It’s the 42nd century. The English people from the Old Earth left to colonize a planet without Americans or dentists. On a lonely corner of the galaxy, where they wouldn’t have to worry about what the neighbor planets were going to think, they found home in a small grey square world that perfectly reflected their inner selves and called it the most uninspired name they could think of: England.

They were mildly happy living in silent desperation until a swarm of sentient colors decided to make the planet more colorful and happy. Queen Elizabeth II – who was not amused - ordered their best and most sarcastic pilot to use their best and most uninteresting spaceship to keep the rubbish invaders away and maintain England the way the English like it: grey.