

Centeria gazes up at the stars around her. She knew this place was special; it was her home after all.

This place with its two suns. Of course this led to her home being quite prone to the extremes... It was never spring or autumn. The only seasons here were summer or winter. She was the only being that lived here. No guests, no friends, no one to play with. A rather isolated life.

That's why she left.

She loved the two bright balls of light in the sky but it made it quite hard to find anyone to share it with, so she set out to find something to catch her attention.

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It felt like centuries before she found something, *anything*, to distract her from her loneliness. A large metal thing drifting through the void alone, just like her.

She gently poked and prodded at the strange new piece of technology. It had certainly seen some hardships, dents and scrapes covered the outside; the only thing not damaged was the camera behind the glass lens, safely tucked away where it wouldn't be hit with anything.

She heard some clicking as it took pictures of her observing it. Finding it unfair to take it away from its quest for knowledge, she left it to continue her *own* quest, one of adventure, one of excitement. One of finding more new and strange things on new and strange planets.