

Blart's head was too big, his eyes were too small and close together, his nose looked as if it had been squashed into his face and his mouth constantly hung half open.

Below his dirty neck things didn't get any better. His body was too short while his legs were too long. On top of this his grey woollen jumper was too big and it hung down far too low.

His maroon trousers were made from the cheapest cloth, they were too short and featured holes in the most inappropriate places. However, when Blart stomped into the farmhouse kitchen without wiping his muddy boots at the door there was something that made even him look twice.