

The Digestion Question

Do you want to know where your food goes?
Well here's a little rhyme, so you'll know next time.

First in your mouth, chew till it's small.
Add saliva and swallow...that is all.

You'll discover then that without fuss,
Your food slips down your oesophagus.

In your stomach it's pummeled and sounds very funny,
You add acid which makes the food liquid and runny.

From there it passes almost unseen,
Direct into your small intestine,
And nutrients and all the things that are good
Travel straight from there into the blood.
Coming from dinner or breakfast toast
Goodness goes where it is needed most.

And the large intestine doesn't mind
It takes the waste that is left behind,
Then all that is left for you to do
Is sit on the toilet for a