# **“Harlem”** 1902–1967 by Langston Hughes

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?*

**T (Title)**

**P (Paraphrase)**

**C (Connotation)**

**A (Attitude)**

**S (Shift)**

**T (Title again)**

**T (Theme)**