



ACOVASTTA

Association of the Valencian Community
for Tourette Syndrome and Associated
Disorders

Hermann Krämer

A dinosaur with Tourette syndrome

The adventure of Ticco the dinosaur, who has fun
and finds happiness, tics and all!

ACOVASTTA

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A dinosaur with Tourette syndrome

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has fun and finds happiness, tics and all!*





Twelve years ago, in the small village of Weinbergshausen, a special dinosaur hatched – his name was Ticco! His home was surrounded by rolling hills and vineyards, perfect for little dinosaur adventures.

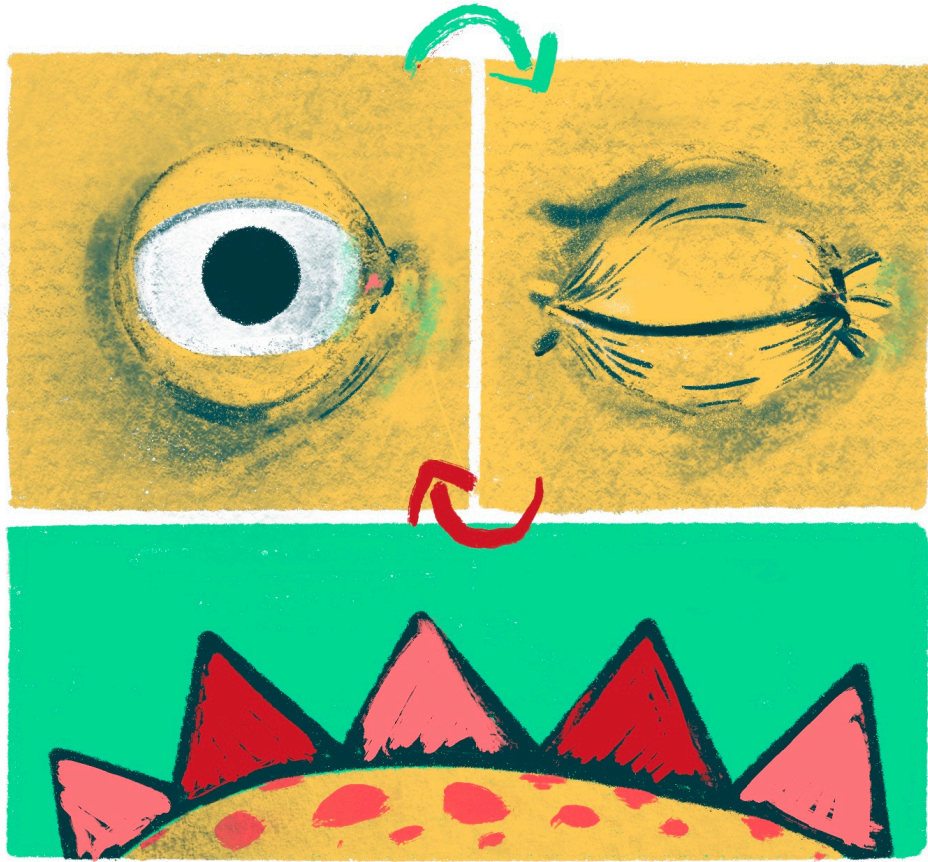
Ticco loved grape juice and playing with his dino friends. His favorite game was grape throwing, and one day, he won a big competition! He was so proud. But there were other fun games too – like hiding pumpkins in rabbit holes or racing in sacks around the lake.

His parents, Mula and Katto, taught him to be kind and to share. That wasn't always easy for Ticco. He loved food more than anything! Sharing his snacks was hard, but he learned that giving to friends could be just as nice as eating everything himself.

Weinbergshausen was a magical place. Grapevines stretched toward the sky, and every summer, the village was filled with the sweet smell of fresh grape juice. And in the middle of it all lived Ticco – a little dinosaur with a big heart, learning how to be a great friend.



But soon, the village will have a new name! Some older dinosaurs from the dinosaur council want to change it to Sauronga. They say this will make it clear to everyone that only dinosaurs live here. They've already ordered new village signs with "Sauronga" written on them. Soon, the whole town might have a brand-new name!.



But now, back to Ticco!

Dinosaur children start school when they turn ten. Before that, they can play all day, as much as they want! And school isn't too hard either - there's not too much to learn because life for dinosaurs is wonderfully simple.

In the first year of school, the dinosaur children learn to read and write. In the second year, they practice arithmetic. By the third and final year, they know everything a dinosaur needs for everyday life.

But during school, something strange started happening to Ticco. His eyes blinked all the time, and his face made weird movements - without him wanting it to! It was frustrating, and no matter how hard he tried, he couldn't stop. Other dinosaur children stared. Some laughed and copied him. Ticco felt awful.

Upset, he started singing songs from his grandfather's prehistoric dinosaur songbook. But Ticco's voice was high and screechy, and his singing sounded terrible! Some dinosaurs held their ears, complaining that their heads hurt. "Please, Ticco, stop!" they begged. "We won't make fun of you anymore!"

Ticco sighed, then gave them a small nod. The singing stopped - and so did the teasing.

Everyone kept their promise – except Sato. He was a cheeky classmate, but no one called him that. Everyone just called him Willzoff because he was always picking fights.

One day, during the dinosaur school break, Willzoff stood right in front of Ticco and blinked as much as he could, trying to mock him. Ticco felt his anger rising. And when Ticco got angry, something happened – he became incredibly strong. Strong enough to scare even the toughest dinosaurs.

Willzoff's eyes widened. He suddenly didn't feel so brave anymore. In a flash, he turned and ran as fast as his dino legs could carry him. But Ticco wasn't done yet. He chased after him..



After about twenty big dinosaur steps, Willzoff tripped over a root and fell flat on his face. Ticco couldn't stop in time and landed right on top of him—in a very strange way.

Ticco was so out of breath that he had to open his mouth wide to get air. When he landed, he accidentally bit Willzoff's backside – hard! "Ouch, ouch, ouch!" Willzoff yelled. "Please stop, it hurts – ouch!"

Hearing Willzoff's moans, Ticco stopped and pulled back. "Are you going to make fun of me for blinking again?" Willzoff quickly nodded. "If you don't bite me again, I won't make fun of you!" "Promise?" Ticco asked. "Yes, I promise!" Willzoff swore.

The two stood up and headed back to school.

For two weeks, Willzoff couldn't sit properly from the bite. Word of the incident spread, and soon, everyone in Sauronga was a little scared of Ticco's bite. But Ticco was still the sweetest, cuddliest dinosaur—as long as you didn't annoy him!



Ticco's blinking and grimaces began to worry his parents, Mula and Katto, more and more. They tried hard to figure out what was causing it.

One day, Mula remembered something. She recalled that when Ticco was playing in the attic, a femur from his great-great-great-grandfather had fallen on his head. Maybe that's when it all started, she thought.

But then, Katto had another idea. He remembered when Ticco had gotten really sick last year. He had been stung by a giant tullapulla wasp and had spent days in bed with a high fever. Could it have something to do with that? They weren't sure, but they both agreed it was time to figure it out..

But no matter what Katto and Mula suspected, no one could tell them what was really causing Ticco's strange blinking. They decided to save money together to take Ticco to the famous dinosaur doctor Dr. Nervania to ask her for advice. Maybe she could recommend a healing medicine.

Not long after, they got an appointment one afternoon. In the patient waiting room, a strange smell came from an incense bowl, which made them quite sleepy.

Just when they were feeling super sleepy and ready to drift off, a big oak door slowly creaked open, and there was Dr. Nervania, looking serious and intense. She said, "Katto and Mula, the dinosaur parents, along with their son Ticco, I kindly and sincerely invite you to come inside."

Feeling a bit scared and anxious, the three of them stepped into the dimly lit treatment room. A few candles flickered and some incense wafted through the air. Katto quickly asked, "What's that funny smell in the waiting room?"

Dr. Nervania looked at him grumpily and said: "These are calming herbs for all the nervous and agitated patients who come to me every day. Otherwise they would be even more anxious! Please take a seat and tell me what you want."



Before Katto and Mula could speak, Dr. Nervania noticed Ticco blinking. "Is that the reason you're here?" she asked, peering over her glasses. "Yes," Katto and Mula answered together. "We're at a loss and don't know what to do. Can you help us?" Dr. Nervania nodded slowly, then said, "Well, we'll see." She went to a large shelf and pulled down a big, big book.



On the front cover of the book, it read "The Secrets of Dinosaur Medicine!" Dr. Nervania flipped through the pages, muttering to herself in a deep, mysterious voice. "Yes, it could be that the juices in the brain are not flowing properly," she said, her finger tracing the text. "Or, even worse, the brain could be infected by the demon 'Neurotyrannus'..."

Suddenly, Dr. Nervania stood up and tossed some powder into a bowl of fire. The bowl hissed and smoked loudly, sending a strange, ominous noise echoing through the room. Ticco, startled, grew very tense, blinking violently and making all sorts of faces. Then, there was a loud bang from the fire bowl, and Dr. Nervania spoke some strange, mysterious words in a language that sounded like a magic spell. Ticco was so frightened that for a moment, he stopped blinking and making faces altogether.

Dr. Nervania noticed right away. She looked him deep in the eyes and said, "This is the beginning of the treatment. You'll feel much better today. But further treatments will be needed." She turned to Katto and Mula and added, "I ask for ten dinosaur coins for this session."

Mula, with shaking hands, took out the money she had saved up with great effort from her leather bag. She placed it on Dr. Nervania's desk, feeling both relieved and nervous at the same time.

On the way home, all three were still feeling unsettled by what had just happened. Ticco's tics were exactly the same as before - nothing had changed. "What incredible hocus-pocus! Nothing helped!" Katto grumbled, clearly annoyed. "She's a quack! We're never going back there. We need to find another way to help our son."

Luckily, the sun was shining, and it was a mild day. That helped lift their spirits a little. By the time they reached Sauronga, they were all completely exhausted. Without a word, they collapsed into their beds and immediately fell into a long, deep sleep.

But after that strange visit, something new started happening with Ticco. He began to have strange twitches in his shoulders, and at the same time, he couldn't stop shaking his head. And then, something even stranger appeared: he started saying "o-oh" at every possible moment, almost like it was part of his speech.

Katto and Mula were completely confused. They had never seen other dinosaurs act like this, and they had no idea what was going on with Ticco.

They decided to take Ticco to a naturopath who specialized in dinosaur diseases. However, after several treatments and a few sessions with a dinosaur psychologist, things didn't improve.

One day, Ticco told them something that made their hearts sink. "When I walk through the forest," he said, "I have to touch every third tree, and sometimes I count the leaves on the ground."

Katto and Mula felt completely desperate. They didn't know what to do next. What kind of burden had the great, all-powerful dinosaur god Saurastrus, the creator of all dinosaurs, placed on them?

They loved Ticco more than anything in the world, but they couldn't seem to help him. Watching him suffer was absolutely terrible. Ticco was embarrassed by the twitching in his shoulders and the constant shaking of his head. He tried to suppress it, but no matter how hard he tried, the urge was always there. It was like the feeling of being terribly thirsty and needing a drink immediately to survive. No matter how much he tried, he couldn't ignore it.

One day, Mula was shopping at the village market. On the way home, she bumped into Veritatio, a very elderly, retired dinosaur doctor who was well-liked in Sauronga because of his warm heart.

She complained to him about her suffering and described in detail all the odd things Ticco did. To her surprise, Veritatio was familiar with this type of illness and told her about two patients who had visited him in his practice many, many years ago.

Mula's eyes lit up and she suddenly felt hopeful again. "Dear Dr. Veritatio, would you please take a look at my son, can we come to you?" Veritatio hesitated for a moment, but then said: "Sure, come to me tomorrow morning, I'll be expecting you."



The next morning, Katto, Mula and Ticco set off to see Veritatio. When they arrived, he looked at Ticco and his symptoms calmly and quietly, asking when they first showed up and what they had done so far to try to fix them.



Katto and Mula explained everything in detail, eager to know if there was a cure. Veritatio shook his head. "No," he said gently. "The scientists have studied neurological diseases in dinosaurs for years, but they haven't found the cause or a cure yet. I'm sorry."

Katto and Mula exchanged sad looks. Veritatio added, "But what's not possible now, may be in the future."

As they stood to leave, Veritatio called them back. "Wait," he said, "there's something you can do to help Ticco feel better." Katto and Mula eagerly asked, "What should we do?"

"Take Ticco as he is," Veritatio advised. "Don't fight the illness. Just enjoy your life together as a family."

Katto and Mula were confused. "And that will help?" Katto asked. "Yes," Veritatio replied. "It won't be easy, but acceptance can be powerful. Give it a try."



As time passed, Katto, Mula, and Ticco did their best to follow Dr. Veritatio's advice. It wasn't always easy - after all, nobody likes feeling different.

But something magical happened. The more they focused on enjoying life, the lighter everything felt. Laughter filled their home again, and Ticco grew into a strong, happy dinosaur. His ticks were still there, but they didn't bother him as much anymore.

One warm summer night, Ticco was stomping and spinning at a dinosaur disco in a nearby village when he suddenly spotted her - a dazzling, bright-eyed dinosaur girl. She glanced at him for just a second, but it was enough. Boom! Stars flashed before his eyes, and he had to sit down, his heart thumping like a wild drum.

A little later, he saw her again, twirling and laughing on the dance floor, completely free and full of joy. Ticco couldn't stop staring. And when she looked his way again, something strange happened - his knees wobbled, and his stomach did a weird little flip.

Who was this mysterious dinosaur girl? And why did just one look from her make him feel like he was soaring high above Sauronga?





During a break in the dance, Ticco spotted a girl standing by the bar, chatting with a friend. His heart pounded like a drum, but he took a deep breath, gathered every bit of courage he had, and stepped forward.

"Um... may I know your name?" he asked, his voice barely louder than a whisper. The girl turned to him with a warm smile. "I'm Kessi! I live in Toronganu!"

Ticco felt a sudden flutter in his chest – but then, oh no! His eyes started blinking uncontrollably. He cringed inside. Not now! Not in front of her! His tics always showed up at the worst times.

Even though he had wanted to stay and enjoy the night, the embarrassment was too much. He quickly blurted, "I'm Ticco! Bye, Kessi! Have a safe trip home!" Then, before he could change his mind, he hurried out.

As he walked home, a wave of regret washed over him. Why didn't I stay longer? He tossed and turned in bed for what felt like forever, his mind swirling with thoughts of Kessi.

The next morning he told his mother what had happened in the disco and how strange he had felt when he saw a dinosaur girl dancing. And about the stars in front of his eyes and his shaking knees. And that this girl had danced so wildly and laughed. Mula looked at her son and smiled: "I think Ticco has fallen a little in love, hasn't he?" "Is that how you feel then?" asked Ticco. "Yes," replied Mula.

In the days that followed, Ticco was completely out of his mind; nothing was fun for him anymore except thinking about Kessi or dreaming about her. He absolutely had to see her again. Toronganu was about a two hour dinosaur walk from Sauronga, he knew that already.



The next morning, Ticco sat at the breakfast table, still caught in a whirlwind of thoughts. Between bites of his fruit leaves, he spilled everything to his mother—how strange he had felt at the disco, how his knees had turned to jelly, and how, for a moment, it was like stars had burst right in front of his eyes. And, of course, about the dinosaur girl who had danced so wildly, laughed so freely, and made his heart do a strange little flip.

Mula listened, a knowing smile spreading across her face. "I think Ticco has fallen a little in love, hasn't he?"

Ticco blinked. "Is that what it feels like?"

His mother nodded. "Yes."

From that moment on, nothing felt the same. The days passed, but Ticco barely noticed them. Playing with his friends? Boring. Exploring the cliffs? Not interesting. Even his favorite crunchy swamp berries? Meh. The only thing that mattered was Kessi—thinking about her, dreaming about her, wondering when he'd see her again. And he had to see her again.

He knew Toronganu wasn't too far – just about a two-hour dinosaur walk from Sauronga. That wasn't so bad, was it? Maybe... just maybe... he could go find her.

When Ticco finally arrived in Toronganu, his heart was thumping like a drum. He took a deep breath and walked up to an older dinosaur who was resting in the shade of a big tree.

"Excuse me," Ticco said, trying to keep his voice steady. "Do you know Kessi? And where she lives?"

The old dinosaur chuckled warmly. "Oh yes, I know Kessi very well. She lives with her parents just down that grass path, at the very end. It's not far from here." Ticco nodded, feeling a mix of excitement and nerves bubbling inside him. His tics kicked in – his eyes blinked rapidly, and his shoulders twitched – but the old dinosaur just smiled kindly, as if to say, It's alright.

"Thank you!" Ticco said before hurrying down the path.

Step by step, he got closer. His claws dug into the soft earth as he walked, and then – there it was! Kessi's house! A beautiful garden stretched all around it, full of lush green plants and colorful bushes swaying gently in the breeze. And then, all at once, a wave of joy crashed over him. There she was.

Kessi stood in the garden, watering a patch of bright flowers. The sunlight made her scales shimmer, and she looked just as full of energy as the night at the disco. Ticco stood frozen at the garden gate, his heart thudding louder than ever. Then Kessi looked up. She noticed him right away and tilted her head, curious.

"Hello..." she said, stepping closer. Then her eyes lit up with recognition. "Wait... aren't you Ticco from the disco? What are you doing here?"



"I... I... I wanted to visit you, just because," Ticco stammered.

"Do you have a little time... maybe for a walk?"

Kessi paused, then smiled. "I still have things to do, but... okay, I do have a little time."

So, they began walking slowly along a path that wound through Toronganu. Ticco was nervous, his tics kicking in—he blinked both eyes, shrugged his shoulder, and suddenly let out a loud "o-oh!"

"Sorry!" Ticco blurted quickly. "I didn't mean to do that!"

"Oh, never mind," Kessi said with a laugh. "My uncle has things like you!"

"Things?" Ticco asked, feeling confused.

"Yeah, he has to blink, twitch, and make noises like you do!"

"Really?" Ticco said, wide-eyed.

They walked around Toronganu for what felt like hours, chatting about everything – from music and their favorite foods to all sorts of other fun things. Ticco was amazed because Kessi didn't seem to care at all about his tics. He felt completely at ease with her, letting his tics show without worrying.

She was so kind to him, and he couldn't help but want to stay by her side. Just then, Kessi noticed something in Ticco's left hand. "What do you have in your hand?" she asked, raising an eyebrow with curiosity.

Ticco's heart raced, and he felt his excitement bubbling up. "Th-th-th... that's a little present for you," he stammered, his voice trembling with excitement as he handed her the small package.



Kessi carefully took the small package from Ticco and gently unwrapped it, loosening the blades of grass and pulling away the blue violet leaves. When she saw the little tree bark star, her eyes sparkled with delight.

"You made this for me?" she asked, her voice filled with wonder. "Yes!" Ticco replied, his chest puffing with pride.

"Oh, that's so sweet!" Kessi exclaimed. Then, she leaned in close, whispering in his ear, "You really are very kind, thank you!"

After they had walked for a while, Kessi sighed softly. "I have to head back to my parents' garden. There's still a lot to do." They said goodbye with big smiles, and Ticco, heart racing, asked, "Can I visit you again in a few days?"

Kessi's face lit up. "Oh yes, absolutely! I would love that." Ticco felt his heart soar. He was so happy to know they would see each other again soon. As he walked home, a bright smile spread across his face, and he felt as warm and happy as the sun on a perfect day.



He thought about Kessi constantly and longed for her. Just two days after his first visit, Ticco set off again for Toronganu.

This small village was beautifully nestled between some hills. Kessi was working in the garden again. There were also two older dinosaurs to be seen, Ticco guessed that they must be the parents. He felt a bit uneasy; he would have much rather found Kessi by herself. Strange dinosaurs always made him a little nervous because he never knew how they might respond to his tics or if they would tease him.

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While Kessi's mother, Kalla, looked at him kindly, her partner Bronco's expression was much more serious. After watching Ticco for a while, he finally spoke.

"Here's another one of those blink-heads! I thought Uncle Kungu was the only one," he said, his voice a little sharp. Ticco's heart dropped, and he felt a wave of shame wash over him. He wanted to sink into the ground and disappear. But before he could retreat into himself, Kessi quickly stepped in. "Come on, Ticco, let's go for a little walk!"

She led him away from her stunned parents, and together, they trotted down the familiar path they had walked just two days before, around the hills of Toronganu.

After a while, Kessi looked over at Ticco, her smile softening the tension in the air. "You know, Bronco can be a bit rough around the edges when he talks, but he's actually very sweet once you get to know him. And Kungu, my uncle—the one I told you about—he has tics like you."

But despite her kind words, Ticco still felt the sting of Bronco's comment. He wished he could just go home, back to where everything felt safe and familiar. Yet, something about Kessi's charm, her warmth, and her understanding made him stay. With her, he felt like he could still be himself.

When Ticco looked at Kessi, it felt like he was on cloud nine. Slowly, the heavy feeling in his chest began to lift, and with every moment spent with her, his mood brightened. The longer they walked together, the stronger his feelings for her grew. This must be that love the older dinosaurs always talk about, he thought, a little surprised by how quickly his heart was changing.

As the sky began to turn orange with the setting sun, it was time to say goodbye. Ticco still had to make the long walk back to Sauronga. Kessi gave him a quick hug, her warmth filling him with a sense of peace.

"Get home safely and sleep well," she whispered in his ear, her voice soft. "You'll be back, won't you?" "Yes, of course!" Ticco said, his heart fluttering.

On his way home, though, Ticco couldn't shake the hurtful words Bronco had said. "Blink-head" kept echoing in his mind. Why were some dinosaurs so mean when they saw his tics? Why did they have to say cruel things or imitate him, as if his tics weren't hard enough to live with? It made Ticco feel small, as if his tics were something wrong instead of just a part of who he was. He wished more dinosaurs could understand, just like Kessi did.

The next morning, Ticco sat down with his parents, Katto and Mula, to tell them where he had been when he was away for hours. He shared all about his visits to Kessi in Toronganu – how sweet and kind she was, and how much fun they had together. But he also told them about Bronco, Kessi’s father, and how he had called him a “blink-head.”

Katto and Mula listened carefully. They were so happy that Ticco had found such a wonderful friend in Kessi, but hearing about what Bronco had said made them feel sad and thoughtful.

Katto sighed, then spoke gently, “It may happen from time to time that you meet people who just don’t get it and who tease you. The important thing is that it doesn’t make you question everything—yourself, your life, or your future.”

The conversation with his parents gave Ticco new strength, and he felt grateful for their love and support. A few days later, he visited Kessi again, and luckily, Bronco wasn’t in the garden this time.

During their walk, Kessi explained that she had argued with her dad about the “blink-head” comment. “He said it slipped out and that he was sorry,” she told Ticco. Ticco’s face brightened. “He’s really sorry?” “Yes,” Kessi confirmed.

Feeling much more relaxed, Ticco smiled, relieved that Bronco had apologized. Then Kessi shared that the herbs in their big garden were used to make Torokarina, a special drink for dinosaurs who ate too much and got bloated.

“Huh? What’s that again?” Ticco asked, intrigued. “Torokarina,” Kessi explained, “it helps with bloating.”



Kessi explained that Torokarmina was well-known among older dinosaurs for its quick and effective action. "My job is to care for the herbs, making sure they always get enough water and don't dry out," she said with a smile.

On his way to Toronganu, Ticco often found himself reflecting on the beautiful nature around him, his loving parents, and his life with tics. The more he thought, the more a comforting thought kept repeating in his head: "I'm fine with my tics, I'm fine with my tics!" He even started saying it out loud when no one was listening, feeling proud and at peace with himself.

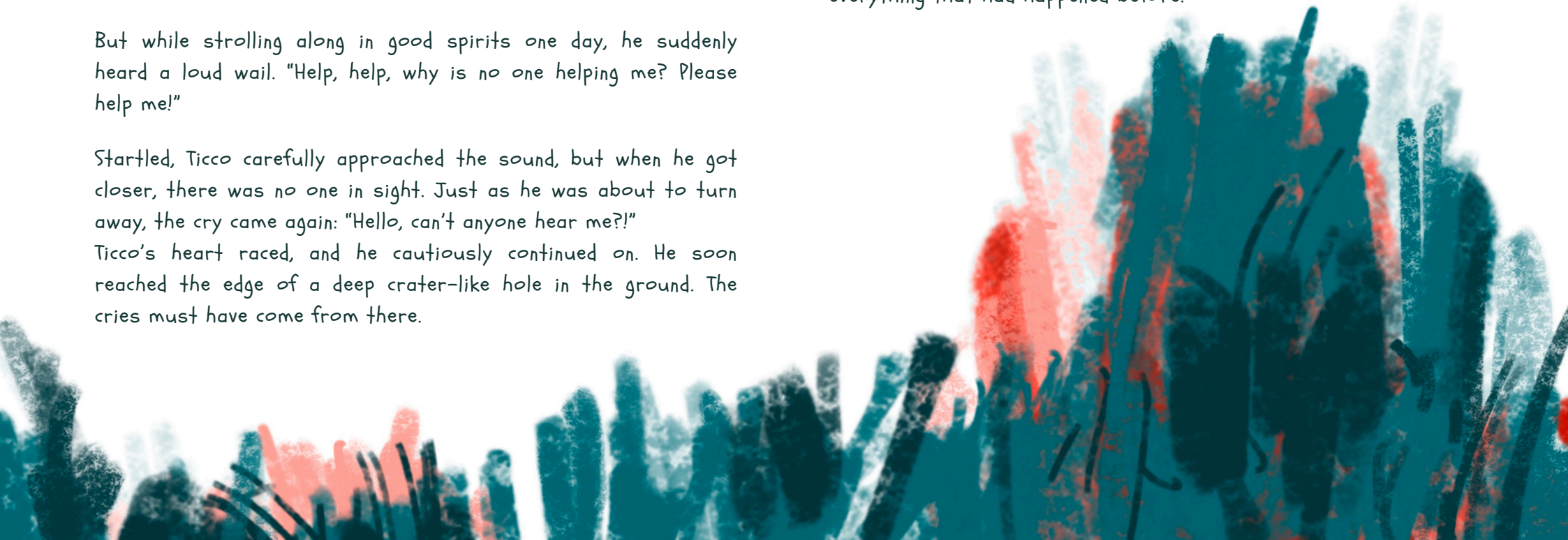
But while strolling along in good spirits one day, he suddenly heard a loud wail. "Help, help, why is no one helping me? Please help me!"

Startled, Ticco carefully approached the sound, but when he got closer, there was no one in sight. Just as he was about to turn away, the cry came again: "Hello, can't anyone hear me?!" Ticco's heart raced, and he cautiously continued on. He soon reached the edge of a deep crater-like hole in the ground. The cries must have come from there.

When Ticco looked down into the hole, he was shocked to see Bronco staring up at him. It was the first time he'd seen him since their awkward encounter.

"Please help me get out of here, I can't do it by myself," Bronco called out.

Ticco spotted a sturdy branch nearby and realized that if Bronco could grab it, maybe they could pull him out. With a determined heart, Ticco rushed to grab the branch, ready to help, despite everything that had happened before.



Despite Ticco's best efforts, Bronco was just too big and heavy to pull out on his own. "Please go get a few strong dinosaurs from Toronganu," Bronco called up to him. "Otherwise, we won't be able to do it."

"Okay," Ticco replied, nodding. He quickly ran off toward the village. When he reached the village square, Ticco breathlessly told everyone what had happened. Without hesitation, a group of dinosaurs sprang into action and followed him back to the hole. Together, they managed to pull Bronco free from his predicament.

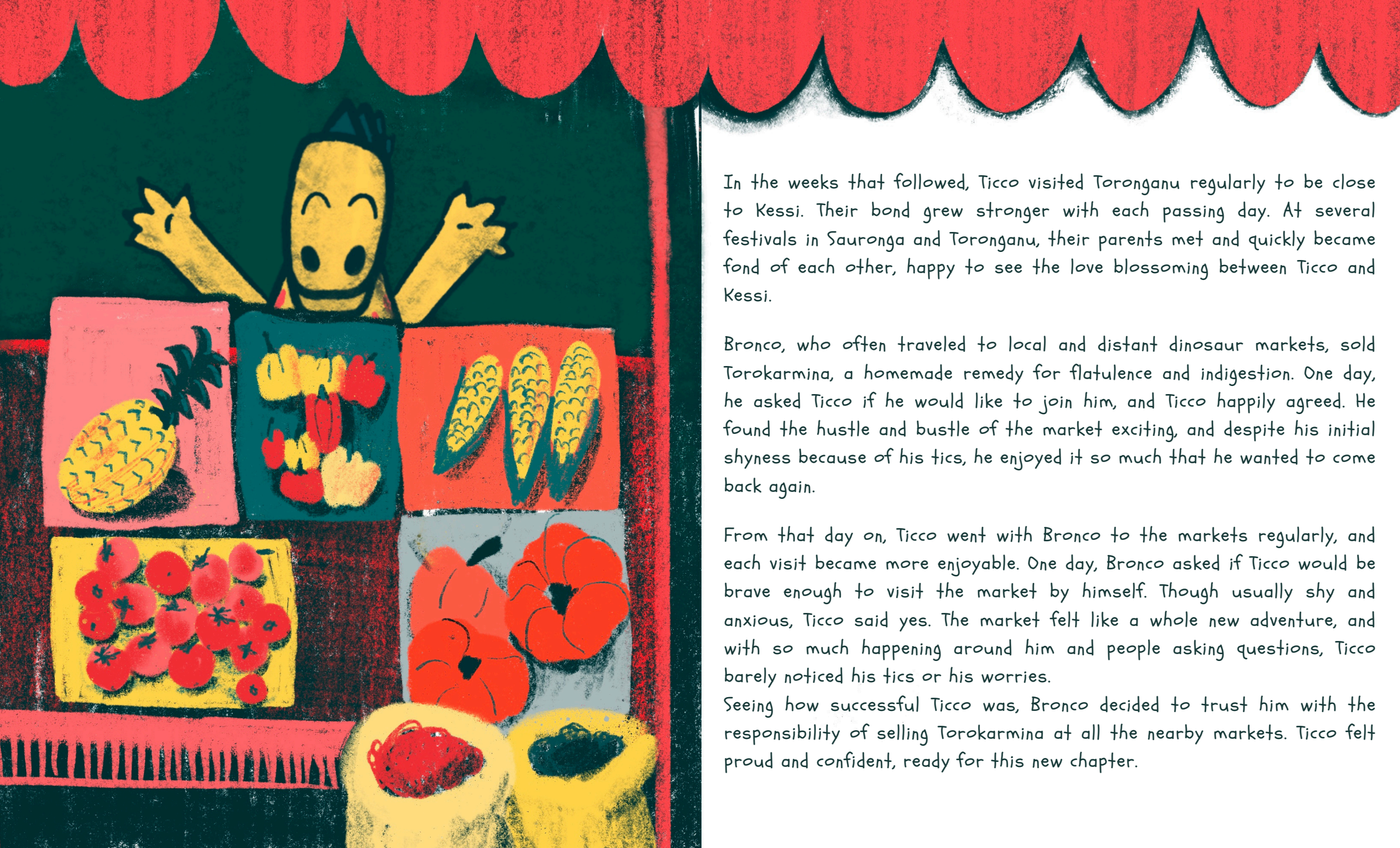


Bronco explained that the hole had been hidden behind bushes and branches, and he had accidentally slipped into it while running through the forest.

"Thank you, Ticco, for your help. You're a great guy!" Bronco said, genuinely grateful. Ticco smiled, feeling good about helping. Bronco continued, "I'm sorry for greeting you so rudely before. It just slipped out. Were you on your way to Kessi's?"

"Yes!" Ticco replied. "How lucky I found you! Who knows how long you would've been stuck there if I hadn't come by."

By the time they returned to Toronganu, Kessi and Kalla had already heard about the incident. They were both relieved and happy to see everyone safely back.



In the weeks that followed, Ticco visited Toronganu regularly to be close to Kessi. Their bond grew stronger with each passing day. At several festivals in Sauronga and Toronganu, their parents met and quickly became fond of each other, happy to see the love blossoming between Ticco and Kessi.

Bronco, who often traveled to local and distant dinosaur markets, sold Torokarmina, a homemade remedy for flatulence and indigestion. One day, he asked Ticco if he would like to join him, and Ticco happily agreed. He found the hustle and bustle of the market exciting, and despite his initial shyness because of his tics, he enjoyed it so much that he wanted to come back again.

From that day on, Ticco went with Bronco to the markets regularly, and each visit became more enjoyable. One day, Bronco asked if Ticco would be brave enough to visit the market by himself. Though usually shy and anxious, Ticco said yes. The market felt like a whole new adventure, and with so much happening around him and people asking questions, Ticco barely noticed his tics or his worries.

Seeing how successful Ticco was, Bronco decided to trust him with the responsibility of selling Torokarmina at all the nearby markets. Ticco felt proud and confident, ready for this new chapter.

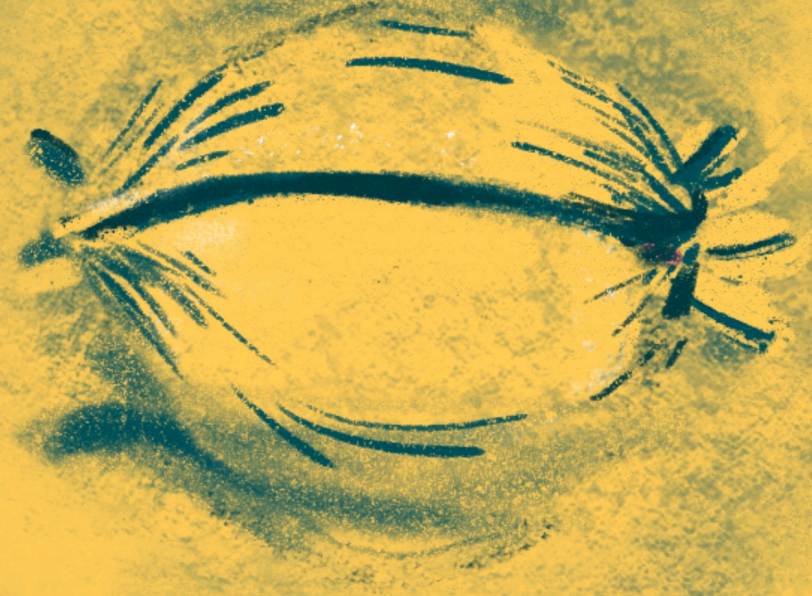
As time passed, Kessi and Ticco grew into adulthood and decided they wanted to live together. Their parents supported this decision wholeheartedly, and with everyone's blessing, there was nothing to stop them. A grand celebration was planned, with relatives and friends invited to share in their happiness.

True to tradition, the ceremony would honor Saurastrus, the creator of all dinosaurs, through various rituals and celebrations. The well-known masters of ceremonies, Prutuu and Larangii, were invited to guide the event. Everything was meticulously planned, and excitement buzzed in the air, as it was sure to be a day Kessi and Ticco would never forget. Both were filled with joy and anticipation as they looked forward to their life together, which seemed to shine in a golden light.

Over the years, Ticco had grown more comfortable with his tics, accepting them as part of who he was. He was lucky that his parents had always supported him, and that Kessi never minded them at all. This love and acceptance gave him the strength to embrace his tics fully, and he could now confidently say:

"I'm happy just the way I am, tics and all!"

END



A heartfelt thank you to TTAG, the International Association "Tics and Tourette Across the Globe," for providing invaluable spaces where we can connect internationally, exchange ideas, and share knowledge about Tourette syndrome. Thanks to these incredible platforms, Hermann Krämer and the members of ACOVASTTA had the opportunity to meet, collaborate, and create this remarkable work of art, featuring a fresh illustration by the talented Spanish artist Gemma Del'Ou. Today, we are thrilled to present it in English, complete with the new artwork.

TTAG: <https://ticsandtourette.org>

