

So here I am, taking it all in.

I mean, C'MON! A lot's happened today. I spent almost two years sitting in that stupid ship with nothing to do...NUTHING.

Huff.

Ergh.

Now I'm trekking through the orange speckled wasteland of another world, leading an alien to the most precious treasure in the entire universe that only I know the secret location of!





I don't speak-Er-Ingish you said? Well, whatever. It's the Leebab in the air The what? Jeez squirt, where are you from? You don't know what Leebab gas is?

No one could possibly learn every language in the universe, how would you order lunch at a transport stop even?



So somebody, not sure who exactly, Figured out a way to make language universal to every species in the galaxy with the invention of Leebab.

Wow.

Well, when space

travel became such a norm,

like FOREVER ago, we had to

deal with the fact that all

of the different species from ALL of the different

galaxies spoke BILLIONS of different languages.

It's kind of like a language filter; they pump it into the air of any planet that can support carbon based life,