

Prologue

TWRP

This has gone on long enough
Across the empty chasm of space
In dimensions beyond our own
There inhabits an enigmatic force
Of unimaginable groove
Their mission
To seek out and exterminate
Sadness, boredom and depression
Yet, in a remote corner of the multiverse
The force known only as "Tupper Ware Remix Party"
Discovers the last beacon of evil and despair
And so it has come to pass that bound by their purpose
Their one true fate
They have plotted a course to the remote planet of earth