**Read the assigned text, and employ the annotation strategies to aide your understanding. Remember that you have to ask yourself questions as you read. For example, “what do I already know about the topic?”**

**High Level**

**The New Colossus**

*Not like the brazen giant of Greek fame,*
*With conquering limbs astride from land to land;*
*Here at our sea-washed, sunset gates shall stand*
*A mighty woman with a torch, whose flame*
*Is the imprisoned lightning, and her name*
*Mother of Exiles. From her beacon-hand*
*Glows world-wide welcome; her mild eyes command*
*The air-bridged harbor that twin cities frame.*
*"Keep ancient lands, your storied pomp!" cries she*
*With silent lips. "Give me your tired, your poor,*
*Your huddled masses yearning to breathe free,*
*The wretched refuse of your teeming shore.*
*Send these, the homeless, tempest-tost to me,
I lift my lamp beside the golden door!"*

*1. What is the main idea of the poem?*

*2. How is the “Mother of Exiles” different from the giant of Greek fame? Explain*

*3. Why do you think the statue of Liberty is referred to as, “The Mother of Exile”?*

**Ballad for Martin Luther King, Jr., 1963**

Ten thousands join ten thousands

Without goading police.

The singers sing, their anthems ring,

The speakers say their piece.

Around the world astonishment --

The ceremonies heard

Or seen on every continent,

And still to come: the Word.

Spectators waving handkerchiefs,

Small children, hearts to seize,

Will tell it taller years from now,

Grandchildren at their knees.

Blue sunshine worships morning,

No cloud would dare to rain

For in his jacket mercy

And in his pocket pain.

Equality his brother

And sisterhood his pride

Meet common sense, nonviolence,

The means he's deified.

The afternoon is dying down,

The Reverend takes the stage.

George Washington spreads out the book,

Abe Lincoln turns the page.

He reads his notes religiously,

An old familiar theme.

"But please, Martin," Mahalia yells,

"Tell 'em about the dream!"

And first he puts away his speech

Then sweeps away the crowd:

The memory of his remarks

Peals like a thundercloud.

"The content of our character"

Personifies a sage.

One day in 1963

Belongs to every age.

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By J. Patrick Lewis

 1. What situation/ historical happening is the poet describing? How do you know this?

2. The poet makes pension of a sage. Who is a sage? Why is it important to the meaning of the poem?

3. summarize the poem.

**A Lunar Lament (**Poem**)**

Am I destined just to orbit

This divine and lovely planet?

Will I never know the oceans

Or the atmospheres that span it?

Will I never feel the vapors

Of a cloud against my cheek?

Will I always be the outcast

In the distance, pale and meek?

Will the waves upon an ocean

Never lap against my face?

Am I doomed to turn forever

In a void of empty space?

Will I never have a forest

Or a lake to call my own?

Why does Earth have all the treasures,

Leaving me with only stone?

Oh, if I only were a planet

And not distant moon tonight,

Condemned to gaze upon the earth

From such a lonely height.

1. Why does Earth have all the treasures, Leaving me with only stone?

2. What is the main theme of “A Lunar Lament”?