

The Seven™

(Working Title)

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Based on concepts and inspiration from Denise V. Wohl

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DOSSIER: MILLI

BACKGROUND

(Note: most of this will not be revealed)

SUPER HERO NAME: MAINSTREAM; Real Name: **Millicent “Milli” Aiga**

Mainstream is influenced by the essence of **Malchut**: Malchut = Adonai, “My Lord,” Shekinah, “Kingdom.” Malchut is the base of the Tree of Life. Within Malchut, all things, every principle, idea and contradiction are contained. Malchut is also called the “Body of God” and “Beauty of Creation.” Malchut is associated with Earth, the color black (brown) and King David. King David suffered the weaknesses of human nature—a hero, a noble and mighty ruler, he was also a victim and an abuser, a prisoner of logic and emotions,

CHARACTER DESCRIPTION

Millicent “Milli” Aiga (Super Hero Name: “MAINSTREAM”)

Height: 1.63 meters (five feet four inches)

Weight: 53.07 kilograms (117 pounds)

Complexion: Pale, pasty, blemished

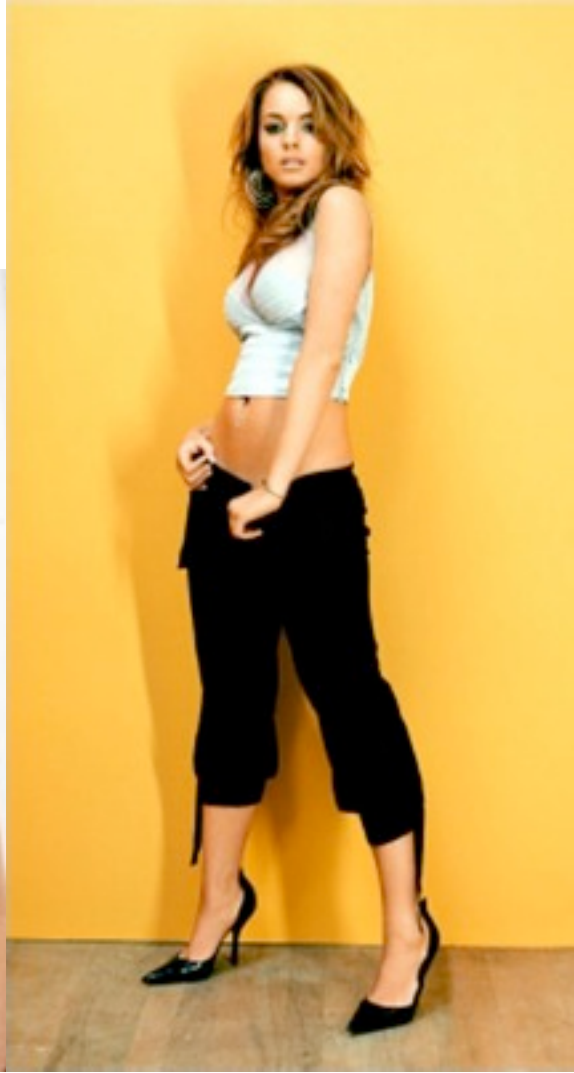
Eye Color: Brown

Hair: Mousy brown (naturally), but frequently dyed purple, green, hot pink, etc.

Age: 21

Astrological Sign: Scorpio

Possible Actor/Type: Lindsay Lohan















Clothes: Style: urban Post-modern. Milli favors brown, black and earth tones. Early in the series, Milli wears scavenged, shoplifted, Salvation Army/Goodwill, grunge femme

clothes. Later, she'll wear urban Outfitters, Triple Five Soul, and other, more upscale urban clothing. When she finally becomes a little more prosperous, she'll wear Zac Posen.

<http://www.urbanoutfitters.com/jump.jsp?itemID=1036&itemType=CATEGORY&iMainCat=3&iSubCat=1036&sort=0&viewall=All&home060726&wsale> ,

<http://www.triple5soul.com/site/index.html>

<http://www.zacposen.com/>

Millicent is a name of Old High German origin, meaning “work” or “labor” and “strength,” i.e., one who toils or struggles, and yet has the gift of strength. *Aiga* is a Rapanui name meaning “Existence, stay, sojourn.” Rapanui is the native language of the island called *Rapa Nui*, which means “Great Island.” In Polynesian, this island is called *Te Pito o te Henúa*: “Navel of the World,” or *Mata-ki-te-Rangi*: “Eyes (Speaking) from the Heavens.” The Dutch navigator Jakob Roggeveen who “discovered” it on Easter Day, 1722, called it *Easter Island*. Easter Island is the most remote populated place on the planet, that is, the farthest from any other populated place.

Millicent was born of a Rapa Nui father and Chilean mother of mixed South American ethnicity at a Chilean SCAR (Scientific Committee for Antarctic Research) station on King George Island, Antarctica.

Milli's father is a lab assistant and his wife is a mechanic/vehicle maintenance technician at the Escudero (“Squire”) Chile research station. Severe weather made a trip to a hospital in Chile impossible when her mother was due, so Milli was born at the station.

Milli's parents are hardworking types who make a decent living, if you can call living year round on an island off the coast of Antarctica “living.” Milli didn't.

Milli grew up mostly at the station on King George Island. She was home schooled. She was bright enough, but unmotivated. She more or less resisted learning anything that was being taught to her. On the other hand, she did learn to read and read a lot of things that interested her—like radical poetry, *Journey to the End of the Night* by Céline, anything by Bukowski, *Naked Lunch* by William S. Burroughs, everything by Thomas Pynchon and more. She devoured anything that about life anywhere but where she was. She felt angry, frustrated and like a lost soul. She felt trapped. She hated where she was. Her parents felt helpless with regard to their daughter, and were themselves increasingly frustrated. Her behavior deteriorated daily, and it was never all that good. Nothing worked—not punishment, not bribes, and certainly not reasoning.

Milli ran away from home at age eleven—quite a feat for someone who lives on an extremely restricted access island. She stowed away on a supply ship, made it to Ushuaia, Argentina, and from there to Buenos Aires. She grew up on the streets—not only of Buenos Aires, but of Sidney, Tokyo, Cape Town and Berlin. She survived by begging, dumpster diving, finagling, stealing, dealing and, as she grew older, even worse—hustling her way around the world. This was no journey of exploration, no exciting see-the-world adventure. Milli pretty much had to move from one place to another to stay one step ahead of trouble or because that’s where her meal ticket was headed. She found out that she hated where she was no matter *where* she was.

She arrived in New York City when she was 21 with faked papers, conned out of a “friend” who works at the State Department. She was arrested shortly after her arrival for shoplifting and sentenced to six months probation and court-ordered counseling.

Milli currently lives in an Alphabet City crash pad flophouse with half a dozen other misfit souls plus whoever or whatever drifts through. She suffers from a broad array of human frailties—she smokes, for instance, when she can buy, borrow or steal a smoke. And she has a chip on her shoulder the size of an Easter Island monolith.

Milli sees her court-appointed psychologist twice a month. He works *pro bono* one day a week counseling troubled young people. His name is Meir Moran.

Milli runs across the rest of the Seven on a harrowing trip uptown in the middle of a New York blackout to keep a do-or-die court-ordered appointment with Meir. The next day, José finds her, and one by one the others gather—or are gathered—around her. She can’t figure out what these weirdos want of her. She can’t do *anything*, after all. On the other hand, that *Tim* guy is really *hot* for a stupid-straight, stick-in-the-mud suburban kid, and he’s the first *nice* guy who ever seemed to like her at all.... But...*nahhhhh*.

Milli thinks she’s *nothing*. In fact, she insists on being called “No One” by these oddballs. But there is far more to her than anyone, especially Milli, knows. She is the *key*. All that the Seven are is manifest through her.

She is in fact, “no *one*.” She is *all*.

And, once the others realize that, they give her the super hero name “Mainstream.” Over her objections.

MILLI



Worn-out hoody, tight jersey over a tank top, cut-off jeans skirt, leggings with holes, work sox, hikers. Milli smokes Basics, (the cheapest smokes) or whatever she can cadge



Milli rough