Don’t Panic

“Wait, no, I couldn’t have done something so dumb. Na, it should be right….. “ Tebbo let out a loud sigh as he realized he did something so heinous, so perilous that he might turn the starship he was in back to base. He forgot his towel.

As he landed on the planet, Tebbo could feel his skin dry, but his hands were still sweaty somehow. The planet was somewhere between a backwater and a super complex. There was massive buildings, but there wasn’t a paved road on this planet. As he walked, Tebbo couldn’t help but to think about the towel he forgot. It was a the only thing Tebbo had of his childhood and he knew exactly where he left it after thinking about it. “It’s in my locker in the top row.” Tebbo gave another sigh as he bumped into another person.

“Watch where you are going you moron!” A deep voice yelled at him.

“I'm sorry, sir, please forgive me.” Tebbo tried to be polite because he couldn’t be late with this assignment.

“Sir?” The huge, hairy creature took a step back with agasp. “I AM A WOMAN!!”

Tebbo threw his hands in the air and yelled back to her in surprise. “How was I supposed to know that?!”

The woman looked like she wanted to punch, maybe eat, Tebbo. He decided it was in his best interest to quickly make his exit. So, Tebbo guessed that he could outrun the woman and ran down the street he was on.

Tebbo was right and lost her in less than a block. Tebbo rub his forehead and asked himself a question he seem to ask himself a lot: What was that about?

Tebbo quickly found the drop point where he was to wait for the contact to give information that was needed by the Brotherhood. As he waited, Tebbo’s thoughts drifted back to the towel that was stashed inside his locker.

The contact made the drop and Tebbo quickly made it back to base.

Tebbo opened his locker to find….