of its blue case and handed it to the executive. "Play this".

He put it into his DVD player and the picture came out on his huge plasma screen on the wall. It started on a scene clearly showing the couch and the stuff in Rick's office for about ¼ of a second before Twila and Rick entered the scene, and then the picture zoomed in on Twila doing her undress show.

Sheldon said, "That is your music star Twila".

"Ah...Twila...aaaahhhh...that's Rick? Aaaahhhh this is not good, aaahhh. Oooooaaaaaaaaooooo..."

While it was still playing Joe said, "I would give you back your money if we didn't already spend it. This guy can't run a casino. You will see your investment diminish at least 20% each month; very fast. It takes at least six months to get a gaming license and he just started the paperwork a couple days ago. This is going to be a total disgrace for the Big-S Corporation worldwide."

The executive pushed a button on his phone to call Rick's cell phone; the conversation was in Japanese with a few English words thrown in that made the conversation obvious to Sheldon and Joe. "...You fucked the music star Twila"?

"Aaaaahhhh".

"She said you have a 'cute little penis'"?

"Aaaaahhhh".

"You be on the next plane to the office in Tokyo; leave the cellphone and computer there in the office; now".

The clip was almost over when Joe pushed the reject button on the DVD player. He broke the DVD into many pieces. "You need her to be respectable for the public..."

Sheldon spoke up, "The Big-S has always done a good job in the studio business and the radio station business; but the Casino business might be a mistake".

Joe added, “It will only work with managers that are very experienced in the US casino business; it is a way more tricky and competitive business”.

Sheldon said, “Remember when the Zibatsu bought the Dunes and the Oasis; two years later Steve Winn blew it up; the Chinese bought the El Rancho and within a year or two they went broke. Only Jews and Italians working together have a tendency to succeed in Las Vegas. We should have never let you get into a position of disgrace”.

”Aaaaa; what do we do? You cannot buy it back. We do not desire to have it; Rick talked us into it. Who do we sell it to?”

“You can sell it but financing is long and hard in this business. You can let someone run it like the Indians do with their casinos or you can sell it on a payment plan. “

“Ooohhhaaaa, this looks bad for the stockholders. Now my reputation and honor are in jeopardy. Management is the answer, aaaaahhhh. You run it...how do we set it up so everyone will be happy? That will put off the effects of the bad decision until we can get it sold for a reasonable price”.

Joe said, “We can do a joint partnership; you own it and we run it; we split the profit 50/50 so everyone will be happy”.

Sheldon added, “We already have over 6000 job applicants from the Coronado employees trying to get on at the Green River and our other hotels and casinos. If we tell everyone the deal fell through all our workers will be happy again. If we let them know the place is still for sale they will all be unhappy. Your stockholders will be happy to know they will get a good profit based on our history. The deal has to be very long with an option for us to buy it back at the end; 20 years”.

“Ooohhhaaaa, 15 years”?

Joe and Sheldon both said, “That will be a happy ending”.