

Farty Barty Saves the Day

By Flatus Maximus

There once was a boy named Bart,
who really liked to fart.
He didn't know why his booty,
was always so full of tooties.

To everyone, those sounds are just noise,
but to Bart, it's what he really enjoys.
He likes to make gigantic fart sounds,
Like a blaring foghorn that astounds.

"What's wrong with my butt?" Bart asks with worry,
as another fart escapes with a furious flurry.
Some farts come out short, others come out long.
Some farts can be heard from New York to Hong Kong.

Can aliens hear them from the moon or the stars?
Can they smell them from Pluto or Mars?
When the farts come out at the perfect tune,
they can surely be heard from Neptune.

Bart's mom yells, "Your farts smell, shut your stinky butt!"
Bart replies, "No, they smell good like a cinnamon donut.
Some smell like perfume, others smell like a flower."
"They smell like rotten cream that's gone very sour!" (Mom)

“You have to eat your vegetables, and you have to eat your fruits.” (Mom)

“But Mom, you know all these foods just give me the honkin’ toots!”

“That’s not true, those healthy foods are good for your heart.” (Mom)

“No mom, those foods are only good for giving me big, loud farts.”

Then Bart goes to school, where his classmates all agree,

“Bart, your farts really do smell rotten and cruddy!” (everyone)

“I can’t help it, it’s not my fault. I just want to hang out.”

“This is serious. We feel sick, and are about to pass out!” (everyone)

Tooooot! A loud sound comes right from Bart’s area.

“You farted again!” Suzy screams in hysteria.

Embarrassed, Bart said, “That wasn’t me, it must have been you.

Because all I smell from your area is bad doo-doo.”

“Go back home, Bart, until you learn to behave.

Right now, your farts send out large shock waves,

that are felt from the White House to the Eiffel Tower.

People think they’re bombs, they have so much power!” (Suzy)

“Why am I the only one who thinks my farts smell good?

Surely I’m not the only one who feels misunderstood.

My farts smell great, like an exotic piece of cheese.

Everyone else, though, is so hard to please.”

But then one day, while roaming around,
Bart spotted something atop a high mound.
It was a windmill high on the hill,
and powered by a nice neighbor named Bill.

Bill asked, "Hello, young man, why are you so upset?"
"Because my farts are so bad, people think they're a threat.
They're so loud and powerful, people get a scare.
They laugh, run away from me, and clearly don't care."

"Wow!" said Bill. "We need someone with your expertise!"
You would be perfect here to help us create a breeze.
We don't have power, and haven't had wind recently.
As a result, we don't have electricity."

"Your farts are so strong, powerful and windy,
that you could power our entire city.
We could really use your help, Bart.
Could you please help us with your farts?" (Bill)

For the first time, Bart felt appreciated and needed,
even though his friends at school had made him feel defeated.
He said, "Of course, I will help you however I can.
Even if that means I fart big like the boogeyman."

So he farted away, and farted some more.
He farted so much, it was farts galore!
One fart here...and one fart there...
Soon farts were everywhere!

All of a sudden, the windmills began moving,
faster than ever before. Life was improving!
Bart's farts had the windmills stirring and whirring.
His classmates came by to see what was occurring.

"Hooray!" they yelled, "Bart is our savior!
We are so sorry for our behavior.
We were wrong because we had no clue.
All we can say now is, 'We thank you!'"

For once, Bart felt like he saved the day.
His toots really weren't bad... but actually okay.
Bart made many friends because of his farts.
Everybody loved him with all of their hearts.

Bart no longer felt the need to contain his farts.
He farted so loud, it was off the charts.
All of his classmates cheered whenever Bart passed gas,
knowing it supplied power for all of their class.

"Now we can learn some more at school.
Thanks to Bart, we think you're really cool!
When we see you, can you please fart for us too?
We all now hope to be able to join you." (everyone)

THE END