

No I didn't bring ewe to a space opera, Lambert, this is the baahlet. Pretend that ewe've been away from the farm before and don't act like an animal. This isn't a pig sty, this is a class establishment. Have a drink, have a snack, but also have some manners and don't slamb down your utensils.

I didn't bring ewe here just for the entertainment, there is something very important that I need to ask ewe. Make sure that ewe captured all of this in your datapad. Do ewe have enough RAM? If not, please clear out some memory before I begin.

Did ewe ever hear the tragedy of The Tragedy of Darth Baahcus the Woolly? I thought not. It's not a story the Farmer would tell ewe. It's a Bovidae legend. Darth Baahcus was a Dark Lord of the Bovidae, so powerful, so wise, and so wooly, he could use the Force to influence the midichlorians to create sweaters...clothing burst forth from the Force without nary a single cutting from another sheep. Freedom for our kind from the clippers of the farmer and their field hands. The farmers would tell ewe that he was baaad but they are deceitful.

I can tell by your face that ewe do not believe it. I would think the same if I were in your hooves because the claim is shear madness, but it is true. Darth Baahcus was going to wool the world by leading sheep kind in a rebellion. It wasn't all altruistic though, he was desperate for companionship. The plan did work, Darth Baahcus found that followers began flocking to him in droves. It was an udder stampede as word of his power reached the masses.

Darth Baachus plans revolved around his knowledge of the dark side. He had such a knowledge of the dark side that he could even keep the ones he cared about from a shearing. If ewe don't believe me, go ask that cow over there. Have ewe ever met herbivore? Hoof it over there and ask her, she'll confirm my story.

No? Ok I'll continue then.

The dark side of the Force is a pathway to many abilities some consider to be unnatural. Especially those in the clothing industry. Some might even say these powers are legend-dairy.

Hold on a moment. See that rooster over there, I need to go talk to him. He once fleeced me for over 10,000 credits. This is the last straw for me. I'm going to tell him "it's long pasture time to repay me."

No you don't need to hide, quit being sheepish in the face of conflict. I won't go over there, I promise.

I don't know how else to wrap this up so I'll ram this point home.

He became so powerful... the only thing he was afraid of was losing his wool, which eventually, of course, he did. Unfortunately, he taught his apprentice everything he knew, then his

apprentice sheared him in his sleep. Ironic. He could save others from a shearing, but not himself.

Can you pick up the bill? Why not? Don't be a sheepskate.

I do appreciate the night away from the farm. You know what they say, all's wool that ends wool.