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## The Peanut Fart



Usually, Shelton the snail only eats green vegetables. But one day, Shelton ate a peanut and let out a peanut-shaped fart.



The fart followed Shelton. Wherever he went, the fart went too.

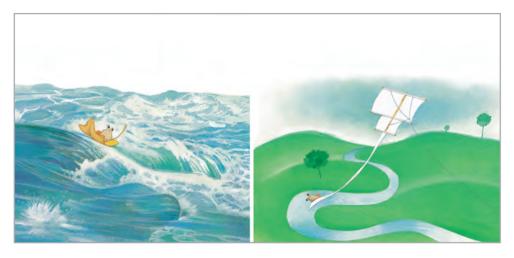
All the other snails made fun of Shelton. "You're a fart daddy," they said.



Shelton caught the fart and stuffed it into a bottle. He gently pushed the bottle into a stream, and let it float away.



Will my fart cry? Will it get hungry? It wasn't long before Shelton started to worry about his fart. He decided to follow the river and find it.



There were some tense moments on the way... and there were fun times, too.



It was delightful to make new friends.

He played hide and seek with birds when he had time.

Shelton got braver and braver on his journey.

He stood on an umbrella, as dashing as a ship's captain.

He hitched a ride on a scooter, and was a model passenger.

Most of the time, though, Shelton was on his own, in the wind and the rain.



There were lots of people out looking for things they had lost. But only Shelton was looking for a fart—a peanut-shaped fart. He felt lucky they weren't looking for farts, too.



At last, in the glow of the setting sun, Shelton laid eyes on his fart. There it was in the sky, all grown up, with several little farts in tow.



What a relief. With a weight off his heart, Shelton made his way back home. His fart had grown up and started a family of its own, and Shelton felt as blessed and content as a grandfather, even if his grandkids were just a bunch of farts.