

Lesson 1 : Example text for the digestion adventure story

Highlight the features described in Lesson 1 of the English instructions

After what seemed like an eternity, Daisy lifted the sandwich to her mouth. Every muscle in the scientist's body tensed as he was lifted further and further from the table. All of a sudden, Max was surrounded by a damp darkness, with something powerful moving beneath his feet. Like a fairground ride, Daisy's tongue pushed Max backwards and forwards, side to side. All around, he could hear the deafening grinding of her strong, white teeth. He knew if he didn't move quickly he would be mashed, just like Daisy's sandwich! Without warning, a jet of wet saliva washed all over him and softened the bolus of food that was forming in her mouth. Max could feel himself being moved forcefully to the back of Daisy's throat and he knew he was in for a steep ride!

GULP! Courageously, Max braced himself for the drop...down the plummeting oesophagus. Down...down...down...Until he splashed into the warm, sour smelling juices of Daisy's stomach. The odour of the gastric juices filled Max's nostrils and he became aware of a fleet of food boluses, all gradually being broken down by the powerful stomach liquid. He knew he couldn't hang around in there for long.

In the distance, Max could see the circular exit of the pyloric sphincter but the waves of gastric juices splashed over his head, pulling him under. Gasping for breath, he started to swim. His life depended on it. Eventually, he reached the sphincter and could feel the muscle tightening around him. Holding his breath, he slipped through the narrowing exit and left Daisy's stomach in the nick of time.

Seconds later, Max found himself in a narrow, gloomy tunnel with bumpy, wrinkled walls. His eyes widened as he realised he must be in the small intestine. From somewhere behind him, he heard a sudden gush of liquid and it was coming his way...BILE! Knocking him off his feet, the warm liquid from the liver carried him further along the corridor of the small intestine. The stench filled his lungs and Max's stomach churned as he weaved round the twists and turns of the never-ending tunnel.

It was nearly 3 hours before Max clumsily slipped out of the small intestines. No sign of Daisy's sandwich now - just a watery mixture of leftover liquid, carrying him into the colon. At least the large intestine was a smoother ride! Before long, Max passed the gloomy entrance to the appendix. Feeling anxious, he quickly paddled past as he knew it was dead end that he probably wouldn't return from! As he travelled further along the colon, Max ground to a halt. Glancing around, he noticed that his surroundings had become drier and much of the liquid had now drained away. Wrinkling his nose, he could smell the growing piles of faeces scattered around him. Horrified at the thought of being stored in the rectum with that lot, Max knew it was time to leave this adventure. Smiling, he hit his teleporter button and made a clean getaway.