

The Seven™

(Working Title)

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Based on concepts and inspiration from Denise V. Wohl

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DOSSIER: HAY

BACKGROUND

(Note: most of this will not be revealed)

SUPER HERO NAME: HAYWIRE; Real Name: Hayden “Hay” Beritsson

Haywire is influenced by the essence of **Hod**: Hod = Elohim Zavaot: “the Hosts of Elohim.” Hod is majesty, splendor, glory—a forceful, intimidating, majestic presence. Hod is “distinction,”—the power that is Gvurah finds practical application through Hod. Hod is a fulfiller of potentials, dreams made concrete. Hod is imagination, inspiration, insight, intuition, even prophecy—all of which are good—but also reason and logic which are to be distrusted insofar as they repress natural abilities and instincts. Hod is primarily intellectual, disposed toward “left brain,” voluntary functions. Hod is the mathematician, the scientist, the logician, the accountant. Hod is associated with Mercury, the direction “down” the color orange and Aaron. Aaron was the first Priest, one who drew energy of the Divine [and with it, the power and judgment represented by *Gavel/Gvurah*] down to Earth.

CHARACTER DESCRIPTION

Hayden “Hay” Beritsson (Super Hero name: “HAYWIRE”)

Height: 1.80 meters (five feet eleven inches)

Weight: 65.50 kilograms (140 pounds)

Complexion: Fair, peaches and cream, clear

Eye Color: Green

Hair: Blonde

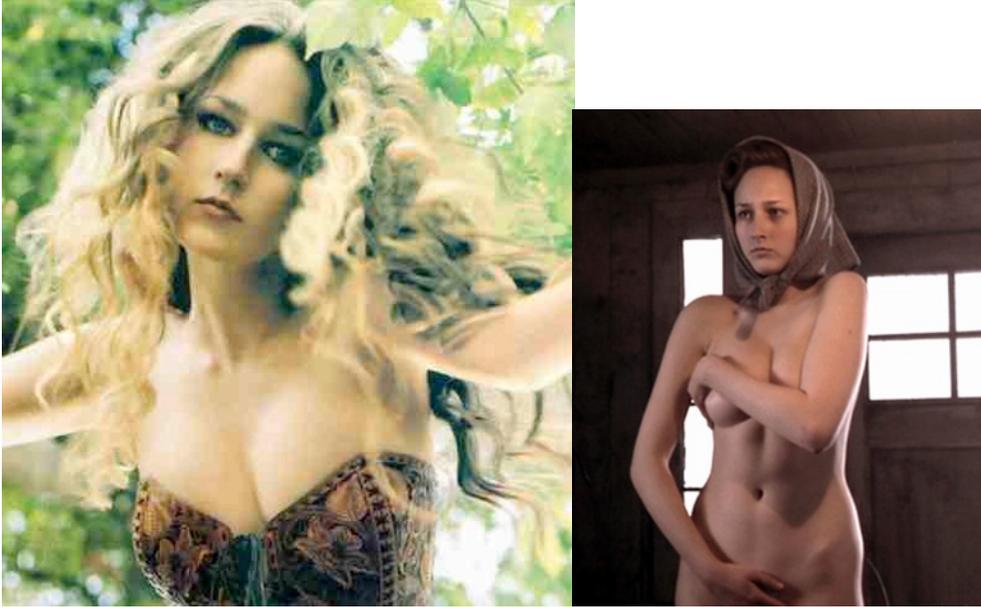
Age: 21

Astrological Sign: Sagittarius

Possible Actor/Type: Leelee Sobieski







Clothes: Style: graceful, flowing. Hay favors pastels, translucents and orange shades. She usually wears clothes by Jill Stuart.

<http://jillstuart.com/>

Hayden is a name of Anglo-Saxon/Teutonic origin, meaning, literally “hedged valley” or “secret garden.” *Beritsson* is a name of Celtic/Germanic origin. *Berit* means “Splendid, strength, intelligence.” The suffix *sson* indicates that the name is patronymic. Hayden’s mother is Jewish and her father is of mixed European descent.

Hayden was born in Geneva, Switzerland, and grew up in a beautiful, modern home in Bursinel, an upscale suburb. Her parents are both nuclear physicists working at CERN, the world’s largest particle physics laboratory, which is on the outskirts of Geneva.

As a toddler, Hayden already showed an amazing aptitude for mathematics, logic and science. Her parents quickly switched from reading her *Thomas the Tank Engine* to *Tintin* to grade school science texts and finally, to theoretical physics tomes. Well before kindergarten age, she was reading them on her own. That seemed remarkable enough—then, one day, Hayden confidently told her mother that there was going to be a fire—the nanny, said little Hayden, was going to leave a candle burning unattended and the cat was going to knock it over. That evening, exactly that happened. The blaze was spreading as Hayden’s parents arrived home from the lab, the nanny was outside weeping and wailing hysterically, the fire trucks were en route—and little Hayden was still somewhere inside.

Her father, not a brave man, generally, without a second thought ran into the house to find his daughter. Choking on the thick smoke, his clothes already smoldering, he found her—calmly walking *through the flames* toward him. He snatched her up and raced outside.

Hayden's clothes were almost entirely burned away, and yet, except for a bit of coughing from the smoke she'd inhaled, she was completely unharmed. It seemed like a miracle.

Then, it got really weird. A loud sound, like a 747 taking off, shook the ground. Light, like the Aurora Borealis, coruscated in the air. Electricity crackled and sparked all around, making Hayden's parents' hair stand on end. And, the epicenter of all this outpouring of energy was Hayden! Many people noticed the strange energy show, but only Hayden's parents realized what the source was.

The fire trucks arrived soon arrived. Most of the house was saved. The nanny was sent packing. The cat was fine.

All was soon back to normal again—except that Hayden's parents knew that there was something very different about their daughter, far more than mere precociousness. Being scientists, they investigated—quietly, privately, not wishing for their daughter to become a lab specimen, or the subject of tabloid publicity. Careful experimentation soon showed that Hayden was a natural energy transducer. She could, apparently, absorb energy of one type—say, heat from a fire—and turn it into other types, like sound, light and electricity. The stronger the source “feeding” her, the greater the energy she could emit. They weren't quite sure what to do about that, if anything, or what it meant, so they simply accepted it. One cannot argue with empirical evidence. They imagined that somehow their work with high-energy accelerators and radioactive materials might have had something to do with it, but they had no way to determine that. One thing came of their discovery—they decided *not* to have any more children.

One question remained—how did Hayden know there would be a fire, and since she did, why didn't she get out in time? Hayden's answer: she just ‘knew’ it would happen, but she didn't really *believe* it—just like mommy didn't believe it when Hayden told her. It didn't make sense that she would know, so she ignored the fact that she knew.

Other than her unusual ability and what became known in the Beritsson home as “the Premonition,” Hayden was a fairly normal girl—brilliant, yes, but being brilliant isn't all that unusual in a community lousy with theoretical physicists.

Hayden grew up tall and strikingly beautiful. She's confident and capable and very discriminating—she has strong opinions about what's right, what's wrong, what will do and what won't. There's something *majestic* about her, a combination of her beauty, brilliance and a certain forcefulness in her manner that's somewhat intimidating. Many young men who admired her looks backed away, feeling overwhelmed. But, Hayden eventually met a nice young man who wasn't afraid of her, one David Spelfogel, and fell in love. They plan to get married someday, when they're both finished with grad school.

One day, however, Hayden had another one of her premonitions. She knew, somehow, that she was going to New York City for a long time, abandoning her college education, her boyfriend and the entire future she'd planned. She knew that she'd face great danger in New York—a terrifying time of darkness—and that the outcome, including her very survival, was in doubt.

Hayden utterly rejected this prophecy. It troubled her, though. At David's insistence, she went to talk to her Rabbi about it. She told the Rabbi her story, including a bit about the childhood prophecy that came true and her strange ability—though she carefully edited and downplayed those parts so as not to make herself sound like too much of a freak. To her surprise, he took her very seriously. He advised her to go to New York at once. There, he felt, she would find guidance.

Hayden utterly rejected the Rabbi's advice. She was not about to throw away her well-planned, well-ordered future on some crazy wild goose chase.

Then, word came that Hayden's favorite aunt, Thelma, who lived in New York, was seriously ill. Hayden and her parents decided that Hayden should go and visit her, and perhaps stay with her for a few weeks. Hayden thought it a bit eerie that she sort of had to go to New York, but, whatever, it was only going to be for a few weeks and it had nothing to do with any prophecy.

Once in New York City, however, Hayden inevitably crossed paths with the other six, and...well, things just went from there. At first, they wanted to give her the super hero name "Mindbender" because she's smart and she uses her mind to bend energy to her will—but they decided to call her "Haywire" because she sometimes has a problem accepting reality when it doesn't jibe with her calculations.

HAY



Jill Stuart dress, ankle strap low heel sandals



Hay rough, Hay bad

