***Приложение 2***

Стихотворение **Our Family Comes from Around the World**

Our family comes

From around the world

Our hair is straight

Our hair is curled

Our eyes are brown

Our eyes are blue

Our skins are different colours too.

We’re girls and boys

We’re big and small

We’re young and old

We’re short and tall.

We’re everything

That we can be

And still we are

A family.

We laugh and cry

We work and play

We help each other

Every day

The world is a lovely place to be

Because we are a family.