



December 09

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!

After crossing the Atlantic Ocean,
The pair arrived at MAF's Suriname base.
In the middle of a tropical rainforest,
It was a hot and sweaty place!

'Hello, Mike, can you help our friend?
She's about to have a child.
We need to get her to hospital now!'
'We'd be happy to help,' Mike smiled.

Alpha helped the lady up the steps
Into the back of Mike's plane.
He made space for a nurse
and the baby's dad,
And then they took to the skies again.

No sooner had they left the ground,
When Mike heard a little cry.
A tiny baby girl had been born
In the air – 200 feet high!

With mother and child both doing well,
To the hospital Mike flew.
As he safely landed his little plane,
All would be well, he knew.

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.