



14 December

**Diary checked and journey logged,
Mike folded the old map away.
As his plane took flight, soaring high,
He wondered who he'd meet today!**

The next place they landed was hot and remote,
MAF's base in Arusha, Tanzania.
Waiting for them were five doctors who said,
'We hope you can help us here.'

'We're beginning a medical safari,
We must reach Gorimba in the west.
The people there have no doctor,
So we're visiting at their request.'

Mike flew his passengers to the village
Where patients formed an orderly queue.
When they went to a doctor, he said to each one,
'What seems to be troubling you?'

Once the villagers had been treated,
The doctors returned to the plane.
'Thanks for the flight, Mike, we'll be back
Next month to help them again!'

**Mike climbed back into the pilot's seat
And began his important checks.
He turned to the next page of the diary
To see where he'd be flying to next.**