

The Seven™

(Working Title)

By James C. Shooter

Based on concepts and inspiration from Denise V. Wohl

Copyright © 2006 Denise V. Wohl

February 17, 2007

DOSSIER: TIM

BACKGROUND

(Note: most of this will not be revealed)

SUPER HERO NAME: T-STAR; Real Name: Timothy “Tim” Bell

T-star is influenced by the essence of **Tiferet**: Tiferet = YHWH-Elohim or YAHHEL: “the Holy One,” “blessed be He,” “the Divine Beauty of the Glory of God.” Tiferet is compared to the sun. “...in the sphere of the sun.” Tiferet is beauty, harmony, life force. Tiferet brings forth life. Tiferet is also pride—the pride of accomplishment, i.e., self-esteem, not egotism. Tiferet is the balance between Chesed and Gvurah, to wit, the warming rays of the sun *and* the fierce heat that scorches the Earth. Both tolerance and discrimination, Tiferet is compassion—not overlooking transgression, but reasonably forgiving. Tiferet is associated with the sun, the East, the color yellow-gold (purple, green) and Jacob. Jacob, the father of the founders of the twelve tribes of Israel, was “He who brought forth....”

Tiferet has a strong relationship to Malchut. Tiferet has the aspect of the “bridegroom,” and Malchut has the aspect of the “bride.” Tiferet represents the “Love of God,” whereas Malchut is prone to the “Fear of God”

CHARACTER DESCRIPTION

Timothy “Tim” or “T-Bell” Bell (Super Hero name: “T-STAR”)

Height: 1.88 meters (six feet two inches)

Weight: 90.72 kilograms (200 pounds)

Complexion: Fair, perfectly clear

Eye Color: Gray-blue

Hair: Sandy brown

Age: 21

Astrological Sign: Aquarius

Possible Actor/Type: Victor Kubicek



Clothes: Style: casual, unstructured, comfortable. Tim wears various colors: often khaki, denim and white, but with occasional touches of yellow-gold, purple and green. He usually wears clothes from the Gap, Banana Republic, J. Crew and Polo. <http://www.bananarepublic.com/browse/division.do?cid=5343> , <http://www.gap.com/browse/subDivision.do?cid=5065> , http://www.jcrew.com/home.jhtml;jsessionid=L33PTPDODJ2M4CTFEELBYUQKMUQRKGUG?_requestid=104973 , http://www.polo.com/home/index.jsp?camp=AVEA_Search_MSN_Top10Brand

Timothy is a name of Greek origin meaning “honor, respect, God.” *Bell* is a surname derived from Slavic and French that means “beauty” and “bright.”

Tim is a classic American “mutt” of mixed French, British, Slavic, German and Algonquin descent.

Tim was born in a suburb of Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania. He was the only child of a typical middle-class suburban couple. He was very normal and healthy, perfect in every way, and *beautiful*—the most beautiful baby ever by all accounts.

One night, his parents were awakened by brilliant light streaming from Tim’s crib. Their son was glowing like a 300 watt bulb.

The first time, they wrote it off—a dream, a delusion born of the kind of weariness known only to new parents. The second time really worried them. The third time they took him to the doctor. By chance, Tim didn’t do his glowing thing while at the doctor’s office. The doctor thought his parents were crazy.

As Tim grew older, his parents tried to discourage his glowing, at least in public, or when other people were around. Some children might have been traumatized, or negatively affected by this pressure, but Tim took it in stride, as if it were no more than an addendum to his potty training. Tim was wonderfully well-adjusted and centered. He was even proud of his secret ability, and privately explored it and practiced using it. He got good at it. He discovered that he could generate heat as well as light, as if he were a miniature, human sun. His parents came to accept their son’s strange talent. Tim would even use his power to help out around the house—helping his mother cook things, for instance, or saving on the electric bill by providing evening illumination. With a discreet wink to their son, Tim’s parents would often say to other folks, “Tim is very bright.” And he was, in every sense of the word.

Tim did well in school. He was fairly popular in high school, though some kids were actually put off by how “perfect” and unbelievably handsome—no, make that *beautiful*—he was. It never seemed to bother him. He went out with a few very nice, pretty girls along the way. He made the basketball team and did very well. He stayed out of trouble.

He generally had a great time. Only one thing ever bothered him—his little secret. What should he do about it? What should he do *with* it?

Finally Tim confided in one person besides his parents—his World Cultures teacher and basketball coach, Mr. Mazerov.

To Tim’s surprise and delight, Mr. Mazerov didn’t go through the struggling-with-comprehension thing. He watched Tim’s demonstration, sat quietly for a moment, thinking, then told Tim, “There is a man that you should see. A teacher.” Mr. Mazerov gave him the name of a man he’d once met while he was in the Marines, stationed in Korea. The man, Meir Moran, had been traveling all around the world, studying. He was very wise and learned. Mr. Mazerov wasn’t quite sure where the man was now, but when he’d met the fellow, he’d said he lived in New York. “Meir,” by the way, means “Giving light,” and “Moran” means “Teacher, guide.”

With his parents’ blessing, Tim soon made his way to New York and took a closet-sized room at the McBurney YMCA. Before he managed to locate the teacher Mr. Mazerov had recommended, he met several of the other six, all there, apparently, on a similar quest. They gave him the super hero name “T-Star” because Tim objected to “Sunny” and “Sunny-T.” Tim thinks “T-STAR” is properly dramatic.

TIM

Tim sheds a little light on the subject



Denim jacket, white cargo pants, yellow tee, casual crepe-sole lace-ups



Tim rough



Unknown model