

Oddball lives on the outer rim of the buzzing city, where neon lights flicker through the ever-present smog. Her home was much, not as big or fancy as other Skire's and humans lived in. Her home was just a small apartment built into the side of a repurposed factory complex. The walls were metal, dented and scratched, with pipes humming softly behind them. It was the kind of place where you could hear your neighbors argue, but Oddball didn't mind. Noise meant life and life meant safety since the part of the city she lived in wasn't that safe. Oftentimes people robbed houses and flats. Even in the broad daylight.

Oddball's room reflected her mind, it was chaotic and yet functional. Paper's, sketches and half cleaned tools were scattered across a large worktable near the only window, which was constantly fogged from condensation. A few jars with screws, bolts and other parts lined the shelves. Some even inhabited half finished projects of Oddball's tinkering. In one corner a small terrarium sat under a weak UV lamp, housing a plant she'd brought back from one of her trips. The only living thing besides her in this home. It didn't need much watering. She only sprayed it once a week with a spray bottle.

Oddball didn't care for luxury. Her bed was a little more than a cot with a patched blanket and the walls were decorated with her own field notes, scrawled diagrams and newspaper clippings about new findings and stuff she found interesting. What she did care about was curiosity, the thrill of finding something no one else had seen before, to leave a footprint in the world.

She didn't have many friends. Most people thought she was odd, insane even, hence the name. Oddball long stopped to correct people that "Oddball" wasn't her name but it was no use. She stopped caring and just lived with it. Oddball even had forgotten her name over the years. Still, there were a few who still loved her the way she is. For example her brother Gozu, who works as a butcher.

At night, Oddball would sit by her open window, watching the glow of the city fade into the black void above, fantasizing about the next planet, the next mystery, the next story waiting to be uncovered and explored. She didn't knew what the future would bring her but she knew it would be something big.