



Boris Sparkle makes a special friend!





Just like your house, your heart also has several rooms.

But the rooms in your heart were not built to cook in, like the kitchen.

Or to play in, like the playroom. Or to study, like the office. Or to sleep in, like the bedroom.

Quite the contrary in fact! A lot goes on in the rooms of your heart.

It's a really busy place!

And do you know who does all that hard work?

Bob and Boris Sparkle!

Bob lives on the top floor of your heart

and Boris on the ground floor.





Boris Sparkle has a problem

Drops of blood which travel through your body are constantly visiting Boris. Boris has a very special job: he makes sure that all those drops of blood can get in and out of your heart to do their own jobs in your body.

Do you want to know how exactly Boris does all that work? Keep on reading:

When a drop of blood arrives by lift on the ground floor of your heart where Boris lives, he pulls a big lever.

This lever is not just any lever! You have to be very strong to pull it.

When Boris pulls the lever, the floor of the lift shaft slides open.

This allows the drop of blood to continue its journey through your body.





Boris is constantly working to let all the drops of blood through.

He has little time to take a break.

Because as soon as one drop of blood has left,

the next one is already there!

But Boris was made to do all this hard work day in and day out. Especially for you.

Everyone has his or her own Boris: your friends, your mum and dad, grandma and grandad, uncles and aunts all have a Boris Sparkle living on the ground floor of their hearts.





Boris is special. But your Boris is just that tad more special.

The Boris living in your heart is a bit different: sometimes his arm hurts a bit.

But you have to be very strong to pull the lever!

Boris can still do the work though despite his painful arm. Do you want to hear the story about your Boris?





Boris Sparkle gets help.

It was a pretty quiet day for Boris.

Not too many drops of blood were passing by.

This happens occasionally, like when you're asleep.

This gave Boris some time to look around in his room.

There are so many places to discover!

Boris stood up, but made sure he could see when a drop of blood arrived.

Drops of blood are very impatient.

When they arrive on Boris's floor,
he knows he has to pull the lever as quickly as he can.





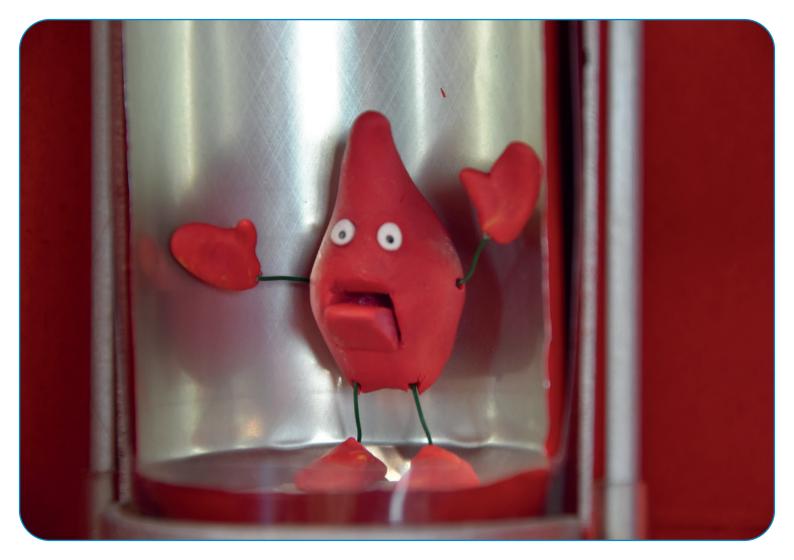
Boris was looking around and saw a little emergency ladder in the corner of the room.

He decided to climb up.

Boris is very good at letting drops of blood through, but he is not very good at climbing. He wasn't even very high up on the little ladder when he suddenly missed a rung and smacked down on the floor.

> He screamed in pain, because he had hurt his arm really badly. 'Help! Help! My arm! I fell on my arm!'





Just at that moment a drop of blood arrived.

The drop of blood saw no-one standing by the lever and immediately panicked:

'Hey, why is there nobody at the lever? I have to go! I'm in a hurry!'

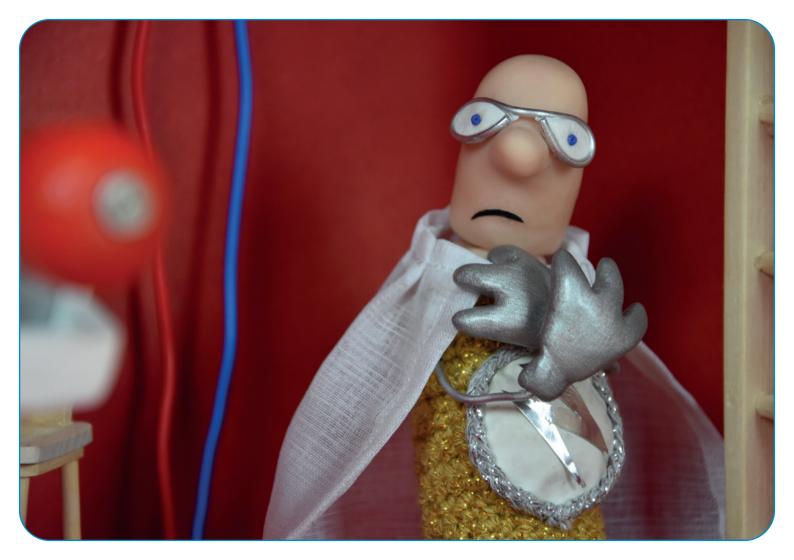
Then the drop of blood saw Boris lying on the floor crying in pain.

'What have you done, Boris', asked the drop of blood from the lift.

'I wanted to climb up the ladder, it was so quiet, but I fell!', answered Boris.

The drop of blood was really worried: 'Oh no! Who's going to pull the lever?'





Boris said very seriously: 'Not me! I can't!

My arm hurts too much!'

More drops of blood had arrived in the meantime.

Boris saw that the situation was getting out of hand and gathered all his courage.





He got up and walked to the lever.

He tried pulling it, but immediately cried out.

'Ouch, that hurts so much!', he said.

He tried again, and again, but he simply did not have the strength to pull the lever hard enough to let the drops of blood through.

'I'm sorry drops of blood, but I can't do it!', cried Boris.





Boris tried pulling the lever one very last time, but this time the pain in his arm was so bad, he cried out so loud it could be heard everywhere.

Even the drops of blood were impressed.

The energy reader kept going down and it had gone very dark in Boris's room.

Something had to be done, sooner rather than later ...





Suddenly, out of nowhere, and just at the moment Boris wanted to give up, a small light came on.

Boris looked around: was someone coming to help?

From the top of the emergency ladder
Boris saw a little foot appear.
And another.

A little man came down the emergency ladder!





'Ehm, who are you?', asked Boris. 'Have you come to help?

I tried climbing up the little ladder and ...'

Before Boris had time to realise, the unknown little man was standing right next to him.

'Take it easy, everything is going to be fine!
Show me your arm,' said the little man.
Carefully, Boris showed his injured arm.
'That doesn't look good.
Luckily I have a solution! But first ...'





Boris couldn't believe what he saw.

The unknown little man pulled the lever
as if he had been doing it for years!

The floor of the lift shaft immediately opened
and the drops of blood were able to continue their journey.

Thank goodness! But his arm ... it was still very painful.





'How is it you can pull the lever so easily?', asked Boris amazed.

'Because I am Pacemaker', answered the little man.
'And I have come to help you. I heard your loud scream and I knew you needed help.

Now show me your arm.'

Boris showed his arm. 'I have something for that', said Pacemaker.





Pacemaker gave Boris a big tube of ointment.

'This is strong ointment. Put it on your arm every time it starts to hurt.'

Boris looked curiously.

'Will I have to do that forever?'

Pacemaker nodded. 'Yes, but don't worry!

I will be always be around

to help if you need it.

While you put the ointment on your arm and have a rest

before you start again, I'll take over.'





Boris thought long and hard about this.

While he was thinking,
he felt his arm was still in a lot of pain.

'Good!', said Boris happily.

'I am glad you have a solution. Thanks, Pacemaker!

Can I try out the ointment? I'm in so much pain!'

Pacemaker gave Boris a big smile and gave him the ointment.





Boris occasionally has to leave his workplace to look after his arm.

If this happens, Pacemaker takes over.

And he does that really well,

Boris said so himself.





In addition, Pacemaker and Boris get on really well with each other. Boris has made a very special friend.



NOTES





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Comments or suggestions pertaining to this brochure can be submitted via communicatie@uzleuven.be.

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