

## Hurricane

**WRITTEN BY: BOB DYLAN AND JACQUES LEVY**

Pistol shots ring out in the barroom night  
Enter Patty Valentine from the upper hall  
She sees the bartender in a pool of blood  
Cries out, "My God, they killed them all!"  
Here comes the story of the Hurricane  
The man the authorities came to blame  
For somethin' that he never done  
Put in a prison cell, but one time he could-a  
been  
The champion of the world

Three bodies lyin' there does Patty see  
And another man named Bello, movin'  
around mysteriously  
"I didn't do it," he says, and he throws up  
his hands  
"I was only robbin' the register, I hope you  
understand  
I saw them leavin'," he says, and he stops  
"One of us had better call up the cops"  
And so Patty calls the cops  
And they arrive on the scene with their red  
lights flashin'  
In the hot New Jersey night

Meanwhile, far away in another part of town  
Rubin Carter and a couple of friends are  
drivin' around  
Number one contender for the middleweight  
crown  
Had no idea what kinda shit was about to go  
down  
When a cop pulled him over to the side of  
the road  
Just like the time before and the time before  
that  
In Paterson that's just the way things go  
If you're black you might as well not show  
up on the street  
'Less you wanna draw the heat

Alfred Bello had a partner and he had a rap

for the cops  
Him and Arthur Dexter Bradley were just  
out prowlin' around  
He said, "I saw two men runnin' out, they  
looked like middleweights  
They jumped into a white car with out-of-  
state plates"  
And Miss Patty Valentine just nodded her  
head  
Cop said, "Wait a minute, boys, this one's  
not dead"  
So they took him to the infirmary  
And though this man could hardly see  
They told him that he could identify the  
guilty men

Four in the mornin' and they haul Rubin in  
Take him to the hospital and they bring him  
upstairs  
The wounded man looks up through his one  
dyin' eye  
Says, "Wha'd you bring him in here for? He  
ain't the guy!"  
Yes, here's the story of the Hurricane  
The man the authorities came to blame  
For somethin' that he never done  
Put in a prison cell, but one time he could-a  
been  
The champion of the world

What is the poem about?  
What do you think Dylan wrote this piece?  
Would you consider this a form of protest  
poetry? Explain  
Identify any use of poetic elements