**The Road Not Taken**

Two roads diverged in a yellow wood,  
And sorry I could not travel both  
And be one traveler, long I stood  
And looked down one as far as I could  
To where it bent in the undergrowth;

Then took the other, as just as fair,  
And having perhaps the better claim  
Because it was grassy and wanted wear,  
Though as for that the passing there  
Had worn them really about the same,  

And both that morning equally lay  
In leaves no step had trodden black.  
Oh, I marked the first for another day!  
Yet knowing how way leads on to way  
I doubted if I should ever come back.

I shall be telling this with a sigh  
Somewhere ages and ages hence:  
Two roads diverged in a wood, and I,  
I took the one less traveled by,  
And that has made all the difference.

By: Robert Frost

**Words that might be confusing:**

- **Diverged** - to move or separate in different directions from a common point
- **Trodren** – To step or walk on
- **Hence** – from now
- **Undergrowth** - low growth on the floor of a forest
- **Wear** - to cause to weaken by use

**What questions do you have about the writing?**

**What strikes you about the writing?**

**Any Figurative Language?**

**How do you interpret this poem (If you need more room, write on the back)?**