



## 2 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!**

Mike touched down at the next place on his map:

South Sudan – a dry, dusty place.  
A family of six was waiting for him,  
Each had a big smile on their face.

'We're here to help the Laarim people,  
But we can't buy fresh food, you see.  
We must get our fruit and veg flown in,  
If we want to have them for tea!'

'No problem!' said Mike, as he opened the hold,  
'You can have the fruit, cabbage and beans.'  
'Thank you, Mike!' the mother said,  
'We'll stay healthy by eating our greens!'

**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.**