

# Poems about DIVERSITY and EQUALITY

## What Makes Us Different

What makes us different?  
Let us count the ways.  
Our gods and our religions,  
Our language or our age.

What makes us different?  
Let us count the ways.  
The clothes we wear,  
Our skin or hair, an accent or a phrase.

What makes us different?  
Let us count the ways.  
The food we eat,  
The friends we meet,  
The way we spend our days.

What makes us different?  
Let us count the ways.  
Age or youth or in between,  
Or just our football team.

Although we are so different,  
Inside we are the same,  
Respect traditions and beliefs,  
Respect all hopes and dreams.

Let's link together,  
And learn from all around,  
No need to fight or criticise,  
Hand in hand let's harmonise.

We are all born  
in a different way  
How we look  
and what we say

From different countries  
around the world  
of different genders:  
boys and girls


of many sizes  
and colors, too  
The things we like  
and the things we do

We're sure glad  
if works this way  
The world is so colorful  
everyday

If everyone  
were the same, you see  
You wouldn't be you  
and I wouldn't be me!

### The Crayon Box That Talked

Wouldn't it be terrible?  
Wouldn't it be sad?  
If just one single color  
was the color that we had?  
If everything was purple?  
Or red? Or blue? Or green?  
If yellow, pink, or orange  
was all that could be seen?  
Can you just imagine how dull  
the world would be if just one single color  
was all we got to see?



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## Beautifully different, Wonderfully the same

By Joseph Coelho

The same laughter erupts  
when a joke finds its giggle.  
Same whoop, same cheer  
different smiles.

The same rhythm rocks us  
when a dance makes us wiggle.  
Same hands, same feet  
different styles.

The same warmth in our bellies  
when we choose to be kind.  
Same hug, same high-five  
different bodies.

The same happiness finds us  
when friendship binds  
Same goal, same win  
different players.

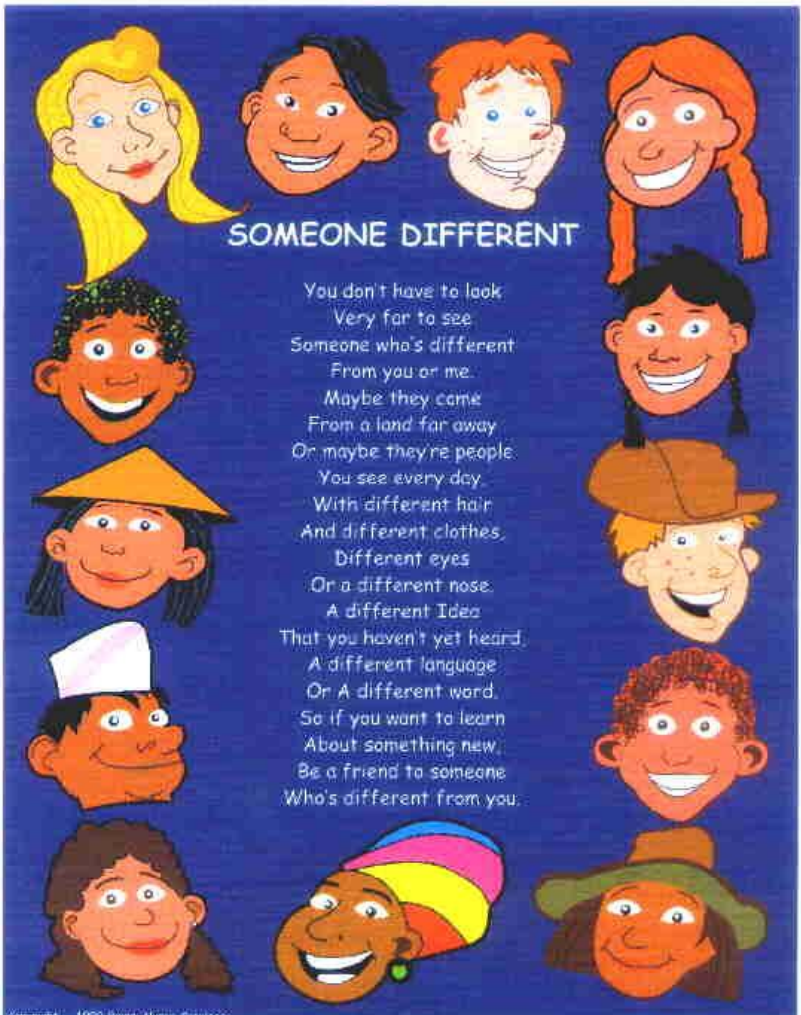
The same sadness within us  
when darkness creeps.  
Same eyes, same sobs  
different tears.

The same joy on our faces  
when we're no longer apart.  
Same blood, same beat  
same hearts.



## SOMEONE DIFFERENT

You don't have to look  
Very far to see  
Someone who's different  
From you or me.  
Maybe they came  
From a land far away  
Or maybe they're people  
You see every day.  
With different hair  
And different clothes,  
Different eyes  
Or a different nose.  
A different idea  
That you haven't yet heard.  
A different language  
Or A different word.  
So if you want to learn  
About something new,  
Be a friend to someone  
Who's different from you.



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