



## 19 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!**

On flew the trio through Africa,  
This time to an island offshore;  
A beautiful land, that's really grand  
With rainforests and beaches galore.

At the hangar, the three friends met  
Two people called Mark and Kelly.  
They take photos and films for MAF,  
As good as any you'd see on the telly.

'That journey was rough,' said Kelly,  
'I'm muddy and my feet are sore.  
We've travelled over 100 miles;  
Trekking for days is a real chore!

'When the ill and injured need hospital care,  
They have to travel through mud that lies thickly.  
It can take days and days on really rough roads,  
But with MAF's planes they get there quickly.

'We're both so pleased you could fly us,  
It's great that MAF helps people here.  
Madagascar's roads are so bumpy,  
It's much easier to travel by air!'

**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.**