

Howlander, the one old one that seems to sleep all the time. Nowadays when he is up and about you can't help but notice that he was pantsless. Takes a lot to convince him to put them on nowadays. People always wonder why he was so difficult about something as simple as putting on pants.

Well let's start back when he was just six years old. If you haven't heard before, Howie traveled to Endor with his parents. They had gone on a safari into the local forest. Was noted that there was a tragedy but no report of what exactly happened there. Just that he survived there for several years until discovered by a patrol. Here is what happened and to learn why he doesn't want to wear pants it starts back with this story.

Howie and his parents entered the forest excited to see all that that they may discover during their visit. Taking in the foliage, scanning the canopies and forest floor for life. The trees were very tall in a variety of thin to large. There was green foliage covering the ground just about everywhere. Looking more you could see some Aura blossoms, blum bushes, and even a few bright orange Damsel flowers. In which his father warned him never to get near, for they are very dangerous. "It's pollen will shrink it's victim down to the size of an insect!", his father warned.

Moving along, Howie had his eyes locked onto the foliage. Eager to find something that was not just a plant. He spotted movement and focused on it. It looked like a rodent but with long hair. He called out to his father and pointed it out to him, "Look Father, what is that?!" He chuckled and said, "Well Son, that is a Ruggar.", "Cool!" Exclaimed little Howie. As they watched the ruggar scurry around on the forest floor, they could see it was chasing a small furry thing through the foliage. Howie chuckled at this, because the ruggar was trying so hard to get it. Then out of nowhere, CHOMP! The ruggar was gone, something ate it! Howie let out a little scream. His father put his hand on his shoulder and said, "That my son was a Temptor, they lure their prey with their tongue."

After seeing that Howie was a little on edge. He felt bad for that little ruggar. They moved along deeper into the forest. Carrying on so far without another fright little Howie was enjoying seeing all the different creatures and plants that he's never seen before.

As Howie was looking through the trees he saw something at the corner of his eye quickly moving. He looked harder trying to track it. Whatever it was it was fast, tall and more were starting to appear. He was getting nervous about this, whatever it was. His father noticed that he seemed uneasy and staring into the forest in one area intently. Then he saw it too. Before he could say anything they were surrounded by arachnids.

Not just any kind of arachnids but these were Rakazzak beasts. Their bodies are on top of their three meter tall skinny legs. Those legs give them exceptional speed, and that's how they got the drop on them. To Howie they were absolutely terrifying as he let out a scream. See

Rakazzak's are carnivorous and they were hungry for a meal. Howie's father yelled at him "Run son, and hide!".

Howie did as he was told, ran as fast as his little legs could, when he felt he couldn't run anymore he hid at the base of one of the big trees under a bunch of foliage and a tree limb laying on the ground. Hours passed and he dozed off.

The next morning that's when the "pandas" discovered him and took him in. They attempted to search for the parents of this young human but came back empty handed. Howie was then raised by them. Of course the pandas didn't wear pants so he grew adapted to not wearing any himself. That is how it went for years. He was happy and content, a sense of peace.

See that was a time of calm for him during his life, living amongst the pandas. Now that he has gotten older and has done everything, now being pantless brings him back to that state. Back to a time he needed comfort the most. It brings him peace to be pantless. AKA his panda mode.