



BIG ASS FANS

TURBO6 OWNER'S MANUAL

Some Moments Don't Need to Kick Ass

Congratulations on a Kick Ass choice.

From all of us here at Big Ass Fans, congrats. You've just joined an elite class of residential ceiling fan owners with your purchase of this brand-new, high-performance TURBO6. Feels pretty nice, right? But before you get too carried away, remember that with great power comes great responsibility. And they don't come more powerful than this.

You aren't dealing with just any fan. This is the TURBO6, one of the most powerful ceiling fans on the planet. With its sleek design, superior airflow, and the most kick ass feature on the market—no seriously, we named it Kick Ass™ Mode—this fan is here to prove that bigger, faster, and stronger is always better, when used responsibly.

So first things first.

Because we care deeply about your safety (and your reputation), we feel obligated to offer some words of wisdom. Just because you **can** Kick Ass with your new TURBO6, doesn't always mean you **should.**

Sure, it's tempting, but let us guide you through a few scenarios where Kick Ass Mode might take things from “wow” to “whoa, what just happened?”

Let's dive into some real-life moments where it's better to *hold back the power*.

Ask yourself:
“Is this a Kick Ass moment?”



Moments That Don't Need To Kick Ass #1: Gender Reveal Party

The guests are gathered, the excitement at a ten, pink and blue balloons floating all around the backyard. Your mom is on FaceTime with Aunt Barb, who couldn't make it because she has a "confetti intolerance." OK Barb. And there's that one helium balloon floating, holding the secret. You're thinking: "Let's add some flair. Let's turn this up to Kick Ass Mode!" But trust us, this is not the moment.

One second, you're ready to share the big news. Next, your balloon is ricocheting off the ceiling, cupcake towers tumbling, and Aunt Barb's FaceTime is now a chaotic blur. That delicate reveal balloon? Gone. Three streets over, in the HOA presidents yard.

The takeaway?

Kick Ass Mode + helium balloon = chaos.



Don't Send That Bird Flyin': Moments That Don't Need To Kick Ass #2: Thanksgiving Dinner

Ah, Thanksgiving—the quintessential American feast.

You've been up since the crack of dawn, basting the turkey and mashing potatoes into creamy clouds of buttery heaven. The table is set like a Pinterest board. And just as the turkey is about to meet its inevitable carving fate...someone, in their infinite wisdom, says, "It's a little warm in here. Should we turn on the fan?"

No. Stop. For the love of Grandma's pecan pie, do **not** press that butto—WHOOOOSH HHHHH

Too late. Kick Ass Mode engages in full force. Now your Thanksgiving tableau looks like the aftermath of a medieval food fight. Gravy floods the table like Niagara Falls, cranberry sauce splatters across your Aunt Linda's face, Mimi's famous mashed potatoes go flying and rain down like an Idahoan monsoon, and the once-glorious turkey is now a spinning projectile of doom. Gobble, gobble, indeed.

Norman Rockwell is spinning in his grave as Aunt Susan tries to wipe stuffing out of her hair while Grandpa mutters something about how "this never happened with ceiling fans back in my day."

Pro Tip:

Your family-friendly culinary masterpiece is no match for the sheer force of Kick Ass Mode.



Because Nothing Says ‘Relaxation’ Like Watching 2,000 Puzzle Pieces Achieve Lift-Off... Moments That Don’t Need To Kick Ass #3: Puzzle Night on the Patio

It’s a calm, cozy Friday night. The patio is in full Zen mode, and tonight’s task? A casual 2,000-piece jigsaw puzzle. You’ve got your snacks, a Netflix fire roaring in the background for added ambiance, maybe a glass of wine. It’s a whole mood. You’ve just worked through the border and things are coming together as you get into a laser-focused state of puzzle flow.

All this puzzle piecing has got you working up a sweat. You think, “I’ll just fire up the TURBO6 for a quick breeze.” In reality, you’re about to unleash Kick Ass Mode. May God have mercy.

Those meticulously placed border pieces? Gone. Blown across the room like autumn leaves. You’ll be digging stray pieces from the depths of your couch, and your dog’s fur for the next month.

Instead of a relaxing night on the patio, you spend the next hour crawling around like a puzzle piece search party, contemplating a better life and a hobby that doesn’t involve thousands of tiny, airborne pieces.

Cross-stitch, maybe?



The One Where The Only Thing That Gets Swept Off Its Feet Is Your Entire Outdoor Tablescape. Moments That Don't Need To Kick Ass #4: Romantic Candlelit Dinner

This is it. You've gone all out for a romantic night on the back porch. The lighting is soft, the playlist is perfect, the chemistry palpable and sparks are flying off more than just the grill. You're moments away from your Lady and the Tramp noodle-slurp smooch. You dog, you.

Things are getting steamy... maybe a little too steamy. Someone casually suggests, "Let's turn on the TURBO6 and cool things down a bit."

Bad idea, love bird. You didn't just turn on a fan. You activated Kick Ass Mode.

Candles topple like dominoes, wax splashes across the table, and dinner plates go sliding like figure skaters in the Winter Olympics. Delicately plated pasta is jumping cartwheels through the air, and that romantic ambiance? Gone. Replaced by flying napkins, scattered silverware, and the slightly horrifying realization that you'll probably be finding candle wax in weird places for weeks.

Lesson learned: Next time things are getting spicy, we promise you the TURBO6 is **not** the mood enhancer you're looking for.



Worst Hallmark Movie Ever Moments That Don't Need To Kick Ass #5: Christmas Tree Decorating

It's the most wonderful time of the year, and your family is gathered to decorate the Christmas tree. Mariah Carey is hitting those high notes for the 800th time, hot cocoa steaming in mugs (yours has bourbon) and everyone's spreading the holiday cheer. You're hanging delicate glass ornaments, and everything feels like something right out of a holiday postcard.

That is until Uncle Terry, wearing his wooliest, warmest ugly holiday sweater, suggests turning on the TURBO6 for "just a little breeze."

Ho-ho-ho-noooo.

Kick Ass Mode kicks in, and suddenly you've got yourself full-blown Christmas chaos. Tinsel's whipping through the air like confetti on steroids, ornaments are getting launched like holiday hand grenades, and the star? It's lodged in your ceiling. As for Santa's reindeer? They've been blasted halfway to the North Pole. Forget cozy—your holiday just went full turbo.

Enjoy your coal, ya Scrooge.



**Avoid these Big Ass mistakes.
Know when to say “no” to your Turbo6 temptations.**

Not every moment needs to be a Kick Ass moment. We get it, it's tempting. But at some point or another, we've all gotta learn when to dial it down.

It's not that we don't trust you. It's just that history, experience, and countless fancy consumer tests have shown us that cranking things up to Kick Ass Mode without a plan can flip a legendary moment into an epic mess faster than you can say, “Hold my drink.”

Operating a fan isn't rocket science. Hell, most folks do anything but read directions, so the fact you've even made it this far is a small victory in itself.

At the end of the day, our ask is pretty simple: Please, for goodness sake, just take a second, breathe, and think before you press that button on our app. We've built this fan to Kick Ass, but you don't have to let it Kick Ass all the time. We trust that you can now operate the TURBO6 like a reasonable, civilized member of society—as civilized as anyone with a Big Ass Fan can be, in any case.





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