The Shi’ido stood still peering into the stasis pod, the light blue lights came alive inside. Frost tinted glass blocked all but the face of his angel. Silent removed his gloves and placed his blackened colored hand on the glass, he kept to using the Sith Pureblood form, but his skin always turned black instead of a Crimson red. His Angel, his wife, his love Tamara laid frozen in time, she never cared what he looked like only what his heart felt.

“*Two hundred years and not a day goes by I don’t think about you, I will find a cure I promise you.”* The Battle Lord spoke in a soft whisper

**Taanab**

**210 years ago**

*“Stick to the plan, we move take the food and get out, the new guy will tie up the old man.”* Roland said

It was a small pirate band Silent then known as Famsa joined up after he got stranded on Taanab, he needed food and credits and the best way to do that was take it. Through some back room Cantinas he finally meet Roland and was on his way to his first mission. The mission was going great, the old man was tied up but Famsa did not know about his daughter. She managed to get behind him and knock him out, soon the local law enforcement showed up and arrested the gang but Famsa awoke the next day in the house with the Old man and his daughter.

“*I am Tamara and if it were up to me you would be with the rest of the gang in prison.”*

*“Then why am I here?”*

*“I can answer that”* The old man spoke as he entered the bedroom

The old man went on for hours telling Famsa that he was once a Jedi Master named Jacoby but left the older when he fell in love with Tamara’s mother and they had her who was strong in the force, he had foreseen my coming in the force and told me of what is to come. He felt the force within me and required for me to train in the ways of the force and to help him when the time came, not knowing what was coming but intrigued by the ways of the force and not wanting to spend time in prison Famsa took the offer.

Ten years passed on as Famsa became one with the force, and fell in love with Tamara. They shared not only the farm work but their love, in the times he was not training in the force, he would be out in the fields picking for the year’s harvest with Tamara. There was never a day or night that they did not share a smile together even when she beat him at a light saber duel. That’s why he married her.

It was a night like no other as Famsa and Tamara laid across the roof of their house staring at the stars, they held each other’s hand making wishes at the shooting stars, they laughed, they smiled and Famsa locked eyes with his wife and kissed her. They stayed lips locked until she fell limp in his arms.

“*Tamara! Tamara wake up! JACOBY!”* Famsa yelled as he leapt down with his wife in his arms

His heart felt as if it had stopped, the Doctors did everything they could but they knew nothing of what disease that was slowly killing her and released her into his care. That night Master Jacoby came to him and took him to his barn. There he opened a small hidden keypad and soon a Fury Class shuttle arose in the middle of the barn.

“*Tonight you will put Tamara into the stasis pod and you will leave, I have seen in my vision the gang you followed those years ago will be coming soon, keep my daughter alive, you have so many more years to figure out what is killing her, more then I was given with her mother. Be well my son.”*

Famsa did as he was told, as he took to the stars he saw the burning house he once called home and said his farewells. In space he took a random hyperdrive jump swearing he will become stronger and one day take out the pirates who threaten Taanab. To do that he would need a new master and not one with the Jedi Order.

**Present day**

“*One day we will return and look at the stars my love.”*