Fiber’s Doody

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“Hi there! Oh wait. Am I too small to see?
Take this magnifying glass and come find me!”
“That’s better! I'm known around here as Detective Kernal O’Grain. You may know me as fiber because that's my other name!”
“I'm not the only one here. There are bad guys, too! It’s my job to make sure that they don’t hurt Drew.”
“Here's Drew now. It's time to go!
Pay attention closely. This won't be slow!”
Drew bites the food and swallows it down.
Glucose appears and he shouts out loud.
"Are you on a mission? Can I come? Please, please?"

"Sure you can, but you'll have stick with me."

"Hide until we pass the lower esophageal sphincter."

"Do you think you can handle that?"

Luke replied, "Yes. I think, sir."
“I’m Les. Welcome to the stomach and please enjoy your stay!”

“I'm just passing through. Doody calls! See you another day!”
Kernal sees the cholesterol pair. "Stop!" he pleads. "Cole! Esther! All you have to do is come with me!"

Luke gets scared and runs to an insulin named Lenny. "Kernal slowed you down. I need to let you in already!"
Kernal locks Cole and Esther in the bile acid cell.

"Take them out of here so that Drew can stay well!"
Kernal began to clean and the walls of the large intestine do their part. His business now finished, a new journey can start.
He found all the bad guys. He snuck and he snooped. After a long day on doody, this Kernal was pooped.