

PV Log: (circle one) **Poem** / **Movie** / **Picture** / **Lyric**Date 11/30/13Title "Dreams"Author / Director / Langston Hughes**Context (Where Found / Viewed / Read?)**

Found on Shmoop.com while searching for poems for this project

**Content / CD / Summary / Precis (Say? "Plot? Setting/Situation? Key lines/phrases scenes, etc? )**

This poem is another short and sweet and to-the-point poem. This poem wants people to hold on to dreams because dead dreams is like a bird with broken wings. A bird cannot fly without wings, and we cannot achieve greatness without dreams. Dreams are our guide, and we cannot get anywhere or make progress without them. The poem also says that without dreams, life is frozen with snow. Our lives are cold and miserable if we have nothing to aspire to which is the whole purpose of dreams.

**Content / CM / Meaning? / Theme(s)?**

The theme of this poem is dreaming and inspiration. Dreams are our inspiration, what we try to live up to. Without dreams, we would have no purpose, and our lives would be dull and depressing. Dreams are our inspiration to become great and do great things. We cannot become birds with broken wings or have our lives be a barren field frozen over with snow. We must keep our dreams alive if we are to do anything on earth.

**Form (Diction? Construction Terms? Symbolism?)**

The two main symbols in this poem are the bird with broken wings and the barren field frozen with snow. Both are meant to represent our lives as humans if our dreams leave us or we stop dreaming. If our aspirations go away, we will become cold like a barren field covered with snow. We will not be able to go anywhere with our lives just as birds with broken wings aren't able to go anywhere.

**Commentary (What do you want to say? Why like? Questions? Synthesis / Allusions-Connections / Relevance to personal experience, to literature, 20Q's? etc.)? "Poetic" Traits?**

I like this poem because it gives me two great metaphors for what life would be like without dreams. This encourages me to think about other metaphors which might apply to this situation. This poem reminds me to keep my dreams alive and make sure I even have dreams, because without dreams, I am nothing. Dreams are poetic because they remind us of who we are now and who we want to be when we grow up. They are goals that we strive to achieve. Goals are poetic because they keep the human race on track.

## Dreams

Hold fast to dreams  
For if dreams die  
Life is a broken-winged bird  
That cannot fly.

Hold fast to dreams  
For when dreams go  
Life is a barren field  
Frozen with snow.