



## Exit Ticket #19

Name: \_\_\_\_\_

Date: \_\_\_\_\_

Read “Letter” by Langston Hughes.

*Dear Mama,*

*Time I pay rent and get my food  
and laundry I don't have much left  
but here is five dollars for you  
to show you I still appreciates you.  
My girl-friend send her love and say  
she hopes to lay eyes on you sometime in life.  
Mama, it has been raining cats and dogs up  
here. Well, that is all so I will close.*

*Your son baby*

*Respectably as ever,*

*Joe*

Who is the speaker in this poem?

\_\_\_\_\_

What is he doing?

\_\_\_\_\_

What makes this a poem?

\_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_

What do you think Langston Hughes might have been trying to say when he wrote this poem?

\_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_