



7 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 Mike flew, for miles and miles,
Across the blue Indian Ocean.
He landed in Kenya in Africa,
Where he heard a great commotion.

Mike heard a call, 'Hi, it's Alpha here!'
Then he saw a great giraffe!
The pair had been friends for years and years,
And had shared many a happy laugh!

'Come and see RedTribe's beadwork;
They make jewellery to sell.
It gives these ladies the money they need
To buy medicine and food as well.'

Remembering Christmas was coming near,
Mike thought of an excellent plan.

'This jewellery would be great for my mum,
May I buy some if I can?'

Mike thanked the ladies for the jewellery,
Which he soon stowed safely inside.
Then he turned with a grin to Alpha,
'Will you join me for a ride?'

**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.**