

G'day and Welcome.

Yes I'm now one of many in Australia who suffers from 'Parkinson's Disease', like many I have several outward body movements that draws attention to me self when I'm out and about in public. Does that worry me? It did at first but now I just tell me self, I wonder if they looked in a mirror of late. Here's a brief run down on how I got to be what I am now.

For years I had always dreamed that one day I was goin' to be a grey haired old bastard who'd be found in his woodworking workshop covered in sawdust buildin' wooden toys for grandkids. Well at 66 years of age I don't have grandkids but I have managed to fulfilled part of that dream, now I'm tryin' to fulfil the other part and that's makin' the toys. Things have not always gone to plan as I'd liked and an old work injury that left me with serious spinal and nerve damage after an accident many years ago had always been a problem but I'd managed ok.

In 2010 thereabouts I faced some small health challenges that I'd never encountered before, I just put them down to growin' old in a worn out body that I hadn't really taken much care of. In 2012 after having donated much blood to the local bloodsucker my quack found that I had a thyroid problem that goes by the name of Graves Disease, to back up his diagnosis the wife and I went south to Brisbane to see a Specialist and it was confirmed that I did have Graves Disease.

By late 2015 I was a full blown bloody hypochondriac and life was to me a livin' hell, this growin' old racket I wasn't enjoyin' one little bit and I was slowly becomin' something that I never thought I'd be. At times the pain that I endured drove me bloody crazy, arms, hands, fingers, legs and toes twisted and contorted into positions that I could never have achieved had I wanted to. My wife would do all she could to help ease me pains as I at times screamed and rolled about the floor, on bad days my right arm at times without warnin' flung its self around, my little tremors in my right hand would go crazy and then after a time all would settle down and just tremor away slightly.

I was now bent over and shuffled along like a little old man, I staggered about like the local town drunk who'd had one or two too many after a night out on the tiles. In my head I now believed that I had not only become an embarrassment to my self but to my wife as well, when I visited me quack he'd always put my problems down to bein' connected to my graves disease or to my past spinal and nerve injury from me work accident. Then outa the blue my wife uttered the words, **'do you think it possible that he has or is in the early stages of Parkinson's Disease.'**

Early April 2016 on my 65th Birthday of all days I was told by a Brisbane Neurologist that I wasn't a hypochondriac and was diagnosed as having stage three Parkinson's Disease. Sure I wasn't happy about it but what could I do, after nearly six years of hell not knowin' what tormented me I finally had the answer. At home on our bush covered property I'm able to hide away and keep me ailment to me self, like many who have been diagnosed with pd I was in denial for a time and kept tellin' the wife and those who knew me that I was gunna prove everyone wrong and that one mornin' I'd wake up and be again what I was before diagonosis. But as yet I've had no such luck in that area.

Eventually I decided that I couldn't sit around complainin' because I had things to do in me woodwork workshop, I've a dream to fulfil before I fall off this bloody perch we all sit precariously on and I wanna be that, **Grey Haired Old Bastard Livin' In The Australian Bush Who Has PD And Makes Wooden Kids Toys.** As you can see this web site is plain and simple and I can't be bothered adding all sorts of the bells and whistles that other web sites have. I hope you find it simple to use and that which I have here of some interest. I do up date from time to time but 'Bradykinesia' does slow one down, so drop by now and then to see what I've been up to Beneath The Southern Cross.

Take Care, Stay Safe and Travel Safe.



Hooroo

**Kev (The WIZARD of OZZ).
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