Assessment The Statue of Liberty

The task: On the base of the Statue of Liberty is written Emma Lazarus's poem The New Colossus. Each line of the poem is written below. Write next to each line what you think the line means. Talk to your squad and see if you can agree on the meaning.

Not like the brazen giant of Greek fame.	
With conquering limbs astride from land to land;	
Here at our sea-washed, sunset gates shall stand	
A mighty woman with a torch, whose flame	
Is the imprisoned lightning, and her name	
Mother of Exiles. From her beaconhand	
Glows world-wide welcome; her mild eyes command	

The air-bridge harbor that twin cities frame.	
"Keep, ancient lands, your storied pomp!" cries she	
With silent lips. "Give me your tired, your poor,	
Your huddled masses yearning to breathe free.	
The wretched refuse of your teeming shore.	
Send these, the homeless, tempest-tost to me,	
I lift my lamp beside the golden door!"	