Maximum Brevity - Howlader

Once upon a time, old man Howlader was wandering the streets of Karufr. Having recently returned from a particularly stressful raid with the Old Folks, he felt the need to blow off some steam, and was in a less than aware state. He was, in his estimation, very much off course – and it would take him more time than he’d prefer to get back to the comforts of the Home.

Howlader sighed, as he began to trudge towards the Home, while he came upon something so wondrous, so majestic, that it changed him forever.

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*Hours Later
The Home*

Shadow Taldrya was his usual incredulous self: "What’s the big deal, Howie? It’s just a pair of pants"

Howlader scoffed and rolled his eyes and began: "Just pants? Let me tell you about the thing you say is 'just a pair of pants.' We begin with the fabric. The softness and the hardness in all the right places mingling in a seductive pas de deux. And then the fit, the rolling forms of fabric overtake you. I’m falling. And that's when she catches you. And you know from now on, this is home. These pants…are home."

And kids, that’s how Howie found his magic pants.

Source material: <http://www.imdb.com/title/tt3212666/quotes>, <http://aht.seriouseats.com/archives/2008/09/marshalls-burger-monologue-how-i-met-your-mother.html>