

I HAVE A DREAM

I still have a dream.

It is a dream deeply rooted in the American dream.

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 there 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.