

The Seven™

(Working Title)

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Based on concepts and inspiration from Denise V. Wohl

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DOSSIER: NAZ

BACKGROUND

(Note: most of this will not be revealed)

SUPER HERO NAME: NONSTOP; Real Name: Nassor “Naz” Utsungi

Nonstop is influenced by the essence of **Netzach**: Netzach = YHWH Zavaot: “the Hosts of YHWH.” Netzach is victory—the Victory of God—and force. Netzach is eternity, immortality, continuity, the all-enduring drives of nature and natural instinct as opposed to contrivance. Netzach is intuitive, disposed toward “right brain” functions—a dreamer, an artist, a creator. Netzach carries the connotation “sparked,” that is, igniting, “setting ablaze” or more precisely, inspiring all around them. This can be called charisma or intensity. Netzach evinces confidence. Netzach channels the healing energy of Chesed. Netzach is associated with Venus, the direction “up,” the color green (pink) and Moses. (Moses exhibited the execution of the concept of caring [see *Cosmicwave/Chesed*]*—he cared for a nation.*)

CHARACTER DESCRIPTION

Nassor “Naz” Utsungi (Super Hero name: “NONSTOP”)

Height: 2.01 meters (six feet seven inches)

Weight: 104.33 kilograms (230 pounds)

Complexion: Dark brown, clear

Eye Color: Black

Hair: Black

Age: 21

Astrological Sign: Gemini

Possible Actor/Type: Dwayne Wade





Clothes: Style: Athletic, active wear, casual. Naz favors colorful clothing, often with pink and green shades. He often wears Nike and Rocawear.

http://www.nike.com/g1/na/usa/index.jhtml?ref=global_home , <http://www.rocawear.com/shop/men.php>

Nassor is a Swahili name derived from Arabic, meaning “Victory.” *Utsungi* is a name of the Shona language spoken by the Bantu of Zimbabwe meaning “Endurance,” and “Power to withstand hardship and stress.”

Naz is of mixed African descent. He was born and raised in Harare, Zimbabwe.

Naz's parents are hard-working, upper-middle-class people. Naz's mother has a prestigious position at the University of Zimbabwe, and Naz's father is an administrator for a large mining company. They live comfortably in a deluxe high-rise apartment building. Naz is their only child.

Naz proved to be a remarkable child. As an infant, he could *crawl* faster than most full-grown people can run. As a toddler, he could outrun a gazelle. By the time he was eight, he could outrun a Jaguar—the *automobile*, that is. He was fast—and he never seemed to tire. He could run, literally, for days. His parents thought this was very unusual and strange, but it was hard to regard it as a bad thing. Dreams of their son winning Olympic gold in footspeed events, or, for that matter, the Daytona 500—*on foot*—occasionally danced through their heads.

Naz won every time he competed. In *anything*. Even in non-running, non-endurance contests, he was hard to beat. If the game was tiddly-winks, and he'd never even tried it before, he'd somehow suss out how to do it and win. If the challenge was solving calculus problems, even before he'd taken Algebra I in school, he'd somehow get the most answers right—and not by guessing. Somehow, he'd intuitively *know* the answers. The only math tests he ever failed were those that required that he “show his work.” It's hard to show the process by which you *intuit* an answer....

When he was eleven, Naz stopped competing in running contests and every other kind, for that matter. He understood that there was something special and different about him, something that gave him an enormous advantage over other kids, and it just didn't seem fair to compete against them. So much for his parents' dreams of Olympic glory—but they completely understood and supported his decision.

Besides, Naz's true love was art. He was wonderfully creative and artistic. He desperately wanted to go to the University of Zimbabwe, where his mother worked, and study art.

Naz grew up strong, tall and handsome. He was quite popular with the girls in his upper school (high school) and generally admired by all. Naz evinces confidence and has an innate intensity—call it charisma—that tends to inspire everyone around him.

On his eighteenth birthday, as a gift, his girlfriend gave him a reading by a *Babalawo*, or Ifa Priest. The diviner cast his shells, pondered, then told Naz only one thing: he must go at once to America, to the biggest city. There he would find the trail he must follow.

There was no further explanation. The reading was over.

Naz pondered what he had heard. Intuition told him that the Ifa Diviner was right. He decided that he would leave for New York City as soon as possible.

A few days later, Naz boarded a flight from Harare International Airport to Atlanta, Georgia via Johannesburg. He left behind his tearful parents, who were broken hearted, but so believed in their son that they supported his decision, his devastated girlfriend and all of his hopes and dreams.

Naz *ran* from Atlanta's Hartsfield-Jackson Airport to New York City.

In New York City, Naz found a job as a bicycle messenger, to help him keep body and soul together until instinct guided him to his true purpose. He enjoyed being a messenger. He was extremely good at it, of course, because of his blazing speed—and he discovered that many of his fellow messengers were artistic, like him. From them, he learned to use spray paint to create works of art on walls, and had many fine discussions about the nature of art and the current movements that were most compelling.

Eventually he met the other six. They thought about calling him “Steadfast,” because he’s fast, and, well, steadfast. They ultimately decided that his super hero name should be “Nonstop” because he never stops.

NAZ



Nike bike shirt, shorts and Nike sneakers



Rocawear shorts



Naz fast