

Born to Epicanthix refugees, Solas was orphaned only months after his birth. Not much is known about Solas' first years. All that can be confirmed is that, by the age of 5, he was living in an orphanage in the political district of Coruscant. It would be in that orphanage that he would be found by the Sarkhai Royal Ambassador Sorban Thorn and his wife Renali. Fate had dealt a cruel hand to the Thorns as Sorban had been born sterile. So the couple decided to adopt the young boy and chose to give him the name Solas, after his late adoptive grandfather. Being adopted into the Thorn family meant that Solas was under a microscope from the moment he received his family crest tattoo. It would be a year later that young Solas would enter the Sarkhai Imperial Military Academy and begin the journey to filling his father's shoes. However in only a year the Thorn family would grow again when the ambassador would adopt the two orphaned daughters of a former subordinate, who was murdered alongside his wife by a rival. The girls; Shilley, age 5, and Katherine, age 2 soon moved in and quickly adjusted to life there, especially having an older brother.

Sarkhai military training is brutal, relentless, and most importantly full contact. It was not a pleasant time for Solas, while he still lived in his family's quarters in the Imperial Palace, he was not home all that often. He would wake long before sunrise and would have left the quarters before any members of his family would awake. He would train with the other sons of members of court. They would train in all forms of hand-to-hand and armed combat. They also trained in military studies, such as; map reading, route charting, military strategy, and combat theory. They would train in combat for 4 hours after sunrise. Following a sparse tasteless breakfast, they would attend class for 9 hours, with a short 15 minute lunch in the middle of the day. Following classes, they would resume their physical training. This would continue late into the night, ending at the time that the cadets would be required to go home and almost immediately go to sleep, that is if they wanted to get a healthy amount of sleep. Despite all this Solas remained a facet in his family's life, particularly in the lives of his two sisters. Often sacrificing things to help them, or even just walk them to and from school.

Solas received only one major break per year. In the year 2 ABY, Solas chose to take his break when his father was traveling off-world. He would accompany his father and sister Shilley, on a 4 day long trip to the galactic core world of Coruscant. On the final day of the trip, Solas and Shilley were waiting outside the offices of the Ryloth Ambassador. While waiting for their father, a man tried to mug the children. When they had nothing to give the man, he became angry, and he swung a knife at 6 year old Shilley. In a subconscious reaction to the attack, Solas lashed out with the Force for the first time. His uncontrolled attack sent the man's arm, and subsequently the knife, wildly off course, causing the knife to slash Solas' right forearm from the elbow all the way down to his hand. This would cause Solas to lash out again with the Force again, this time he launched the man into the opposite wall knocking him unconscious. Solas would collapse shortly after, fortunately their father would exit the offices not long after. Seeing the remains of what happened their father would rush Solas and Shilley to a med bay and as soon as they were fit to travel, they were all rushed back to Sarkhai. After he healed, Solas finally was able to sit down and talk to his father about what had happened. After he told the story, Solas expected to be given training in how to contain and use his new powers. To his surprise his father told him that it would be impossible for him to receive training as there was no one alive on Sarkhai that had any inkling of knowledge or skill in the Force. As the last person, a Jedi Padawan named Nadia Grell, died thousands of years in the past. And so after accepting the fact that he would have to repress his abilities, Solas' life would return to normal.

This fantasy was shattered in 8 ABY, when a group of Sarkhai radicals, lead by Solas' old military school commander; Neepra Corano, attacked the Imperial Palace in a coup d'etat. It is now believed that they were helped into the palace. Someone opened the main gates, that someone is believed to have been Solas' friend Verac Normec. Now while Solas and his entire family were in the palace, they were separated by great distances. Solas was in the north yard of the palace training as he did everyday, his mother and sisters were home in the family quarters, and his father was in the council chambers. This unfortunately meant that his father was at the epicenter of the fighting when the attack started. No one was prepared for the attack, within the first hour the Radicals had taken control of the entire palace. Shortly after this at 6:17 PM, Sorban Thorn was executed. Solas never even saw his father before his death. While this was happening Solas was rushing towards his home to make sure his mother and sisters were okay. But long before Solas could reach the living quarters wing, a large explosion was detonated, engulfing the entire wing in a massive fireball. Solas' mother and sisters died in the blast.

Shortly after this, while he was trying to figure out what he should do, Solas received a transmission from Narkan. In the message Solas learned of the coup and his father's execution. However, before Narkan could tell him anymore, Solas watched as one of his closest friends was gunned down by Radical insurgents. As Narkan dropped the comm link, Solas got a clear image of the man that had just shot and killed Narkan, it was Verac. So in a matter of 5 minutes, Solas had lost everything; his mother, father, sisters, and one of his best friends were murdered, and his only other friend betrayed him. Solas would proceed to flee the palace grounds and spend the next three weeks hiding out in the nearby mountains. After some time Solas figured that it would be safe to make his move and leave.

After three weeks of hiding out in the mountains, Solas would sneak back onto the palace grounds. After using all the military training received over the past 10 years, to steal a speeder and enough supplies to reach the nearest spaceport. After selling the speeder, he would charter passage on a refugee freighter to the outer-rim. Thus ended the peaceful days of Solas' childhood.

Following his flight from Sarkhai, Solas began living in the outer-rim. Planet hopping doing odd little jobs, he was doing his best to stay out of sight. He never ventured far enough into the interior to be recognized. It would be during this time, that Solas would begin to wear red war paint. There are many reasons that he changed this. Chief among them was safety. Only Sarkhai elite wore blue war paint, so with word spreading of the coup on Sarkhai, bounty hunters looking to make a quick buck, began taking out any Sarkhai with blue paint in hopes it was someone important. So to disappear, Solas began using the red of the Old Sarkhai Imperials. Not many remember the old empire, so most just thought he was just a common Sarkhai. After 4 years of planet hopping, to avoid the usurpers, Solas would settle on the far outer-rim planet of Troiken.

On Troiken, Solas would encounter a crime organization known as the Azure Serpents. In fact it was the Serpents that sought Solas out, he had started to gain a reputation as a freelance thief and wetworker. As such the leader of the Serpents, a man known as Talon Night, made a proactive move to bring Solas into his fold. He did this so they could become allies, before they became enemies.

Once he had gained their trust and had been accepted by the rest of the Azure Serpents, Solas began working as an assistant to the senior members. Eventually he was taken on as Talon's

apprentice, and quickly came to prominence as a wetboy, famed for his abilities. Over time Solas would go on to surpass even his own mentor's expectations. He surpassed them so much so that Talon soon elevated him to master wetboy and named him his heir. and thus granted him the surname of Night.

During his time within the Serpents, Solas would befriend a young woman named Salira Ker. While Solas was a master wetboy, Salira was in training as a infiltrator. Someone skilled at inserting themselves in an enemy group and able to operate from within. The pair shared a similar past having both lost their families at a young age. However it would be on a joint assignment that the pair would truly bond. For you see that within the Serpents, next to no one knew Solas' true origins. Only Talon Night knew the truth, the rest had been simply told that he was from the mid-rim and his family was dead. However, Salina managed to break through the emotional barrier and learned the whole story. Once the pair had returned from their assignment they became inseparable, eventually moving in together and becoming romantically involved. At that point he believed that he had finally outrun his past, he could not have been more wrong.

It would be on a mission in 21 ABY, that Solas' past would finally catch up to him. An assassin hired by the Radicals to kill Solas, who had been searching for him for the past decade, finally caught up to him on Troiken. While Solas was attempting to kill a corrupt banking leader. Right before Solas was going to administer the killing blow, he would be attacked by the rival assassin. Solas survived the attack but his cover was exposed. He was forced to flee Troiken, as the Serpents decreed that anyone exposed would not be allowed back. This forced him to leave the system without being able to say goodbye to his best friend and lover Salira. In his flight from Troiken, Solas was unsure of where to go, and would spend the next nine years drifting about the outer-rim. However it would be his innate connection to the Force, coupled with his anger at leaving Salira behind, that would eventually lead him to the Dark Brotherhood. It was here that Solas found a place to belong, and it would be his place within the Brotherhood that kept the Epicanthix from slipping into the madness that had begun to creep into his mind in the years since his flight from Troiken.