



According to Popular Mechanics, at a lab trial a robot actually simulated a successful flight and landing of a Boeing 737. Experts predict that it's just a matter of time before you'll travel on flights piloted by robots.

Could anything possibly go wrong when you're a passenger on a real flight with a mechanical pilot? We can only imagine such statements that follow the announcement: this is your robot captain speaking:

We're about to take off, so fasten your seat belts and get comfy while the flight attendant oils up my joints.

Please do not be concerned if you hear heavy metal music and loud breathing from the cockpit. The flight attendant has volunteered to welcome your robot pilot to the Mile High Club.

Will those drunken passengers in the cheap seats please quiet down. If you don't, my robot cops will drag your sorry butts down the aisle and toss you off the flight.

In just a few minutes, we will be landing in Omaha. Oops, squawk, arp, clank. Or maybe Orlando. Squeak, clank, gulp. Or is it Oslo? Blick, crank, pop. I'm a bit rusty remembering names.