

Floridaia

Once found and colonized, this planet was said to be a paradise, a place where people could live in peace and harmony, just like ignorant simple-minded rabbits. Said people began to emulate rabbits and soon the planet was turned into an overpopulated, polluted, sea snake infested hole.

Over the long history of the world, many outside governments have attempted to impose their rule upon the local Floridians, but none met with success until the Empire exerted its iron grip. The populace of Floridaia was always too ignorant to realize that they could change their age old system of government, (which involved electing the most prominent pimp on the planet to the position of Supreme Overlord) so they remained completely oblivious to outside influence...

Except for the tourists. Oh how they poured in by the billions, clogging the transportation systems and stunning the native Floridians. To cope with the influx, the Floridians turned to drugs and back to their ancient ritual of Casual Sex as a means to escape the horrors. Receding even further into their dysfunctional lives, the poor senseless Floridians began creating music to express themselves...

And thus, the legendary music of Floridaia became infamous throughout the galaxy as a horrible cacophony of intolerable sounds the likes of which could turn a Hutt's stomach and shake the concentration of a Sith Lord. The 'music' is considered extremely bad taste to listen to off-planet, and in some systems carries the death penalty to all who would be so bent as to enjoy it.

While many consider it a paradise, Floridaia does have its share of natural perks that the inhabitants must deal with. These range from the horrid tropical hurricanes that rage up in abundance, to local wildlife such as rabid alligators, flying baracuda, and impotent sea snakes. In typical Floridian fashion, when confronted with a danger they tend to cry like little girls and scream for help. Many outside agencies have formed to assist the Floridians with the problems of their own planet, including the Hurricane Andy Charity Organization and the Pete's Pier Activists.

Type: Jungle/Swamp world

Location: Core
Temperature: Hot
Atmosphere: Type II (excessive air pollution is a health risk)
Hydrosphere: Wet
Gravity: Standard
Terrain: Tropical
Length of Day: 24.3 standard hours
Length of Year: 365 local days
Sapient Species: Floridians (N)
Starport: Standard
Population: 12,345,820,000 (estimated)
Planet Function: Homeworld
Government: Elected Pimp (presently Supreme Overlord Mahfeenie)
Tech Level: Space
Major Exports: Pornography, music
Major Imports: Tourists, Hurricane Support Funds

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