*“Tamara! I promise to find a cure, just hang on!” Her eyes closing with a gentle nod of her head as the cryo stasis took over.* The Shi’ido awoken from his slumber, the same dream for over two hundred years and still no closer to the cure he needed. Stumbling out of bed, he reached his bathroom and began to pour cold water over his face. As he cleared his watery view he looked upon a simple silver ring tied to a chain around his neck, holding it softly within his hands remember a time when anger did not turn his eyes red.

**205 years ago**

**Javis**

The one known as Silent today awoke in a humble home overlooking a farm, most of his memories hazy, knowing only his name and species was all he had to go on. A simple looking woman with dark brown hair and blue eyes sat next to him ready to apply a cool cloth to his head. Shushing him to calm down and pressing slightly on Silent’s shoulder she pushed him back to the bed.

*“My father found you, bruised, bloody, and at the door of death.”*

*“I do not remember how I got there, how long have I been asleep?”*

*“Three days touch and go, my father has a way at times with healing, you are lucky to be alive.”*

*“Grateful as well.”*

*“Do you have a name stranger?”*

*“Famsa is my birth name, to who birthed me I don’t see to remember that either, a Shi’ido as well though I am too weak to change.”*

*“Rest and recover, I shall bring food and when you are healed and readied maybe you can repay the favor.”*

*“Not much of a man if I cannot do something in return for your kindness.”*

*“I’ll bring you some food shortly, and the name is Tamara.”*

A couple weeks went by as bones set and healed, nursed by the famers daughter Tamara, Silent found out that her father was once a Jedi who fell in love and left the order to make a family, for it was one emotion, love, that he could not do without. Before Silent knew it had been months that had been passed helping at the farm and falling in love with Tamara. He was built for the labor and enjoyed the work. As time passed Silent began to notice that he was sensing things before they happened and learned from a later talk that he was able to call upon the force so the old Jedi farmer began to teach him.

**200 years ago**

**Javis**

The years seemed to pass as had the old Jedi farmer, though learning to wield the force, build a lightsaber, heal others and do many other things through it he was unable to save the farmer. He passed on everything to Silent with his blessing to marry his daughter. Within that year Silent was on his wedding night where his wife passed out, days ticked by, weeks went on and all the doctors said the same, they did not know what the illness was and had no cure for it like they didn’t with her farmer. Anger only flashed within him as the doctor told him no one on this planet could save her but maybe someone in the galaxy could. The doctor soon laid at his feet dead with the Force breaking his neck.

He took everything he had and stole everything else from the doctor, his ship, money and a expermintal cyro pod from his lab and headed out into space where he heard rumors of Dark Jedi Brotherhood and powers he could learn, knowledge he could seek, everything he wanted to save the life of his daughter. The day he walked into the brotherhood as a new member he barely whispered a word and was dubbed Silent.

“*I will save her life.”*