

Zircon



*"I'll find repose in new ways, though I haven't slept in two days,
cause cold nostalgia chills me to the bone."*

The other of my two Outer Wilds self inserts. Shipped romantically with Feldspar and platonically with Hornfels, Gossan, Slate, and Esker.



Name: Zircon

Nicknames/Aliases: Zirc (by Tourmaline and nobody else)

Pronouns: they/them

Occupation: Botanist vaguely affiliated with Outer Wilds Ventures

Likes: Plants, campfires, collecting things, music

Dislikes: Sap wine, their plants dying, the fact that somehow their house gets damaged regardless of where in the village something explodes

Instrument: Ukulele (assuming they would even appear at the campfire?)

The older sibling figure of Outer Wilds Ventures' newest astronaut, and an oddity among Hearthians for having enough of a self-preservation instinct to be unwilling to climb into a spaceship made mostly of wood. They're not *opposed* to the space program—their research is the reason the emergency saplings work even in less-than-hospitable soil, after all—but with their

misgivings about safety and...well, they refuse to elaborate on their other reasons, they're not exactly excited to see anyone they care about blasting off.