

STORY 3

Different jobs, different faces



In our town, in our town,
Lots of people, up and down.
We live here in Peru,
Can you guess what we do?

Different jobs and different places,
Different clothes and different faces.



He picks you up from where you are,
He drives you up and down.
From your school to the shops and home again,
He drives around the town.
Does he see lots of faces?
Yes, he does, and different places.
He's a taxi driver!



She works with children in our school,
She teaches us to read.
She helps us write, she makes the rules,
It's everything we need!

Does she help you every day?
Yes, she does. We learn and play.

She's a teacher!



He uses stones,
To make the walls.
He makes the roof,
The stairs, the doors.

Does he build houses in our town?
Yes, he does. They don't fall down.

He's a builder!



He works outside,
In sun and rain.
He grows our food,
Then plants again.

Does he grow beans and peas?
Yes, he does, for you and me.

He's a farmer!



She wears a white coat, she's very kind,
She helps you when in pain.
She gives you the right medicine,
And makes you well again!

Does she take good care of you?
Yes, she does. She's there for you.

She's a doctor!

The jobs we do, the jobs we see,
Tell me what you want to be!