**Harvie Krumpet**

Some are born great  
Some achieve greatness  
Some have greatness thrust upon them …  
… and then … there are others …

Harvie was born into the world upside down, back to front, and was christened Harvek Milosh Krumpetzki. His father’s name was Matchek, a lumberjack with hands as big as shovels and hair that smelt of pine needles. His mother’s name was Liliana, a weary woman with lead in her veins from working in a mine. She was obsessed with counting her fingers and had conversations with people…that just weren’t there! The other villagers stayed well clear but she didn’t need friends, now that she had her miracle.

Harvie grew strong and healthy. He had his father’s ears and his mother’s open heart. But soon his parents began to notice… peculiarities. He began to have odd twitches and liked to touch things with his index finger for no reason at all. When he met someone, he had to touch them on the nose. The doctor said he had Tourette Syndrome, a brain disorder that meant he couldn’t control his impulses. It was like trying to control the sneeze. There was no cure or explanation.