

**FROM THE DEAD
BY JOHN HERRICK
CHARACTER BIOGRAPHY DATA SHEET**

Full Name: Eden Barlow

Age: 26

Gender: F

Height: 5'8"

Weight: 140

Eyes: Brown

Hair: Light honey brown

Physique, posture and dress:

Thin. Pretty, but naturally so. Little makeup, little need for it.

Occupation and interests:

A social worker in Akron for an adoption agency.

Where do they live and with whom, including pets?

Ohio. It's just her, and she doesn't earn a ton as a social worker. Plus she is young, only 4 years out of Kent State.

How is their abode maintained and decorated?

Excellent shape. She has a natural ability to do things right.

With whom do they spend their time?

Her boyfriend, a nutritionist. Many of her friends moved away for college, then stayed away since they weren't originally from Ohio.

Role in the family as a child—today?

The only daughter. Eden's mother died right after giving birth, which impacted Eden in 2 ways: She has taken on a maternal role with people (including Jesse); and as a social worker, she helps babies find a mother (and father)—she "gives" them a mother, something she wished someone could have given her as a child.

A memorable event from childhood:

Jesse let her play touch football in the backyard. He and his buddies were older. It became a tackle football game and he tackled her roughly in the yard. Her spirits came back quickly, though—she fit in with her big brother at that moment, though she had a black-and-blue mark on her arm for days!

A more recent memorable event:

Recently she and boyfriend watched sunset in a park.

Primary addictions:

She wants to see other people happy. She believes if she gives enough, people will somehow be happier.

Recurrent fantasy:

To have kids of her own and become the mother she never had.

What do they love and hate:

Loves: Her family. She loves her nephew, Drew (after she meets him), and has always adored her big brother, Jesse. She loves Jesus but doesn't push it on people.

Hates: Cruelty to people. She hates not being able to fix people's lives and remove their sadness with her own hands.

(This form setup borrowed from a library book, forgot source title/author.)