

## 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