

# More about Nicky.....



**My earliest memory** is getting my very first desk space when I was four years old. It was orange plastic table and chair and I proudly positioned my sticky tape dispenser, pencils and textas and piles of notepads and paper. I still love stationary!

**At school I loved** the art room, being an art monitor and entering all the art awards.

**I wish I had** learned to play the piano, I tinker now, but it is so much harder to learn later on in life!

**I wish I hadn't** spent so much time worrying about things – it took me 40 years to realise that it is normal and OK not to be good at everything!

**My happiest moment** other than my wedding day and the births of my four beautiful boys would have to be achieving my 2nd Dan Black Belt in Karate. It was the hardest thing I have ever done.

**My most humiliating moment** was when I was in Grade 4. I was asked to demonstrate “Hop, Skip and Jump” during athletics in front of all the Grade 4s. I was so excited and proud until after my demonstration the teacher told everyone “Now, that was how NOT to do it!” It was just awful; I just wanted the ground to swallow me up!

**At home I cook** the meanest Indian dish – Chicken Korma...YUM

**When I was a child** I used to love riding my BMX bike. It had alloy wheels and I could do really cool tricks on it – I had lots of crashes and have plenty of scars to prove it!

**Some of the books I like are** The Wishing Chair series, Old Hat New Hat, “I love Lemonade”, Russell the Sheep books.

**It's not fashionable but** I love to lick the beaters after making a cake!

**Friends say I am** the busiest person they know – and if you want something done just ask me to do it!!

**If only I could** fly....I would love to see the world from the high in the sky.

**What I don't find amusing** are those who choose to be mean and nasty to others – with the intent of being hurtful.

**My favourite gadget** is my iPad. I love being able to take time lapse videos of myself drawing and painting my illustrations.

**I often wonder** if there is a mysterious black hole in outer space where all my lost socks end up.