**Hw:** **Read this Poem and take notes; look for the rhythm, word choice, sound, image and feeling it evokes. (Modernist Poem)**

***A Dream Deferred***

by Langston Hughes (1902-1967)

What happens to a dream deferred?

Does it dry up

like a raisin in the sun?

Or fester like a sore—

And then run?

Does it stink like rotten meat?

Or crust and sugar over—

like a syrupy sweet?

Maybe it just sags

like a heavy load.

Or does it explode?