**My Little Dreams** 

BY [GEORGIA DOUGLAS JOHNSON](https://www.poetryfoundation.org/poets/georgia-douglas-johnson)

I’m folding up my little dreams  
   Within my heart tonight,  
And praying I may soon forget  
   The torture of their sight.  
  
For time’s deft fingers scroll my brow  
   With fell relentless art—  
I’m folding up my little dreams  
   Tonight, within my heart.

Source: *The Heart of a Woman and Other Poems* (The Cornhill Company, 1918)

1. What mood is expressed in this poem?
2. In your own words, what is the meaning of this poem?
3. Look for rhyme scheme, personification, assonance, repetition… anything else?