

All Aboard

THE



POOP TRAIN

By KYRA HARRIS

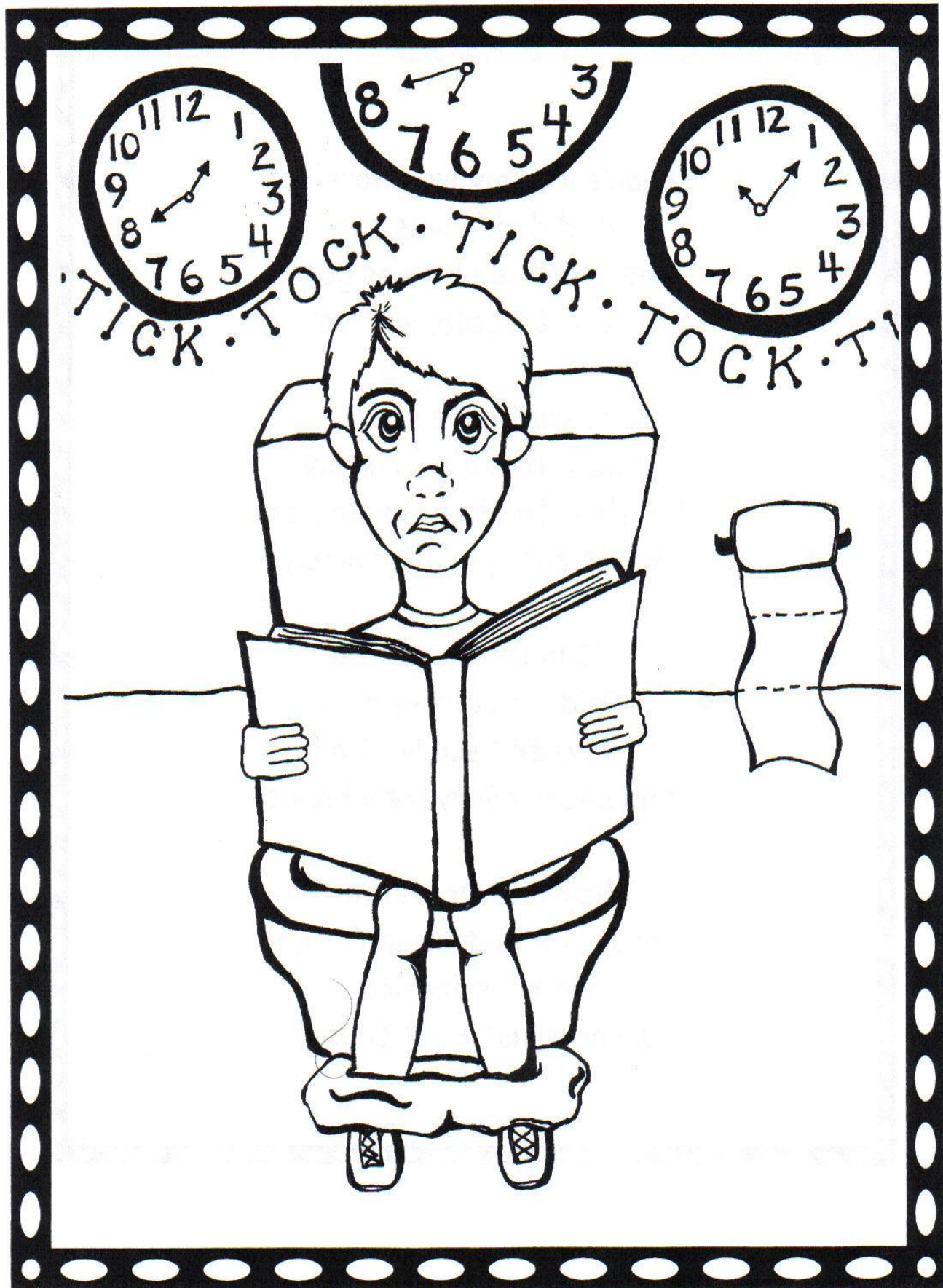
There once was a boy
His name was Lou
And no matter what
Lou couldn't poo

He'd sit on the toilet
And try for so long
All his friends were great pooers
What could be wrong?

When Lou finally pooped
He looked into the potty
Only little poo pebbles
Had come out of his body

The next time he pooped
With his nose pinched by his hand
His poop was the size
Of a soda pop can

When Lou came home from school
He saw something funny
There were brown smears in his undies
That looked mushy not runny



Lou's mummy was worried
And daddy was too
They told Lou he was going
To the Doctor of Poo

Lou was quite scared
And felt really crummy
He thought that the doctor
Might cut open his tummy

"I'm Dr. Howard"
Said a nice rosy man
He wasn't scary at all
And shook everyone's hands

They told Dr. Howard
That Lou just couldn't poo
"Oh constipation...
I know just want to do!"



King
of PooP

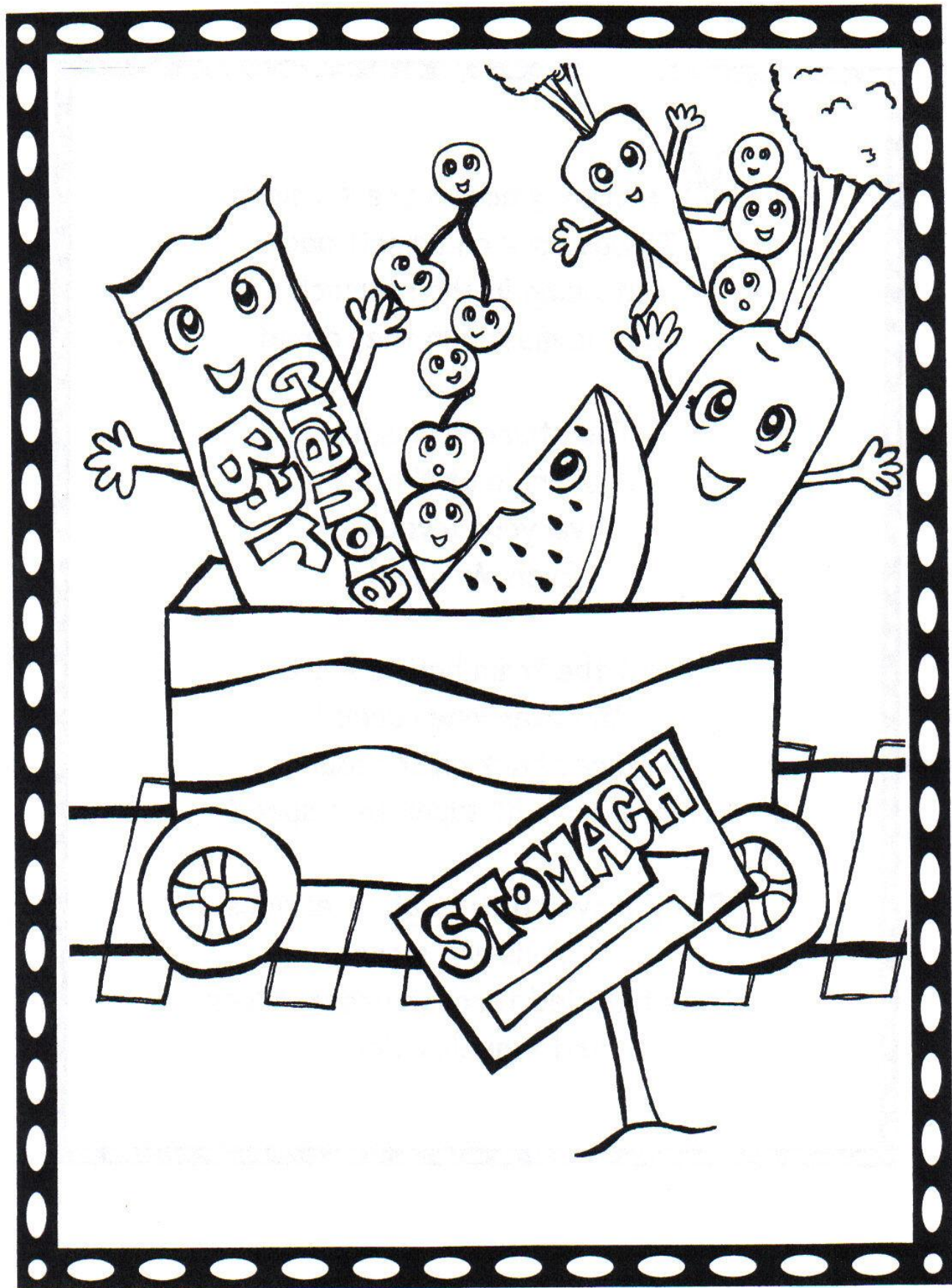
oh
constipation!

"Come close" said Dr. Howard
I've got quite a tale
"It's about a poop train in your tummy"
Then the train took rail

"All aboard! Last call for food
Going into Lou's tummy"
The baby carrots jumped on
With their Daddy and Mummy

Peas took board
And granola bars too
All the chewed food was boarding
Lou's Train of Poo

The train started it's trip
Without any delay
"Down the throat" said the conductor
"That is the way!"

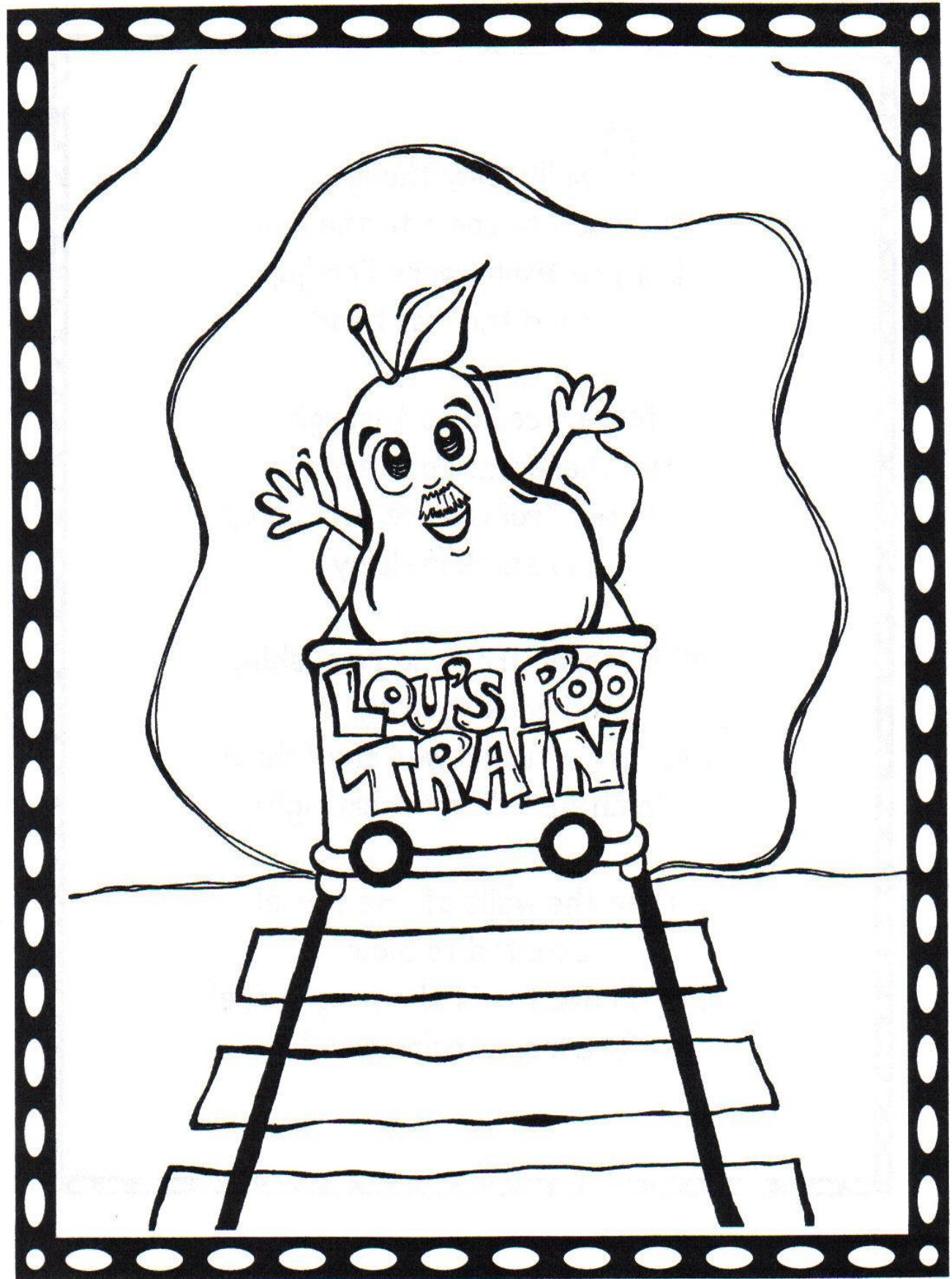


When they got to the stomach
It was dark and smelt bad
But being in the stomach
Was the most fun they'd had

The stomach was like
A big ride at the fair
Everyone loved it
Even Mr. Pear

But the train had to leave
And everyone agreed
To get back on schedule
They'd drive at super fast speed

They traveled through intestines
Colons and more
They traveled through underpasses
And tunnels galore

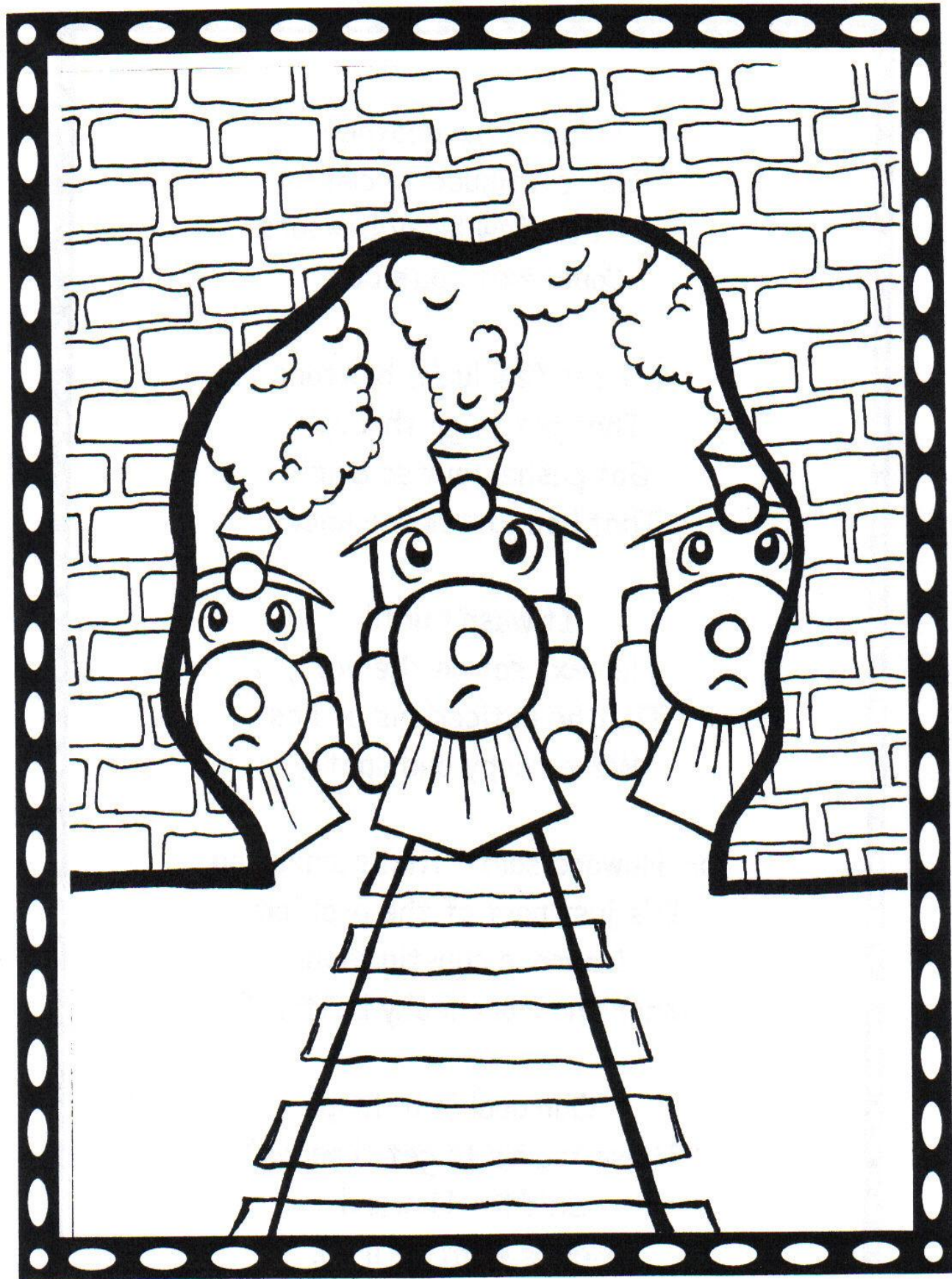


Finally they thought
They had to come to the end
But poo trains were lined up
Around the last bend

No poo could go through
And there was no other way
Lou's poop trains were backed up
And stuck in delay

All the poop trains were pushing
And packing in tight
Lou's train tunnel was stretching
Which just didn't seem right

Then the walls of the tunnel
Started to blow
They'd have to fix the poop tunnel
Before more trains could go



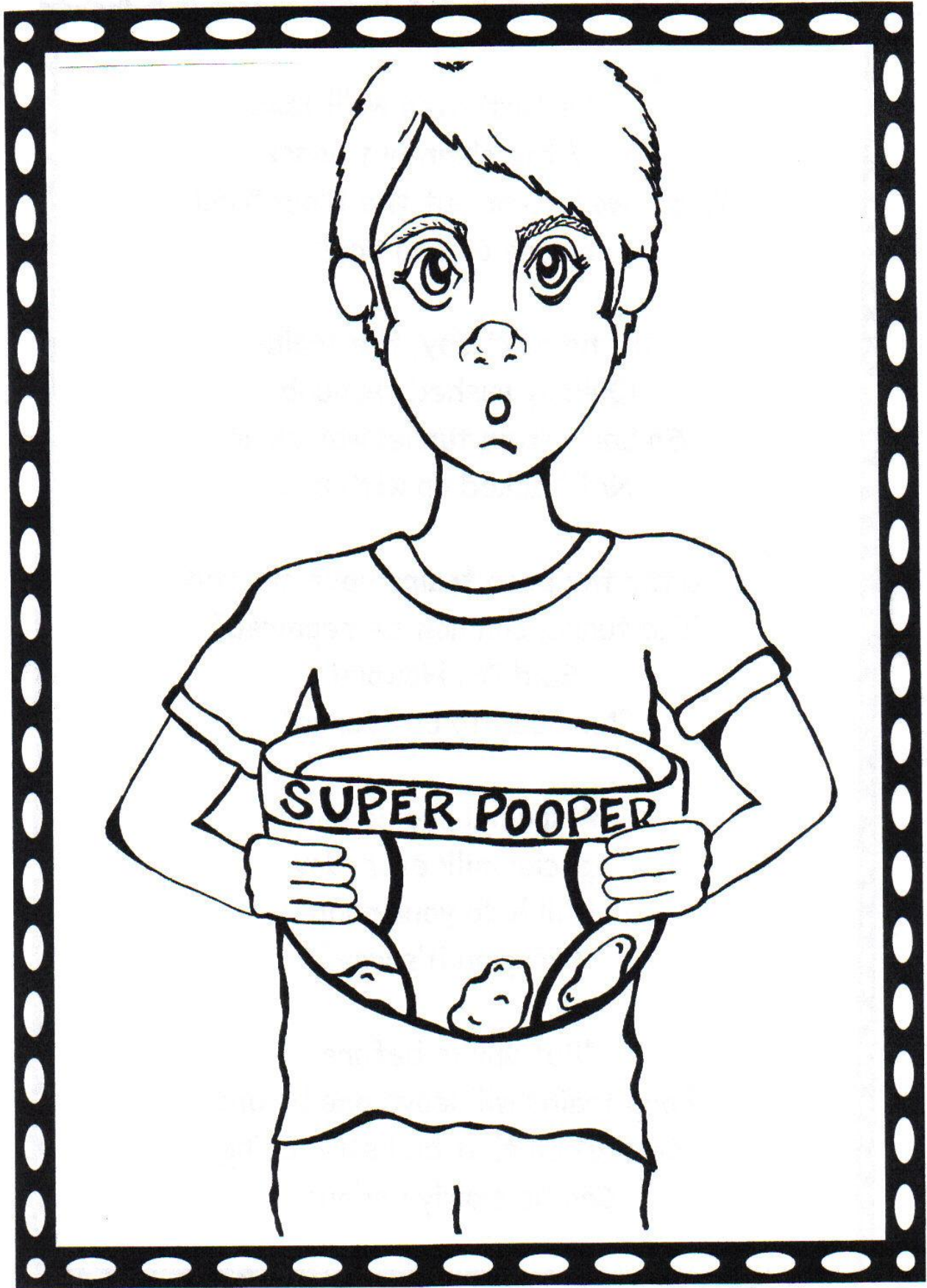
One after another
Poop continued to come
But only a few lucky boxcars
Could exit Lou's bum

But the few lucky boxcars
That got to go through
Got pushed out so quick
That Lou just never knew

It wasn't until
He next sat on the potty
That he noticed his undies
Were poopy and spotty

Dr. Howard said, "That's smearing
It's just part of the problem
No more constipation
Means no more leaky bottom."

"Our goal is to help
Those train's to get through"
Said Dr. Howard
"Here's what we'll do."



"The first step we'll take
Called the clean-out phase
Means we'll clear out the train track
For one or two days"

All the next day, the trains
Quickly rushed through
So Lou's train tunnel was clear
Not backed up with poo

"After the poop trains have cleared
The tunnel can now be repaired"
Said Dr. Howard
"No need to be scared"

"A special cookie and
Special milk everyday
Will help your poop
Carry on it's way"

"But unlike before,
Poop trains will leave one by one
So that all that bad stretching
Can be slowly undone"

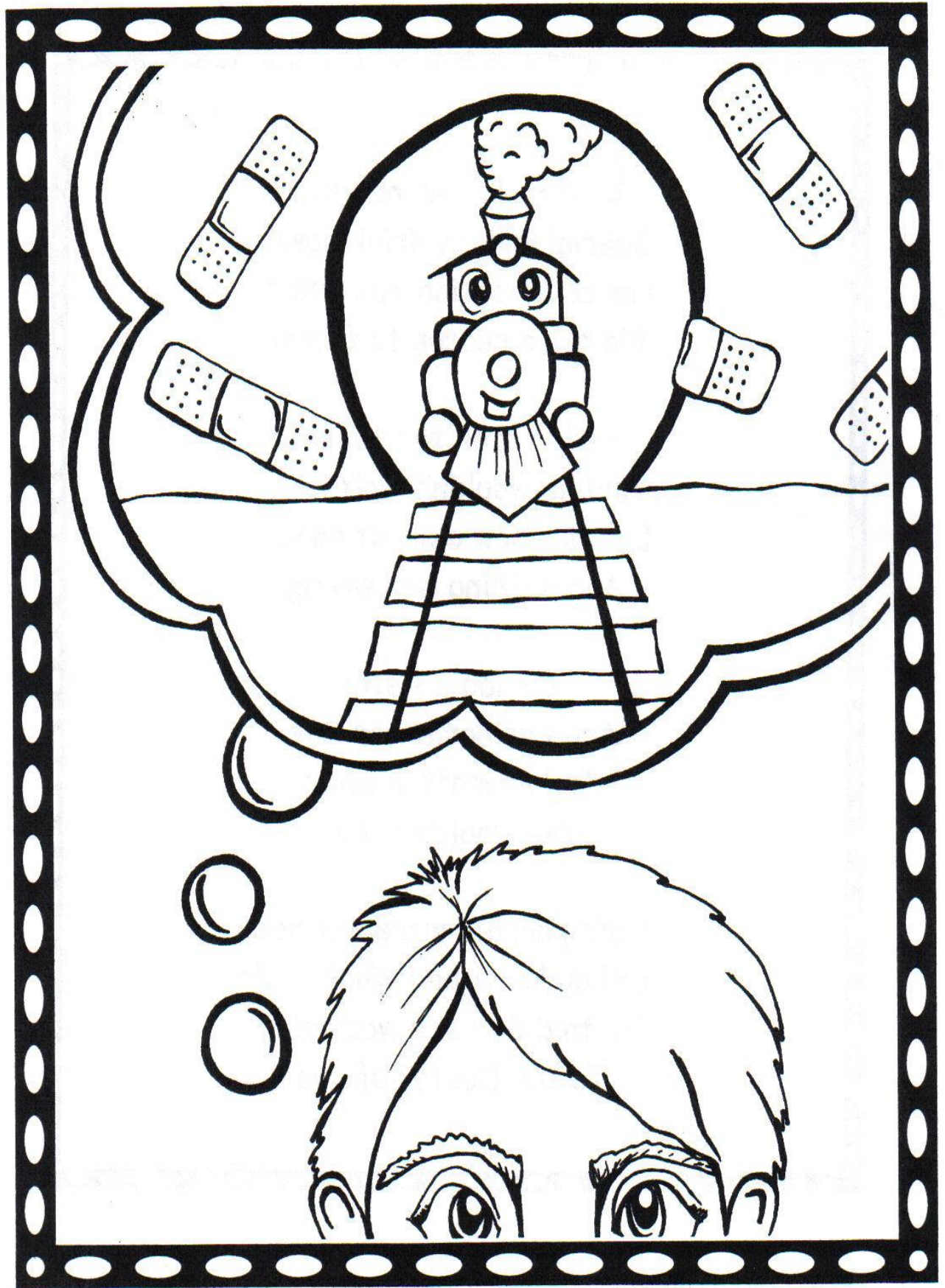


Soon Lou's poops were soft
And kind of like mush
So the poop trains could now leave
Without too much push

Next the poop trains got firmer
But he wasn't scared
Because Lou knew his poop tunnel
had now been repaired

No longer did it hurt
For Lou to go potty
And now he was proud
Because his undies weren't spotty

After a while
The trains started to go through
And finally, yes finally
Lou could poo too



Lou no longer needed
Special milk to drink down
His constipation was fixed
No more reason to frown

He'd sit on the toilet
And he wouldn't wait long
Lou was now a great pooer
And nothing was wrong

Lou had a sister
And her name was Sue
And no matter what
Sue couldn't poo

Sue's parents were worried
But Lou knew just what to do
He told Sue she was going
To the Doctor of Poo

