

With a clunk and a churn that faded into the bustling sounds, the sky ship docked at the port. Passengers of various species and backgrounds hurried off the ship with places to be, people to see. A pod watched them, he wasn't in a rush. Unlike them he doesn't have anything planned, neither did he carry a case or wallet.

Last night Vacant had simply stowed away on the ship, without regard of where it was going. He needed a new place with new sights and new folk, after all he couldn't stay at that last town he resided in previously.

The pod stood there, watching as the crowd thinned out before stepping off of the ship. Already this place was quite a bit different. Taller buildings, far more crowded, and lots more places he could slip out of sight if he wanted... Though hopefully he wouldn't need to. Right now, he was trying to *avoid* what got him on the local's bad side in the past. So, he had to find something else to do, whether in the meantime or the long run he didn't quite know yet but whichever it was, it was new to him. Formerly, he got by through stealing whatever he wanted and intimidating others, among other crimes. In fact, it ended up becoming more of a hobby and past time than a 'need'. But as said, that got him in trouble, and when you're in trouble word spreads, and when word spreads, well nobody really trusts you. Hopefully here nobody has really heard of him.

Vacant glanced around the port, spotting a small sign stating 'information' in the familiar flowing letters of castor speak. Said sign stood over a rack with various pamphlets, flyers, and folded maps, presumably of the area. If so, good, he thought.

Of course as he approached he realized they cost a few crowns. Not ideal, considering he was completely and utterly broke. Maybe he could search for dropped change? Though he could try and steal...

"You need help with something?" A voice behind him asked.