Grade 6 Reading Mini-lessons:
Interactive Read-Alouds
“I Have a Dream”
speech by Dr. Martin Luther King, Jr.

Minnesota Standards:
- Identify and analyze literary elements and devices in works of fiction including characterization, plot, tone and theme and the ways they convey meaning.
- Interpret literature by answering questions that ask for analysis and evaluation.
- Participate in and follow agreed-upon rules for conversation and formal discussions in large and small groups.
- Demonstrate active listening and comprehension.

Note: Three excerpts from the speech are used in this lesson. The last one is the familiar end section with the “I have a dream/Let freedom ring” refrain. The first two are from the less familiar beginning of the speech, which has a different tone and creates a different mood. The teacher may wish to read the three sections of the speech described in this lesson. A second option is to play a video of the speech, fast-forwarding through parts of the speech (the entire speech is about 17 minutes long). A video of the speech can be found at

http://www.huffingtonpost.com/2011/01/14/mlk-jr-i-have-a-dream-speech_n_809379.html

The text of the speech can be found at the end of this lesson.

FOCUS THE LEARNING:
Yesterday we read excerpts from Langston’s Train Ride, Robert Burleigh’s book about the poet, Langston Hughes. We learned the difference between two closely related literary elements, tone and mood. (Review definitions chart from the previous lesson.) We discussed how important it is for readers to focus on the details of the text that give us clues to the author’s tone and the mood that is created for us as readers. Having a sense of the tone and mood of a text helps us comprehend the text by understanding the author’s attitude about the subject.

Today, we will return to our consideration of tone and mood. Our text is one that was not meant to be read, but to be listened to. It is the famous “I Have a Dream” speech by Martin Luther King, Jr. Many of you have heard or studied parts of this speech before. Today, we are going to listen to two excerpts from the beginning of the speech and then another from the end to watch for changes in the tone of the speech and the effect this has on the mood as we listen.
INTRODUCTION:
Dr. Martin Luther King, Jr. gave this speech in Washington D.C. on August 28, 1963. He spoke to 250,000 people who gathered at the March on Washington for Jobs and Freedom. This was a peaceful demonstration to promote Civil Rights and economic equality for African Americans. It was the largest demonstration ever seen in the nation's capital.

At the beginning of the speech, Dr. King refers to the Emancipation Proclamation, the law that freed the slaves in 1863 signed by President Abraham Lincoln. (If necessary, explain that African Americans in 1963 were referred to as Negroes.)

Then Dr. King says, READ FROM “But one hundred years later, the Negro is still not free” to “… shameful condition.”

Teacher think-aloud: Yesterday we talked about how the author’s word choices can set the tone for the piece of writing. I am noticing Dr. King’s use of certain words to describe how life is for African Americans in 1963. Listen to words he chooses: “sadly crippled by the manacles of segregation, chains of discrimination, lonely island of poverty, languishing in the corners, exile in his own land, shameful condition.” This is strong language. The tone from Dr. King is forceful, indignant, angry, blunt.

What effect do these words have on us, the audience? This is the mood of the speech. I, like Dr. King, feel indignant that such injustice exists in America. I feel distressed that the United States of America is treating its citizens this way. (If students are watching the speech on video, ask them to notice the mood of the audience.)

Thinking partners/Turn-and-Talk: Think and talk with your partner. Evaluate my comments on the tone and the mood of the opening section of Dr. King’s speech. Do you agree with my thoughts that the tone of the speech is blunt and forceful? What mood is created for you?

READ FROM “But there is something that I must say to my people…” to “We cannot walk alone.”

Teacher think-aloud: The tone is changing in this section. Dr. King does not continue in a forceful tone. He is asking his audience to respond to the situation by coming together in a non-violent way. He uses phrases such as, “the warm threshold which leads into the palace of justice,” and “we must rise to the majestic heights of meeting physical force with soul force.” The tone is now inspiring and energizing. He is using words such as “freedom” and “destiny” and “dignity” and “majestic” which inspire hope.

Thinking partners/Turn-and-Talk: Think and talk with your partner. Focus on the shift in Dr. King’s tone from the first section to this one. With this shift in tone, what mood is created for you?
READ a portion of the end of the speech, either the section with the refrain, “I have a dream,” or the section with the refrain, “Let freedom ring.” Ask students to notice words and phrases that reveal the tone of this section.

Thinking partners/Turn-and-Talk: Partners, think together. Share words or phrases that give helped to create the tone and mood of this ending section of the speech. We’ll share out words that we think describe Dr. King’s tone and the mood created in the audience.

END OF LESSON REFLECTION
When speakers give a speech, they are expressing an attitude about their subject. They use specific words and phrases to convey their feelings and opinions. Often, a powerful speech such as this one by Dr. Martin Luther King, Jr., shifts in tone as the speech unfolds, carrying the mood of the audience with it. When we read or listen to speeches, paying attention to shifts in tone will help us follow the thinking unfolding in the speech.

Thinking partners/Turn-and-Talk: How can noticing changes in tone and mood during a speech help you understand the speech?
I HAVE A DREAM

speech by Dr. Martin Luther King, Jr.

March on Washington, August 28, 1963

I am happy to join with you today in what will go down in history as the greatest demonstration for freedom in the history of our nation.

Five score years ago, a great American, in whose symbolic shadow we stand today, signed the Emancipation Proclamation. This momentous decree came as a great beacon light of hope to millions of Negro slaves who had been seared in the flames of withering injustice. It came as a joyous daybreak to end the long night of their captivity.

But one hundred years later, the Negro still is not free. One hundred years later, the life of the Negro is still sadly crippled by the manacles of segregation and the chains of discrimination. One hundred years later, the Negro lives on a lonely island of poverty in the midst of a vast ocean of material prosperity. One hundred years later, the Negro is still languishing in the corners of American society and finds himself an exile in his own land. So we have come here today to dramatize a shameful condition.

In a sense we have come to our nation's capital to cash a check. When the architects of our republic wrote the magnificent words of the Constitution and the Declaration of Independence, they were signing a promissory note to which every American was to fall heir. This note was a promise that all men, yes, black men as well as white men, would be guaranteed the unalienable rights of life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness.

It is obvious today that America has defaulted on this promissory note insofar as her citizens of color are concerned. Instead of honoring this sacred obligation, America has given the Negro people a bad check, a check which has come back marked "insufficient funds." But we refuse to believe that the bank of justice is bankrupt. We refuse to believe that there are insufficient funds in the great vaults of opportunity of this nation. So we have come to cash this check -- a check that will give us upon demand the riches of freedom and the security of justice. We have also come to this hallowed spot to remind America of the fierce urgency of now. This is no time to engage in the luxury of cooling off or to take the tranquilizing drug of gradualism. Now is the
time to make real the promises of democracy. Now is the time to rise from the dark and desolate valley of segregation to the sunlit path of racial justice. Now is the time to lift our nation from the quick sands of racial injustice to the solid rock of brotherhood. Now is the time to make justice a reality for all of God's children.

It would be fatal for the nation to overlook the urgency of the moment. This sweltering summer of the Negro's legitimate discontent will not pass until there is an invigorating autumn of freedom and equality. Nineteen sixty-three is not an end, but a beginning. Those who hope that the Negro needed to blow off steam and will now be content will have a rude awakening if the nation returns to business as usual. There will be neither rest nor tranquility in America until the Negro is granted his citizenship rights. The whirlwinds of revolt will continue to shake the foundations of our nation until the bright day of justice emerges.

But there is something that I must say to my people who stand on the warm threshold which leads into the palace of justice. In the process of gaining our rightful place we must not be guilty of wrongful deeds. Let us not seek to satisfy our thirst for freedom by drinking from the cup of bitterness and hatred.

We must forever conduct our struggle on the high plane of dignity and discipline. We must not allow our creative protest to degenerate into physical violence. Again and again we must rise to the majestic heights of meeting physical force with soul force. The marvelous new militancy which has engulfed the Negro community must not lead us to a distrust of all white people, for many of our white brothers, as evidenced by their presence here today, have come to realize that their destiny is tied up with our destiny. They have come to realize that their freedom is inextricably bound to our freedom. We cannot walk alone.

As we walk, we must make the pledge that we shall always march ahead. We cannot turn back. There are those who are asking the devotees of civil rights, "When will you be satisfied?" We can never be satisfied as long as the Negro is the victim of the unspeakable horrors of police brutality. We can never be satisfied, as long as our bodies, heavy with the fatigue of travel, cannot gain lodging in the motels of the highways and the hotels of the cities. We cannot be satisfied as long as the Negro's basic mobility is from a smaller ghetto to a larger one. We can never be satisfied as long as our children are stripped of their selfhood and robbed of their dignity by signs stating "For Whites Only". We cannot be satisfied as long as a Negro in Mississippi cannot vote and a Negro in New York believes he has nothing for which to vote. No, no, we are not satisfied, and we will not be satisfied until justice rolls down like waters and
righteousness like a mighty stream.

I am not unmindful that some of you have come here out of great trials and tribulations. Some of you have come fresh from narrow jail cells. Some of you have come from areas where your quest for freedom left you battered by the storms of persecution and staggered by the winds of police brutality. You have been the veterans of creative suffering. Continue to work with the faith that unearned suffering is redemptive.

Go back to Mississippi, go back to Alabama, go back to South Carolina, go back to Georgia, go back to Louisiana, go back to the slums and ghettos of our northern cities, knowing that somehow this situation can and will be changed. Let us not wallow in the valley of despair.

I say to you today, my friends, so even though we face the difficulties of today and tomorrow, I still have a dream. It is a dream deeply rooted in the American dream.

I have a dream that one day this nation will rise up and live out the true meaning of its creed: "We hold these truths to be self-evident: that all men are created equal."

I have a dream that one day on the red hills of Georgia the sons of former slaves and the sons of former slave owners will be able to sit down together at the table of brotherhood.

I have a dream that one day even the state of Mississippi, a state sweltering with the heat of injustice, sweltering with the heat of oppression, will be transformed into an oasis of freedom and justice.

I have a dream that my four little children will one day live in a nation where they will not be judged by the color of their skin but by the content of their character.

I have a dream today.

I have a dream that one day, down in Alabama, with its vicious racists, with its governor having his lips dripping with the words of interposition and nullification; one day right there in Alabama, little black boys and black girls will be able to join hands with little white boys and white girls as sisters and brothers.

I have a dream today.
I have a dream that one day every valley shall be exalted, every hill and mountain shall be made low, the rough places will be made plain, and the crooked places will be made straight, and the glory of the Lord shall be revealed, and all flesh shall see it together.

This is our hope. This is the faith that I go back to the South with. With this faith we will be able to hew out of the mountain of despair a stone of hope. With this faith we will be able to transform the jangling discords of our nation into a beautiful symphony of brotherhood. With this faith we will be able to work together, to pray together, to struggle together, to go to jail together, to stand up for freedom together, knowing that we will be free one day.

This will be the day when all of God's children will be able to sing with a new meaning, "My country, 'tis of thee, sweet land of liberty, of thee I sing. Land where my fathers died, land of the pilgrim's pride, from every mountainside, let freedom ring."

And if America is to be a great nation this must become true. So let freedom ring from the prodigious hilltops of New Hampshire. Let freedom ring from the mighty mountains of New York. Let freedom ring from the heightening Alleghenies of Pennsylvania!

Let freedom ring from the snowcapped Rockies of Colorado!

Let freedom ring from the curvaceous slopes of California!

But not only that; let freedom ring from Stone Mountain of Georgia!

Let freedom ring from Lookout Mountain of Tennessee!

Let freedom ring from every hill and molehill of Mississippi. From every mountainside, let freedom ring.

And when this happens, when we allow freedom to ring, when we let it ring from every village and every hamlet, from every state and every city, we will be able to speed up that day when all of God's children, black men and white men, Jews and Gentiles, Protestants and Catholics, will be able to join hands and sing in the words of the old Negro spiritual, "Free at last! free at last! thank God Almighty, we are free at last!"