Chantelle Shum February 22, 2011 English Writing

**Dream Deferred**

What happens to a dream deferred?

Does it smash into helpless pieces?

Or tumble into a deep, dark hole and then scurry away?

Does it rip like a broken book?

Or fade and vanish like a ghost?

Maybe it just drowns like a hopeless whelp.

Or does it suicide?

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**Mother to Daughter**

Well daughter I tell you la:

Life for me hasn’t been a ride on a rainbow.

It had holes in it,

and no bright spots,

and dents all over,

even places no room to stay and take a break

Empty leh,

But all this while I’ve been riding on,

and reaching pots of money,

and also going to steep turns,

and sometimes going too slow,

when I can’t speed up.

So, girl, never turn back to give up.

 As you will find it’s kind of exhausting one.

 Don’t you ever, ever fall of that slide.

 Because I am still going on sweetie,

 I am still riding, and my life hasn’t been a ride on a rainbow.