

**THE DAY MY FART  
FOLLOWED ME  
TO SOCCER**

**Sam Lawrence & Ben Jackson**

**Illustrated By Danko Herrera**

# Dedication

To all those children who enjoy playing soccer.

Remember the most important thing is having fun!

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“I can’t believe it’s summer already!” said the Little Fart as he jumped up and down on Timmy’s bed, looking out the window at the blue sky and sun.

“I know, it feels like only yesterday we were sledding down the snow hill behind our house,” Timmy said laughing, as he remembered how much fun they both had speeding down the big hill.

The Little Fart was Timmy’s best imaginary friend. Once you got over the fact that every now and again he smelled like stinky eggs, Timmy couldn’t have asked for a better friend. Where Timmy went, his best friend the Little Fart was always by his side.





“So, what are we going to do this summer? Fight some fire-breathing dragons, ride wild unicorns across the grassy fields, or - I know, I know - battle pirates and discover sunken treasure?!” the Little Fart said as he dashed around Timmy’s room riding an imaginary dragon and battling bloodthirsty pirates.

“Little Fart! None of those things are even real, silly. No, my mom signed me up for soccer this summer,” Timmy said, grabbing the Little Fart and holding him down on the bed until he stopped wriggling.

“What is soccer, Timmy?” The Little Fart said looking a little disappointed. He didn’t know anything about this soccer thing, but it didn’t sound anywhere close to being as cool as dragons and sunken treasure.

“Well, it’s a game. You play on a team with other boys and girls. There are two teams. The aim of the game is to try and work together as a team to get the soccer ball into the other team’s goal. The team with the most goals wins the game.” Timmy said.

“Where’s your soccer stick?” The Little Fart asked, looking around for Timmy’s soccer stuff. Timmy laughed out loud.

“There isn’t a stick silly. It isn’t like hockey. You don’t hit the ball with a stick, you use your feet and kick it. Here, I’ll show you!”



“Okay Little Fart. This is a soccer ball,” Timmy said as he kicked the soccer ball around with his foot. “Now, you have to try and stop me from scoring a goal. We’ll use the fence as a goal net,” Timmy said, passing the ball around between his feet.

“That’s too easy!” the Little Fart said as he ran and dived on the soccer ball, laughing.

“No, Little Fart! You’re not allowed to use your hands. Just your feet,” Timmy said, dodging around the Little Fart and kicking the soccer ball into the fence for a goal.



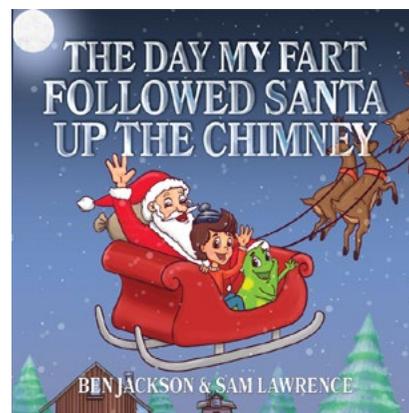
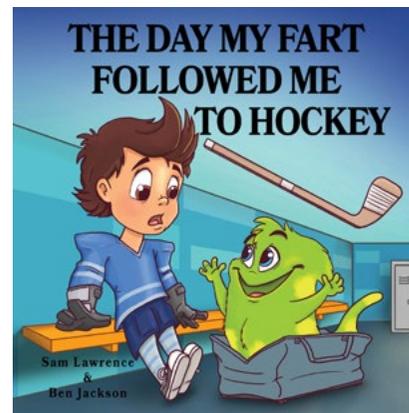
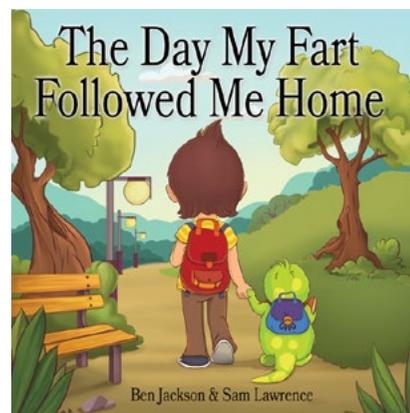


**“Okay,  
I have it now!”  
the Little Fart said as  
he ran towards Timmy  
and tried to get the soccer  
ball. As the Little Fart  
dived for the ball with his  
foot, a loud fart noise broke  
the silence.**

**“Oops!”  
the Little Fart said as  
they both rolled around  
on the grass laughing and  
holding their noses. The  
two of them enjoyed the rest  
of the afternoon practicing  
their soccer moves.**

**FURRRP**

## Other books in the Series



### Note From The Authors

**As Indie authors, we work hard to produce high-quality work for the enjoyment of all of our readers. If you can spare one minute just to leave a short review of our book, we would greatly appreciate it!**

**Let everyone know just how much you and your children enjoyed Timmy and his fart!**

**We are currently working on expanding this series so stay tuned for future updates by following us on Facebook!**

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***THANK YOU, BEN AND SAM=)***

## **Author Page Ben and Sam**

Ben and Sam currently live in Ontario, Canada. Ben was born in Tasmania, Australia, while Sam was born in Toronto, Canada. Between the two of them, they enjoy travelling frequently, and both have two children. With three boys and one girl, they both enjoy spending quality time with their families, reading books, playing games and exploring both Canada and Australia.

## **Illustrator Danko Herrera**

Danko Herrera, when not walking natural landscapes, works as an illustrator for various indie writers like Arnie Lightning and Jeff Rivera. His work has been part of Sacalabici, a bicycle organization in Mexico. He started illustrating for a short-tale collective in Querétaro (Mexico) called “cuentos para iluminar”, a fanzine containing short illustrated tales with a psychological approach. Danko is a contributor to Rockademix, a multimedia academic program based in California. As a visual artist, his work has been exhibited in Mexico, Denmark, and Argentina.

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