The New Colossus

The poem, which was written in 1883, is graven on a tablet within the pedestal on which the Statue of Liberty stands. Not like the brazen¹ giant of Greek fame,

With conquering² limbs³ astride⁴ from land to land;

Here at our sea-washed, sunset gates shall stand

A mighty woman with a torch, whose flame

- 5 Is the imprisoned lightning, and her name Mother of Exiles⁵. From her beacon-hand⁶
 Glows world-wide welcome; her mild eyes command The air-bridged⁷ harbor that twin cities frame.
 "Keep ancient lands, your storied⁸ pomp⁹!" cries she
- 10 With silent lips. "Give me your tired, your poor,

Your huddled¹⁰ masses yearning¹¹ to breathe free,

The wretched¹² refuse¹³ of your teeming¹⁴ shore.

Send these, the homeless, tempest-tost¹⁵ to me,

I lift my lamp beside the golden door!" (127 words)

Quelle: http://www.libertystatepark.com/emma.htm

¹brazen metal – ²to conquer to take (land) by force – ³limb arm or leg – ⁴astride with legs wide apart – ⁵Mother of Exiles in Jewish tradition Rachel is seen as – ⁶beacon guiding fire – ⁷air-bridged reference to the newly built Brooklyn Bridge that connects Manhattan and Brooklyn – ⁸storied legendary – ⁹pomp showy and splendid ceremony – ¹⁰huddled to crowd together – ¹¹to yearn to wish very strongly – ¹²wretched miserable or extremely sad – ¹³unwanted waste, rubbish – ¹⁴teeming crowded, busy – ¹⁵tempest-tost (old form) tossed, shaken, thrown by a storm

