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## Science Homework

### The 2010 Bodython Race

They're all lined up on the plate,  
The sweetcorn, the chips and the pork.  
They wait for the call from the pea referee  
To start when picked by the fork.

The fork comes down, the pea shouts, "Go!"  
They are lifted up to the mouth,  
Where they weave their way through the  
teeth blockades  
And make their journey south.

They zoom down the gullet and hit the  
stomach,  
(Careful now, it's the acid lake)  
Where they are digested and broken down  
But now's not the time for a break.

Out of the stomach and to the small intestine  
Here it's winding and long.  
It's the hardest part of the race  
So they mustn't get anything wrong.

Soon they're in the colon,  
By miles the sweetcorn's ahead,  
The pork is lagging but he'll have his rest  
When they merge into one brown bed

The finish is the rectum,  
The sweetcorn has won!  
The chips are second, the pork is last  
But there's a prize for everyone.

By now they're all digested,  
Their water's gone, their nutrients too,  
They're all together in one big modge  
To exit down the loo.

The finish is below; it's in their sight,  
This is the final leg.  
With one big squeeze, they're ejected with  
ease  
And splash as they join the referee egg.

He shouts, "Well done, you sweetcorn!  
And to those who finished too!  
You're worthy of honour, you chips and  
pork,  
We need ones just like you!"

But before they can celebrate, the toilet's  
flushed,  
They slip underwater to oblivion.  
But the sweetcorn will always be  
remembered  
As the 2010 Bodython Champion.