

Original Passage

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 down 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.

Precis

A dream of equality

Martin had a dream that his nation would rise and taste the joy of equality and freedom. He envisioned the children of the slaves and slave owners engaging each other with harmony on the red hills of Georgia. He dreamed about the transformation of injustice and oppression into freedom and justice in Mississippi. He dreamed that his children not to be judge by their skin color rather by their character. He envisioned that the racist governance of Alabama, one day would make a state where the black and white children would be considered siblings of each other. He hoped for the transformation of disconnected nation to a harmonized one, standing together to achieve a racism free society.

No. of words in original passage = 351

No. of words in Precis = 117

