

The Milky Way Galaxy is a teeming mess. Different species control different zones. Technology levels are across the chart, with some species barely able to leave their atmosphere and others, such as the Malvans, being walking embodiments of Clarke's Law. Wars break out across light years, diplomatic incidents abound. The fact that the residents of the Milky Way haven't yet destroyed the entire galaxy is a miracle.

Then, almost as a counterpoint, there's the Lesser Magellanic Cloud. Early in its history, billions of years ago, a single race spread across it. Known as the Morganti, they kept control over an entire galaxy, shepherding and raising up other species. Oh, they were tyrants, but benevolent ones. The Cloud flourished. Species thrived. There was peace throughout an entire galaxy.

The Morganti believed that each species was different. They had few immutable laws that encompassed their entire domain. But one was this. The Empire ends at the edge of the cloud. Everything has limits, even interstellar empires with unthinkable technology. And the Morganti were wise enough to realize this.

In the Morganti Empire roles were determined by race. The military of the empire was run by the Fath Khalaari. The bureaucracy was the purview of the Threm. And the entertainment of the empire was in the hands of the K'Thali. The K'Thali are a plant based species, radially symmetrical, highly intelligent and naturally empathic. They not only perceive the entirety of the electromagnetic spectrum, they can block each sense separately if they wish. This makes them uniquely suited to developing entertainment that can be enjoyed by a wide range of species each with their own needs and sensory apparatus.

For close to a million years, the K'Thali organized and planned all galaxy wide entertainment in the Morganti Empire. They organized rules for sporting contests that allowed widely disparate species to compete. They crafted holographic films that could be seen in X-Ray as well as visible light. They developed full sensory experiences and ran galaxy wide extravaganzas and built puppet shows and built theme parks out of solar systems.

Then the Morganti left. No one knows where they went. No one knows why they went. No one even knows if it was planned. But one day, approximately twenty Earth years ago, the most advanced species in the Cloud disappeared en masse. No flash of light or anything. They just... folded in on themselves over and over until they blinked out of existence. In the view of The K'Thali it was terrible theater. No buildup, just payoff.

As the empire reeled and tried to stay together, the K'Thali knew what their job must be. Distract the masses. MORE entertainment! NEW entertainment! And so, they broke a rule. Leaving the Lesser Magellanic for the first time they traveled to other galaxies looking for something new, something exciting they could bring back to their people. It was on earth they discovered the concept of the reality show. They loved it. Now they just needed a star...