

Planet No. 1423/F Preliminary Report

I have spent the last three months on this godforsaken world. I have visited hell, I have even been to Zor, but those two planets are mild compared to this hellhole. The people of this world are ignorant, ugly, arrogant and just plain stupid as a whole. There are many different languages to learn to fit in well, many dialects of each language *and* each tribe on this planet has its own dialect.

There are many tribes on this planet, and they all appear to hate each other. They fight each other. They ally together to fight other tribes. They even squabble with others in the tribe. When two tribes fight each other, it is know as 'wor'.

Another of the humans' customs that came from fighting is called 'mar-rage'. Two people are chosen who totally detest each other and are stuck in a domestic building, known as a 'howse', alone apart from each other. Occasionally they go to collect some young newborn humans from a medical building known as a 'hospitall'. Sometimes, and this is certainly not very often, mar-rage doesn't work out and the two humans *actually like each other*.

During mar-rage the males, and occasionally, the females will leave the house to go and stay in a big tower of concrete called an 'offiss'. They spend all day doing an activity called 'wurking' where they draw inane squiggles on pieces of paper, send electronic versions of these squiggles to each other and mate with the opposite sex. For wurking they receive 'wayjez' to go and buy body fuel, known as food, for their families.

Some humans are in charge of offises and so get higher wayjez. These humans also spend more time mating in the offiss than any other humans. Almost every human wishes to become the 'bos', as these top humans are called.

Higher up than boses are 'polytishans', who aren't just in charge of offises, but in charge of the tribes as well. They are supposedly elected democratically. One of these polytishans, Bill Clinton, got right into the swing of things when he was asked to hold offiss. He mated right, left and centre in the Oval Offiss. Polytishans are the top boses, and the best liars.

These backwards people (I really loathe using the word 'people' to describe humans) still use wood as a fuel. They have a saying on planet #1423/F (a.k.a Dirt or Mud or some such equally droll name) to never bite the hand that feeds you, yet they chop down trees for wood at a tremendous rate, around 5 a minute (0.42 Zookanian minutes). This would not be so bad, if they weren't carbon based, and needed oxygen (supplied by trees) to live. This is a serious case of biting hands. They are obviously not practising what they preach; mind you, with half of their ideas this is probably a good thing.

Some people (brrr) on planet # 1423/F say that they are the only intelligent life in the Omniverse. I would really like to know where they got the word 'intelligent' from. Some people (brrr) say that there are other worlds on the same level of intelligence as them. Believe me when I say that they will never, ever, find a world as stupid as theirs, not even unpopulated ones are that stupid. Some humans have the right idea though, as the following quote from 'comedian' (don't make me laugh) Eric Idle shows.

*"Remember when you're feeling very small and insecure,
How amazingly unlikely is your birth,
And pray there's intelligent life somewhere up in space,
Because there's bugger all down here on earth."*

Murray Barnes

The humans do have some 'technology' though: two prime examples are the 'vee-see-are' and the 'confuser'. As is common in all human technology, no one can understand them. Even the most intelligent human rely on their young to program the vee-see-are.

Confusers are very like our artificial brains, except a whole lot more stupid, and again for these people (why do I continue to use the word people?), for these fools (an improvement, but not quite enough) impossible to use. They have technology that they don't have a clue how to use, unless they're about 14 or 15 orbits of their star old.

So, in conclusion, the stuff you really sent me here to find out. You and I both don't care what I have said previously. I know you will have just read this paragraph, but I don't care. You sent me here to find out whether it was worth attacking these people (even you use that word). The short answer is no. The long answer is a no with a because. The because leading onto these reasons. These people (as you call them) are quite interesting & our scientists would probably enjoy studying them. You may wish to take over this world but it would be a waste of warship fuel to attack them that way. Send in one lawyer, their worst nightmare, and I promise, nay, guarantee you will have this planet within one of their lunar orbits.

Signed: Capt Benedict Zee Z Walton of the Zookanian Liberation Army, secret service, Art Appreciation Society and Stamp Collecting Club d.z.e (Mrs)