

The Road Not Taken
By Robert Frost

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 kept 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.

“The Road Not Taken”- Robert Frost

1. What happens in the first stanza of the poem? Where is the speaker? What does he see? What does he do?
2. How did he feel about the fact that he could not travel down both paths?
3. To many, the assumption of this poem is that one road represents an alternative way of life. Is this true? What else can be represented by the two paths?
4. Discuss the lines in the poem that suggest that the two roads are actually almost the same. Use direct text evidence.
5. The last stanza describes the way the speaker will tell his story in the future. How will he tell his story?