**I, Too**

BY [LANGSTON HUGHES](https://www.poetryfoundation.org/poets/langston-hughes)

I, too, sing America.

I am the darker brother.

They send me to eat in the kitchen

When company comes,

But I laugh,

And eat well,

And grow strong.

Tomorrow,

I’ll be at the table

When company comes.

Nobody’ll dare

Say to me,

“Eat in the kitchen,”

Then.

Besides,

They’ll see how beautiful I am

And be ashamed—

I, too, am America.

Langston Hughes, “I, Too” from *Collected Poems.* Copyright © 1994 by The Estate of Langston Hughes. Reprinted with the permission of Harold Ober Associates Incorporated.

Source: *The Collected Poems of Langston Hughes* (Vintage Books, 2004)

1. Read, analyze and understand. Note connotations and word associations to help understand meaning. DO NOT DO A GOOGLE SEARCH ON ANALYSIS UNTIL YOU ARE PARCHED FOR INFORMATION
2. Devices: **symbolism, repetition, allusion, alliteration, extended metaphor**
3. Structure, tone and mood.
4. Also read and understand the meaning of this poem: [I Hear America Singing- by Walt Whitman](https://www.poetryfoundation.org/poems/46480/i-hear-america-singing%20). You are welcome to do a google search on the analysis to speed up the process. It is NOT a test poem.
5. Summary and purpose:

**I Hear America Singing**

BY [WALT WHITMAN](https://www.poetryfoundation.org/poets/walt-whitman)

I hear America singing, the varied carols I hear,

Those of mechanics, each one singing his as it should be blithe and strong,

The carpenter singing his as he measures his plank or beam,

The mason singing his as he makes ready for work, or leaves off work,

The boatman singing what belongs to him in his boat, the deckhand singing on the steamboat deck,

The shoemaker singing as he sits on his bench, the hatter singing as he stands,

The wood-cutter’s song, the ploughboy’s on his way in the morning, or at noon intermission or at sundown,

The delicious singing of the mother, or of the young wife at work, or of the girl sewing or washing,

Each singing what belongs to him or her and to none else,

The day what belongs to the day—at night the party of young fellows, robust, friendly,

Singing with open mouths their strong melodious songs.