My little brother from Fartland
By Joshua Garza
One day my mother had a big stomach and she had to go to the hospital. She came home with a baby who farts a lot. His name was Kevin.
my parents said to me he is my little brother. I have tried to communicate with him, but he speaks in fart language.
Life has been different with Kevin living with me. He cried a lot when he first came to my house. He screamed a lot too. Kevin also gets mad a lot too. Some people say me and Kevin are like day and night, I smile a lot and he gets mad a lot.
We like to play with toys and watch TV. Kevin still farts a lot. I tell him not to fart and he still does it. I tell Kevin why did he fart next to me, and he always gets mad. I think he is from Fartland.
Even though Kevin gets mad a lot and farts even more, I still enjoy having him as my little brother. He brings happiness to me and my family.