

If you'll just follow me right this way, you can see the natural habitat of our furriest mechanic, Kelviin the Wookiee.

Knock knock! Is anyone home?

He seems to be out at the moment, but I'm sure he wouldn't mind if we help ourselves.

Oh dear.

Well you'll have to excuse the... unique organizational system in place, but you know what they say about great minds. No, the other thing they say about great minds. Ah! First, you'll notice this unique potted plant by the port. This is actually a young, miniature specimen of the massive Wroshyr trees found in Kashyyyk. This little guy has a name, but it's in Shyriiwook and none of you want to hear my human larynx go through that.

(light, sensible chuckle)

I believe this was given to him by our dearly departed Lady Atyiru, may the Force keep her. She meant for it to be a reminder of home, but at this point I imagine he keeps it more as a reminder of her. I'm not sure what this one lock of braided fur means, though.

And right next to it, you may find Kelviin's workbench! Here he builds his more experimental and personal projects, attended by his whimsical, custom-built droids. Would you like to meet one now? He has the most delightful DUM-model droid that follows him around like a doting puppy. Let's just boop it gently on the nose like so...

Hello little guy! How are you! What's your name?

...

Can you hear me?

Alright folks, I'm not sure this one was programmed to speak, but I'm sure-

<NOT MASTER>

Ah, there! Yes, I'm not your master, but I'm a friend of his! Would you like to-

<WHERE MASTER>

I'm not actually sure, but he can't be far. Were you expecting-

<MASTER NEED ME>

I can assure you he's perfectly fine!

Wait- it's headed for the door, can one of you grab it?

Careful now, watch the claws!

Don't get- ah I'm sorry, we'll have Koliss tend to you immediately.

If someone could just press its nose button to deactivate it-

Huh. That's usually how it works, I'm not sure what happened to this one. Maybe try again?

Press it harder. Really press it. No? How about a more sharp impact?

...Okay well at least it stopped moving. Kelviin is exceedingly laid-back, but also a mostly grown Wookiee, so it might be best if we don't discuss what happened here.

Anyway, droids aside, it looks like his current project so far is still a pile of unrecognizable parts. But you can rest assured-
(*unprofessional shriek*)
Well something in there seems capable of movement already. I'm sure it's harmless- MOVE ALONG.

Ah. Behind you is his bed! You may be wondering why it is the length and proportions of a standard human bed. We, of course, can accommodate the needs of any species and physicality within reason, but our mechanic goes to great lengths to blend in with his human counterparts. He insisted on only the most standard issue cot, no matter how it may strain with his weight, or how little of him would fit on it. He doesn't appear to be aware of humans using sheets and blankets, but it looks like he's crafted some sort of old fashioned sleeping cap like he's seen in holovids. How precious!

If you'll follow me to the kitchenette-
(*somehow less professional shriek, door slam*)
I would just like to take this moment to remind you all that we have a strict policy against keeping pets. We let Kelviin believe that he has a pet Ewok, but she's actually a very sentient, capable crewmember in her own right. Anything more, along the lines of a... uh... some sort of a newborn rancor, will have to be approved by our illustrious captain herself.
...which I will be seeing to shortly...

Right! Which brings us to Farrah Hyte's quarters! It's basically a pet bed on the floor. As undignified as it may seem for someone of her talent and experience, she's certainly made the best of it. These are some of the finest sheets you'll find in the galaxy, and they just happen to fit the pet bed pretty well. Oddly enough, I'd say her bed physically fits her better than Kelviin's own cot.
And on the corner walls, you can see small weathered photos of her family back home! All still living, I assume. Isn't it sweet?

That about wraps it up for this room! If you'll follow me, let's move on to the next-
Was that you?
Is one of you making the floor shake?
Alright hurry, hurry, one at a time, let's get out of here.

