

My little brother from

Fastland

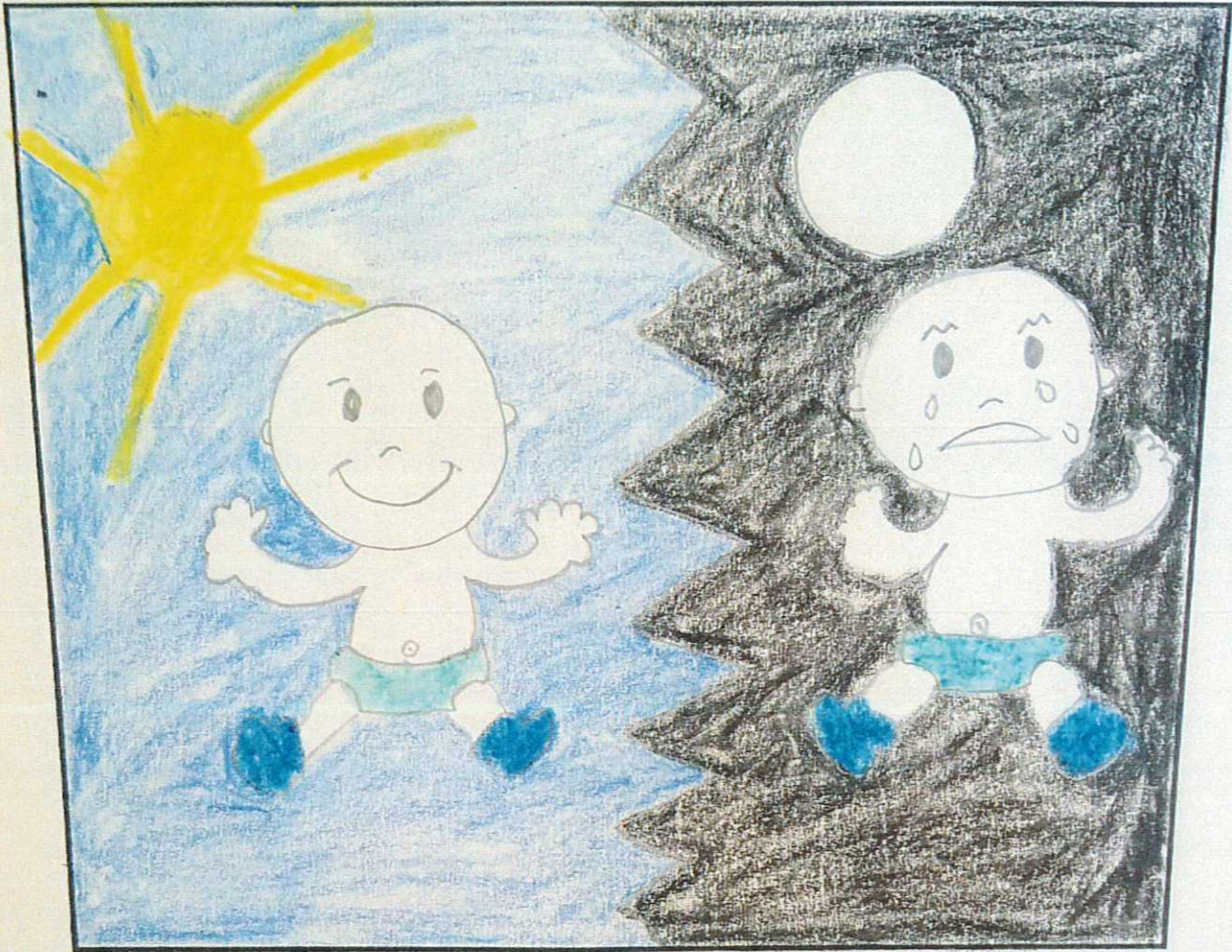
By Joshua Garza



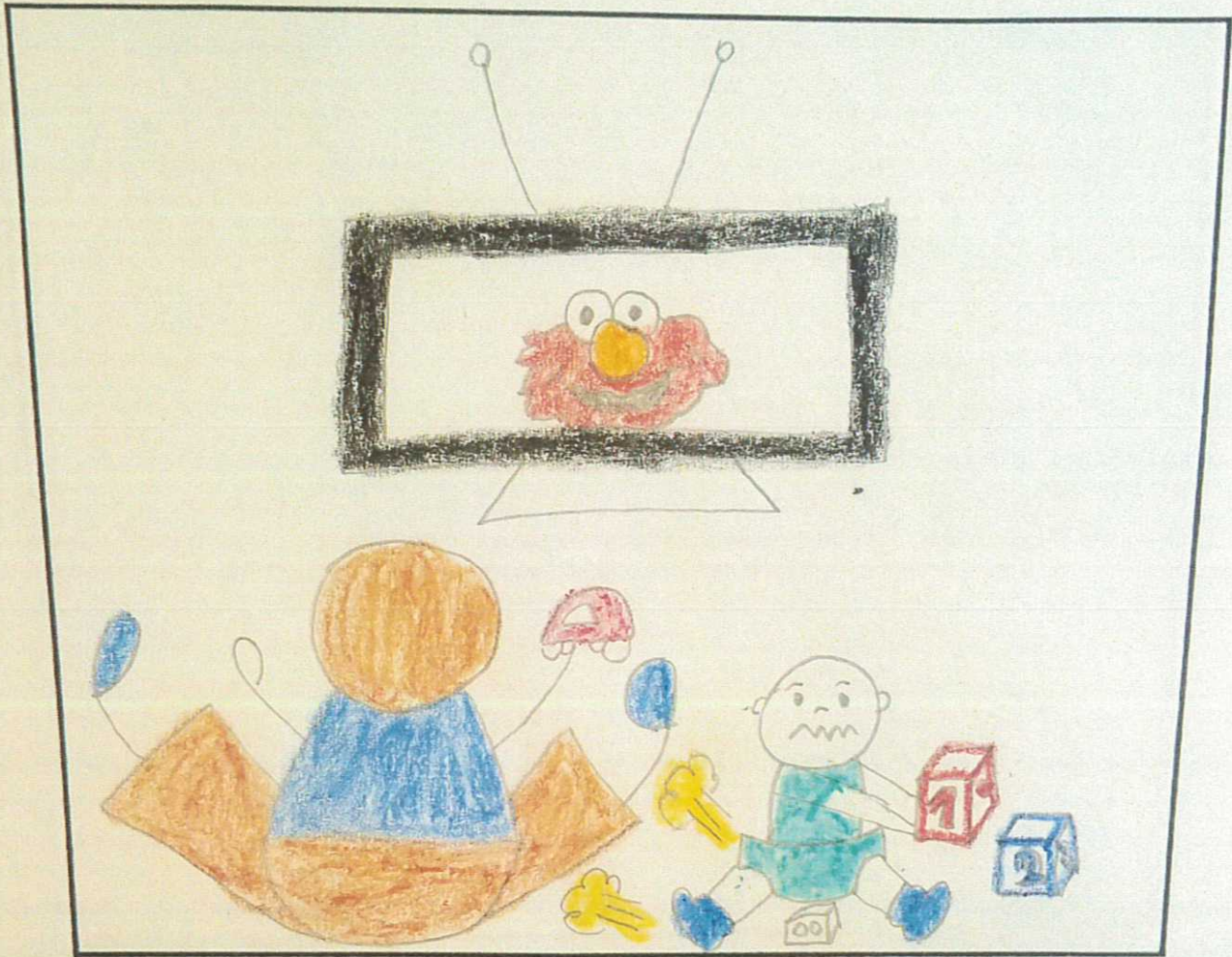
one day my mother had a big stomach
and she had to go to the hospital.
She came home with a baby who
farts a lot. His name was Kevin.



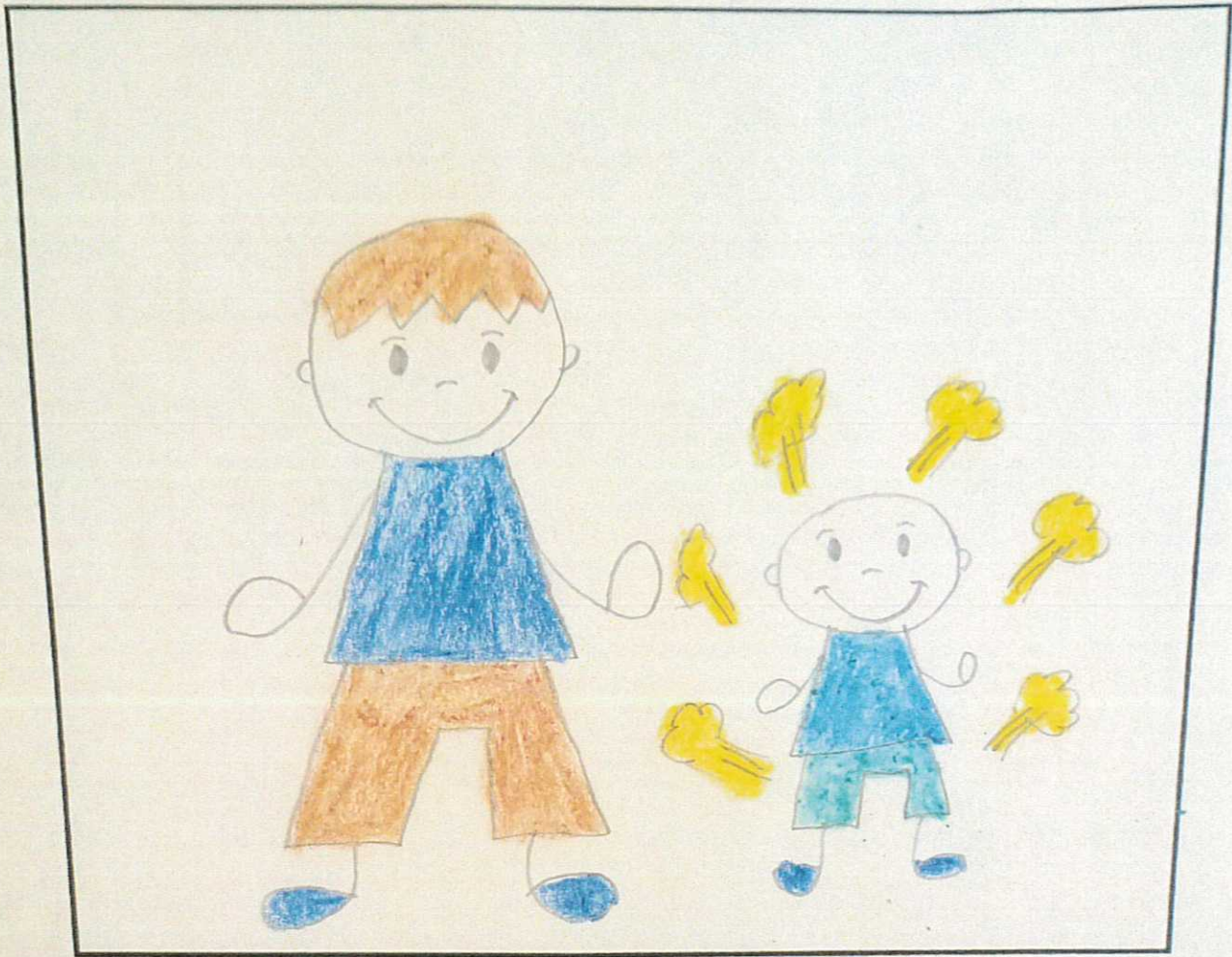
my parents said to me he is my
little brother. I have tried to
communicate with him, but he
speaks in fart language.



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 toys and watch
T.V. 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.