



## 16 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 stop for our friends was in Haiti,  
Where they were met by a female physician.  
'The children here are thin, hungry and sick,  
Because they suffer from malnutrition.

'I need to send all these boxes  
Of Plumpy'Nut peanut paste,  
To the children who live in the mountains.  
There isn't a moment to waste!'

Quickly the cargo was stowed in the plane  
Which flew to the right location.  
After unloading, their passenger said,  
'This paste will save many from starvation.

'Until they're fit and healthy again,  
We'll feed all those in great need.  
Thank you, friends, for your help today,  
The MAF flight was useful indeed!'

**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.**