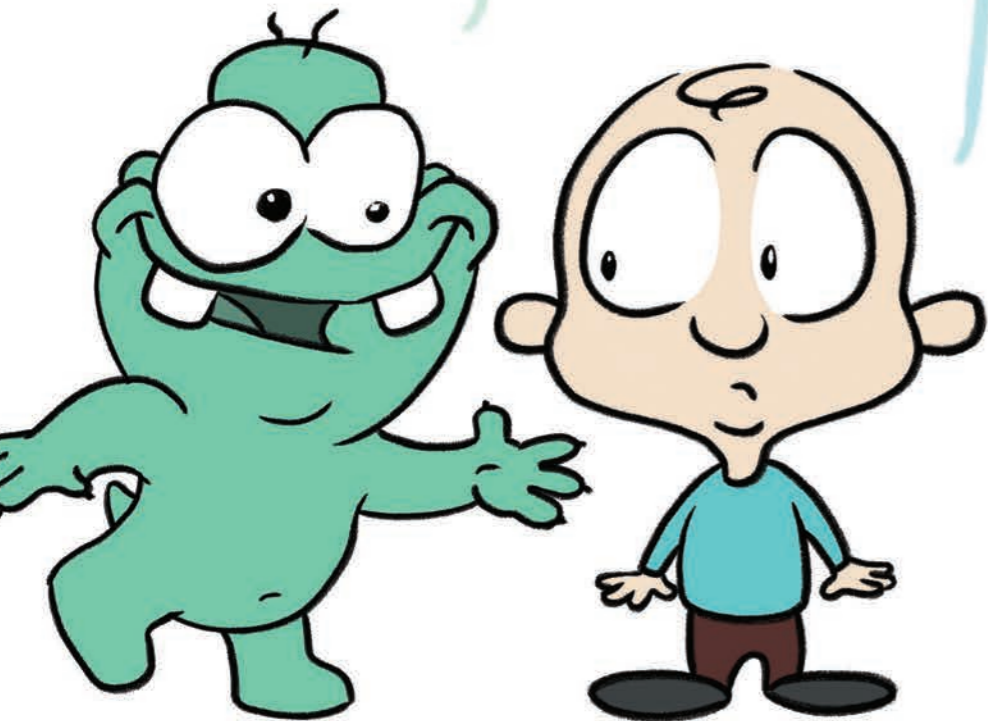


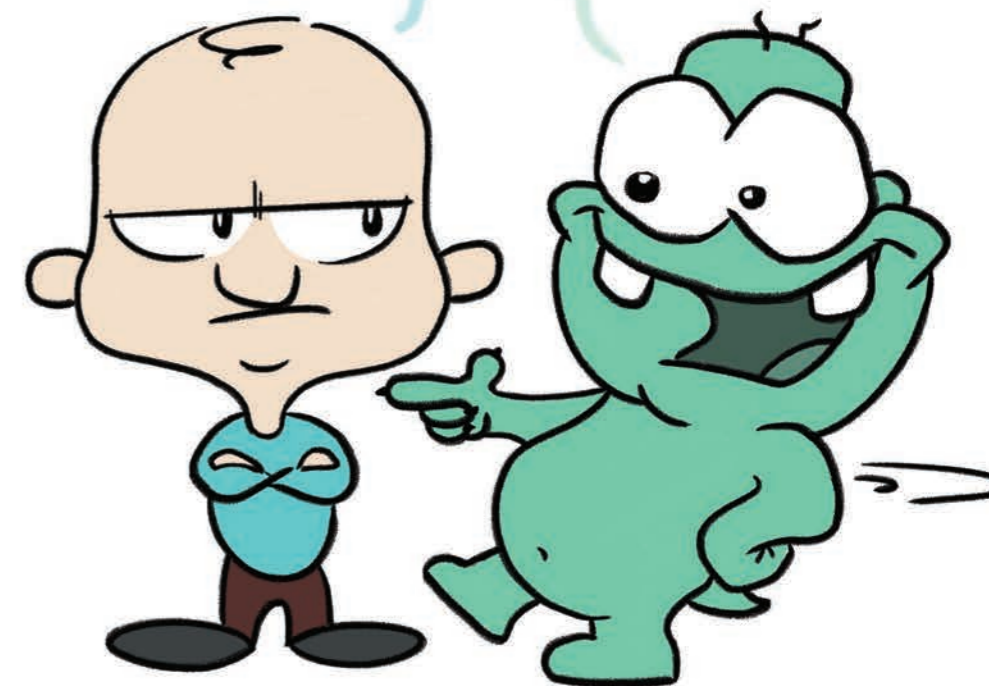
Hey, did you  
just fart?

What?  
No!  
It wasn't me!

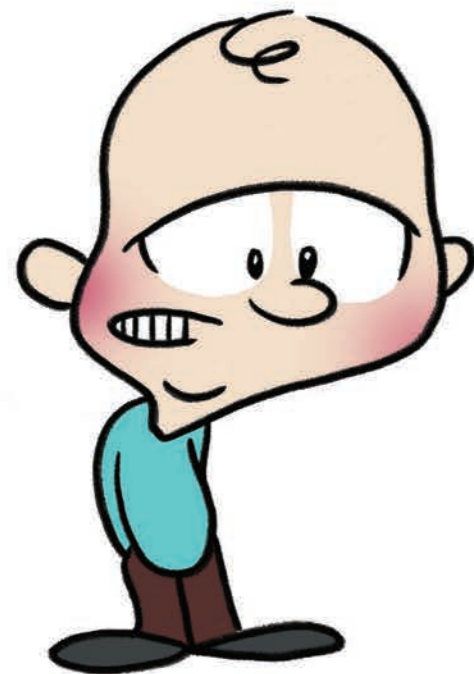


Sure, sure.  
Don't even *think* about  
blaming your mum — or the dog!  
I know what theirs smell like,  
and this has YOU written  
all over it.

Hmmph.



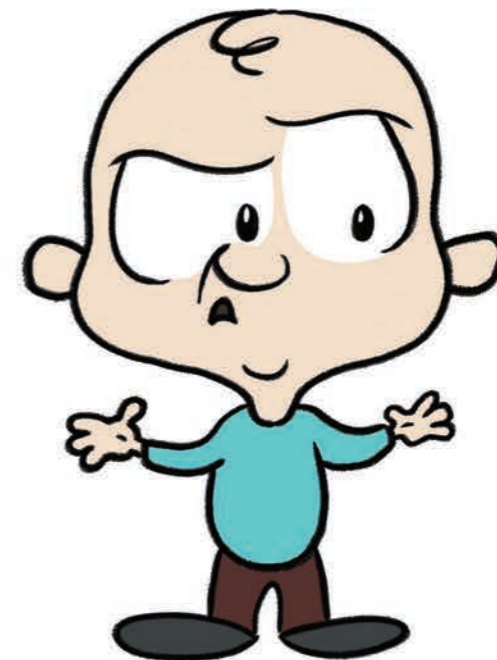
**I accidentally let one  
squeak out at school  
today, and now  
everyone's calling me  
Sir Toots-a-Lot.  
I think I have a problem.**



**Well, you've  
come to the right  
monster!  
I can help you!**



**How are you going  
to help?!**  
**You're the fart monster.  
All you do is fart.**

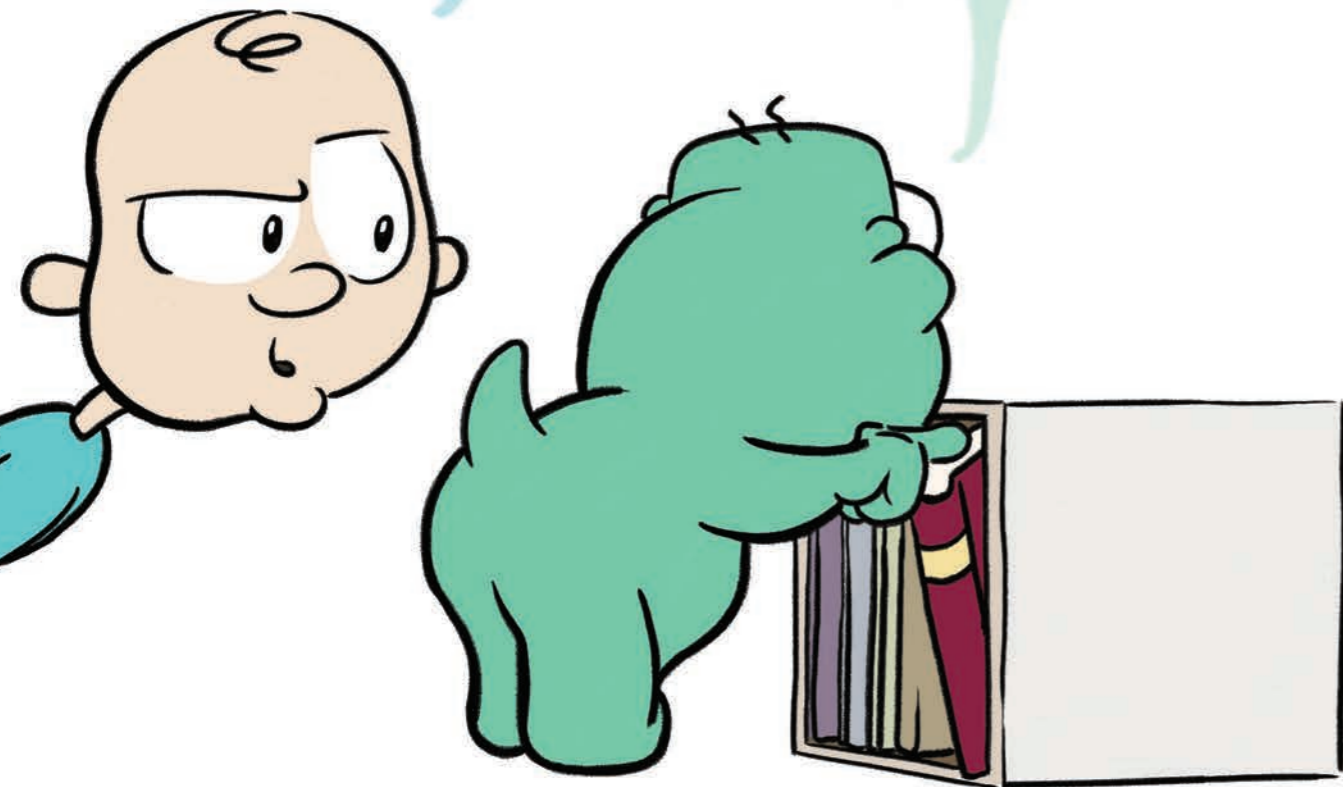


**Ah, yes.  
But I also know  
how to stop.**



So all this time  
I've been getting  
in trouble, and you  
could have taught me  
how to stop??

But of course! Trust me,  
when it comes to farts,  
I know all there is to know.  
Plus, I have this magical book!



*Fart's Anatomy:  
How to cure  
the common fart.*

That's right:  
Read this book and  
never fart again.

