

The Zen had long green bodies with enormous reptilian eyes. How repulsive, imagine being cooped up with these throwbacks for ten standard units. They were paying tourists who thought they were so superior, treating the Tamteldon like third-rate lackeys. Seldot slammed his fin onto the panel. No more of these insults from the Zen. All he ever heard from them was insults. If they didn't get off his case they would have to navigate through the vortex without a navigator, not that Seldat wanted to take that ride.

There must be some way of revenging this terrible behavior, a way that wouldn't get him in trouble. One more disciplinary mark on his record and Seldot would be swimming at home with his own tads so he had to be careful, he decided on a suitable revenge, reprogramming the dehumidifier to make the atmosphere less favorable to the Zen he made the telepathic equivalent of laughter as he manipulated the console humidity control. As the atmosphere changed, Zzemotttt the senior Zen in the delegation complained, "Ssyourr doinggg thisss on purposss."

Seldot who was unable to show emotion with his un-muscled face replied telepathically, "It is necessary for me to have some personal comfort while doing critical maneuvers. Vortex traveling is critical work please understand that."

Zzemotttt made a curse in Zen. He had either forgot that Seldot was a telepath or didn't care. He decided to shuffle off to the passenger cabin so that he could be in a more favorable environment.

Seldot was having so much fun tormenting his tormentors that he made a bad decision. He decided to change the atmosphere in the passenger cabin that should make the Zen sorry they had been so nasty. He would change the atmosphere back after they had been properly humiliated. Just to be safe he decided to research the effects of a wet humid environment on the Zen. He didn't want to harm them.

Telepathically he accessed the central database including the terms, wet, humid, hot environment. The data return was the worst that Seldot could imagine. A hot wet humid environment put the Zen into the feeding mode. They were ferocious uncontrollable carnivores when this happened to them.

He felt the grip of reptilian jaws on his neck the pain was unbearable. The last he heard was. "Ttamellldon is SSSSooo good."