

I'm called

Erik the Viking, of course,
but mostly it's

Oy! Gingernut!

Copper-knob!

Hey, ging-ga!

Yeah, you! Fanta-pants Posh Boy.

Shut up, copper-bollox!

Carrot-top!

It's GINGER NINJA!

*Such a beautiful shade of auburn:
like a maple leaf in autumn,
Mum says.*

She has absolutely
no idea.