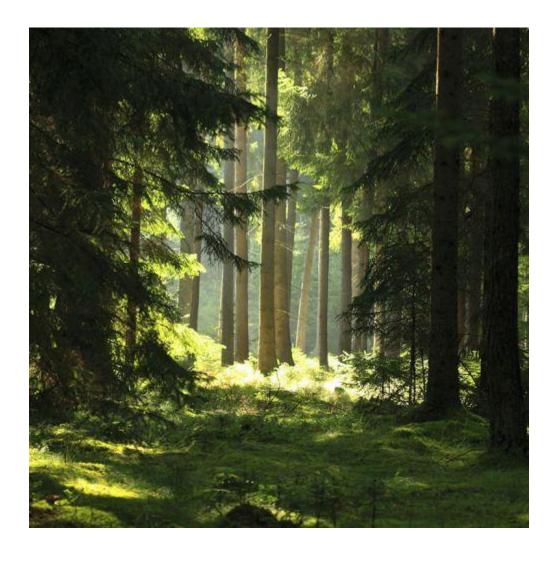
Zircon



"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.