<u>Langston Hughes – "Democracy"</u>

Democracy will not come Today, this year Nor ever Through compromise and fear.

I have as much right
As the other fellow has
To stand
On my two feet
And own the land.

I tire so of hearing people say,

Let things take their course.

Tomorrow is another day.

I do not need my freedom when I'm dead.
I cannot live on tomorrow's bread.

Freedom
Is a strong seed
Planted
In a great need.
I live here, too.
I want freedom
Just as you.

From Langston Hughes, Selected Poems. Doubleday, 2011.