

MILADA REZKOVÁ
LUKÁŠ URBÁNEK
JAKUB KAŠE

POOP

LITTLE BIG



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MILADA REZKOVÁ ★ LUKÁŠ URBÁNEK ★ JAKUB KAŠE

AN EPIC
JOURNEY
THROUGH
THE HUMAN
DIGESTIVE
SYSTEM



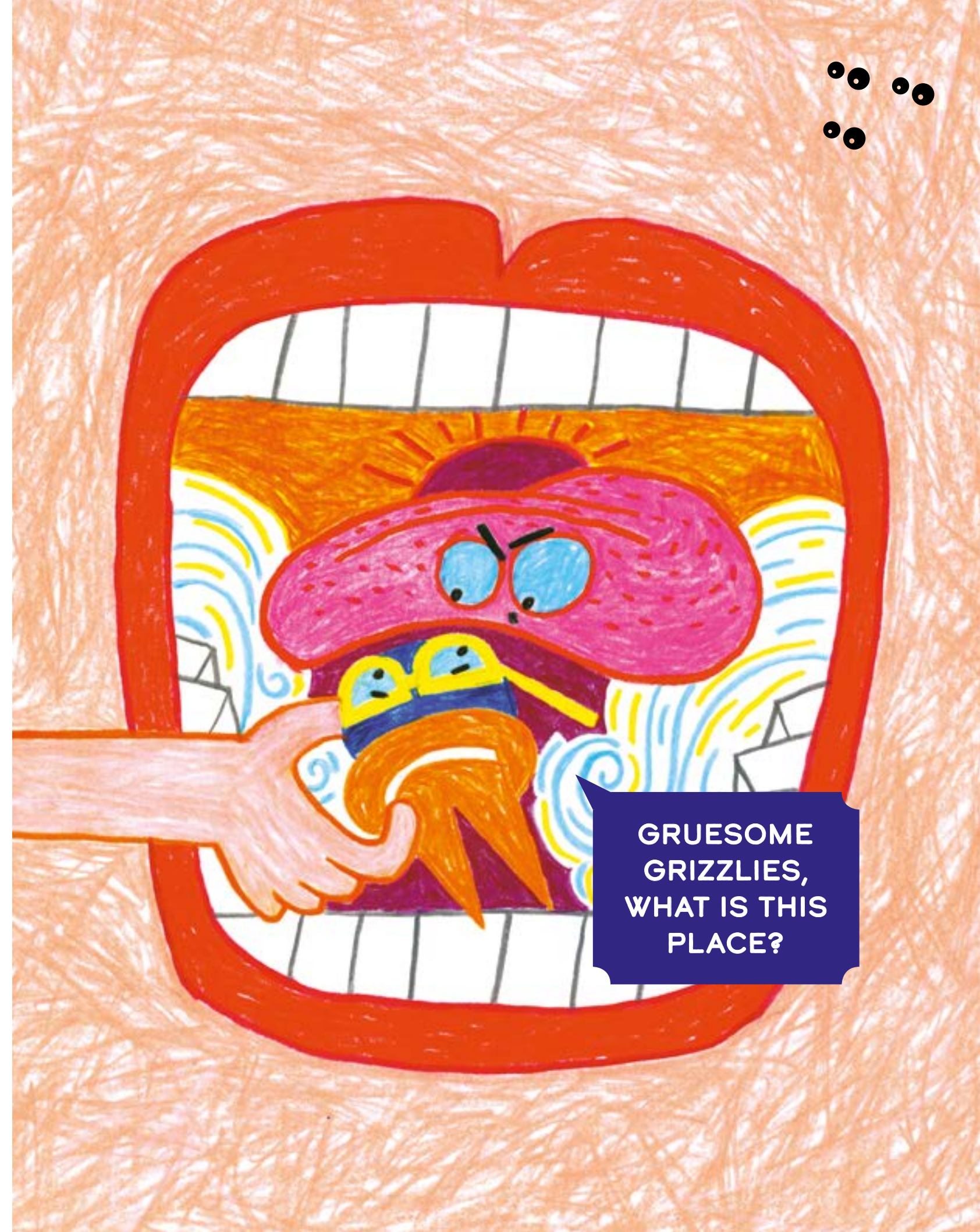


THE ORAL CAVITY

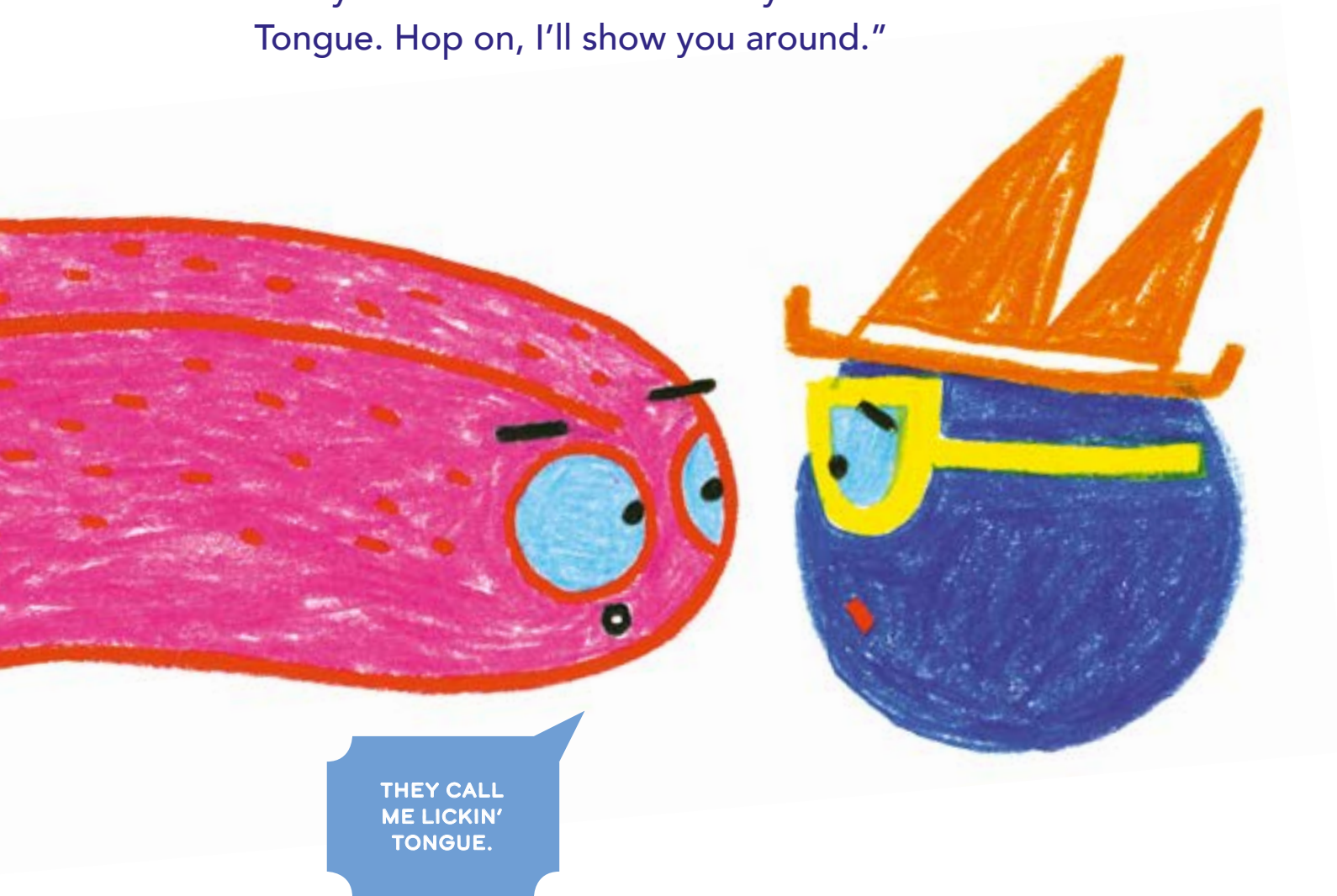
AN OASIS THAT NEVER RUNS DRY JUST BELOW THE TOP OF EVERY HUMAN BEING

Sitting Bull started the process by lifting his mighty hand to his mouth. I looked around with my eyes peeled. "Gruesome grizzlies, what is this place?"

A big cave lined with white cliffs of teeth, the hardest part of the human body, opened up in front of me. I'd never seen anything so beautiful! Waterfalls of saliva flowed down the sides and a few drops moistened my hot brow. At that moment I felt like a million pairs of eyes were watching me. I turned my head – nothing. The sense of being watched went away. I looked around once again, this time a lot more attentively. I had the feeling that in a short while something was going to happen that would change my life forever. And I wasn't wrong.



There was an animal grazing on a nearby plain. It was huge and it looked wild. "Howdy, I've been expecting you," it said suddenly. Making no attempt to hide my fear, I asked the creature to kindly tell me what it was. "They call me Lickin' Tongue. Hop on, I'll show you around."

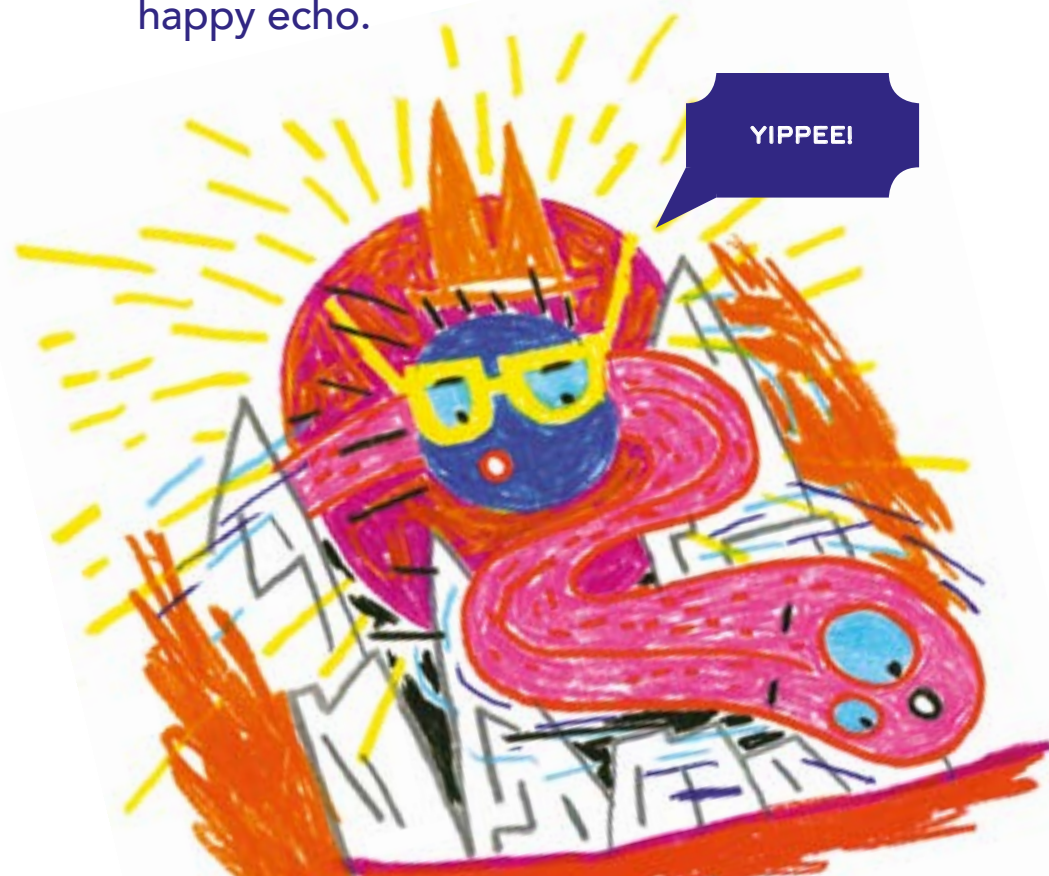


So that's a tongue?! The thing that speaks and licks. There are some people who can touch their noses with their tongue. Carefully, I hopped onto this muscular stallion. It was a bit moist to the touch but soft and supple, apart from the odd little pink bump. It asked me to sit on the middle of its back. That's because I'm a chocolate candy, and sweet things are said to taste best in the middle of the tongue. I was happy to oblige.

"Did you know that children have a better sense of taste than adults? They have more taste buds." I didn't know that. Huh, I guess that's why kids make faces about the food on their plates more than old-timers.



I had barely made myself comfortable on Lickin' Tongue when a rodeo started! It charged to the left and to the right and back again. First we only just missed the cliffs of teeth. It was like being carried on the crashing surf. The muscles relaxed and I flew out of my saddle like when you flick a booger. I landed with a bump between two rocky molars. Crunch! My sugary coat cracked under the pressure of their squeeze. It was a relief. My clothing wasn't exactly suitable for such a wild ride. Water gushed out from beneath the creature's hooves. I could feel my body changing shape. My hands, gripping the tongue's neck, relaxed. I half-closed my eyes, took a deep breath, and spurred the thoroughbred on. "Yippee!" I cried blissfully. "Whoopee!" came the happy echo.



Suddenly, Lickin' Tongue slowed down. "What's up?" I was a bit worried, but he just smiled. He nodded towards the way out, from where remarkable little creatures were swimming towards me on waves. Their canoes were coming straight at us. They looked pretty friendly.



A little guy stepped out of the first canoe. He gave a slight bow and introduced himself. "I'm Ptyalin, chief of the enzymes from the tribe of Amylase. This is my wife, Lovely Lipase." I guess it wasn't hard to tell that I didn't really understand, so he carried on: "We are enzymes, proteins. We control most of the biochemical processes in the body. "I, for example, split fats," said Lipase, waving an elegant ladies' tomahawk under my nose. "Got it now?" Ptyalin asked, giving me a stern look. "Well, a little, I guess..." I said, awkwardly trying to make him see I had no idea what he was talking about. "My tribe is part of saliva," he went on.

"We search for food. As soon as some appears in the Oral Cavity, like you, say, we paddle up to it and break it down into the necessary parts. We turn something complex into simpler stuff. In this way, we make things easier for the Stomach and Intestines." I was getting the picture. "I see! So this is the start of the digestive process?!" I said, gawping at him like a baby owl. "Yes. That's what Manitou the Wise ordained," said Big Chief Ptyalin, nodding in agreement.



So I let myself get taken apart. Don't worry, it didn't hurt. Maybe that's because Analgesics live in saliva side by side with enzymes. They are an ancient and venerable line of shamans and healers. Chosen Ones who know the magic that soothes pain. When you catch your finger in a door, the first thing you do is put it in your mouth: now why do you think that is?

Analgesics are very useful in Sitting Bull's Oral Cavity. That's because the mouth is a highly sensitive place. Every scratch hurts like you've stepped in an anthill. Chewing a piece of toast would be torture. But when the Analgesics do their job properly, Sitting Bull can scoff whatever he wants and it won't hurt his mouth one little bit.



Now that I'd been broken down good and proper by the enzymes, it was time to say farewell to my new friends and set off on another journey.

I looked at Lickin' Tongue. "That was a good time we had together, huh?" "You bet it was!" he replied with a smile. I gave him one last stroke on his velvety back. "Enjoy the swallowing ritual!" Lickin' Tongue called out after me. "Say what?" I didn't really understand what he meant by that. But by then my kind friend was disappearing over the horizon.

Farewell, friend, and now onward to my next adventure!







Digestion is one of the everyday miracles of the human body. How does it work?

**THERE'S A PATH BETWEEN
THE HEAD AND THE BELLY,
GREENHORNS!**

Little Big Poop started out as a mouthful of food. He then gave away all the good he had in him and was finally cast out in that familiar, unwanted and detested form. This book describes his journey as an adventure. Totem poles, coyotes, teepees and tomahawks, comic strips, sayings, maps, rituals and miracles. Suspense and fun await the hungry reader on every page! Hand on belly, greenhorns, and onward to new adventures! From the authors of the book Don't Be Afraid!

