Memories of an odyssey

On the arid world of Antenora, a single astromech droid roams the desert wastelands. It was not wandering around aimlessly but was searching for something that has recently arrived on this harsh planet, something that was spaceworthy.

The droid was on a mission to find a starship that had crash-landed on the planet. It belongs to the clan of Odan-Urr. It was unknown why the ship crash-landed on the mostly barren world. The mission was either to retrieve the starship or its onboard data so that its information won't fall into the wrong hands. Sulon has placed his utmost trust in his companion for this mission.

The harsh desert has brought back old memories still stored within the astromech. Like many of its contemporaries, life started simple. They were only for general purposes in the Old Republic's maintenance and repair crews. The waning years of the Republic and the outbreak of the Clone Wars transformed their roles to aid the Republic war effort. Serving on frontline cruisers and even on newly modeled starfighters.

Life became more exciting and purposeful in maintaining crucial systems on cruisers and assisting starfighter pilots in battles. Yet so often happens good fortune didn't last. In one of many costly space battles, the enemy's sheer firepower destroyed several ships and starfighters in the Republic fleet. The droid's starfighter suffered heavy damage, and all systems are failing.

At the last moment, it ejects the clone pilot towards a nearby escaping shuttle. Finally, it drifted aimlessly in the starfighter wreckage, alone, waiting for a sad end to its performance cycle. Until scavengers came to salvage whatever remains from the battle. The salvaged droid was taken away and sold through multiple hands before ending up in a droid shop on Tatooine's Anchorhead city.

There, the droid gathered dust as it fell to disrepair and has many of its components taken for spare parts with no buyer willing to purchase it.

"How much for this droid?"

"What, This one? Its salvage from the wrecks of a battle way back in the Clone Wars."

"It's barely functional anymore. You wouldn't want that droid."

"From the time of the Clone Wars? Fascinating."

"I'll purchase this droid, plus an extra payment for a complete full repair."

"You will? I mean, of course, you will. Pleasure doing business with you."

"What is your name, my friend?"

"Dwoooo-"

"You don't have one anymore? How about we call you Ody. It's short for Odyssey."

"Bweet-Boop-Beep!"

"Why choose you? Because you've experienced and endured much in your life. The scars you bear means that you are a witness to the ages of history."

Back to the mission at hand, the droid has reached the downed starship but was under attack by the planet's hostile natives. Yet Sulon, his new friend and master, trusted Ody to succeed, and it did. Inserting itself into the downed starfighter, Ody reignited the dormant yet still functional craft and launched itself and the starfighter into space and rejoin his friends in orbit.