**A Dream Deferred**

**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?

**Overall Reaction Annotation:** *So what do you think of the poem?*