

# The Road Not Taken

Two roads diverged in a yellow wood,  
And sorry I could not travel both  
And be one traveller, 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 travelled by,  
And that has made all the difference.

-- *Robert Frost*

## Questions:

### Research and Discussion Questions

Have you ever had a difficult decision to make? How did you handle it?

## QUESTIONS

1. What is the theme of this poem?

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2. What is the purpose of the poem?

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3. What is the tone of this poem?

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4. What happens on the road less travelled?

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5. In this poem, where does the speaker find himself?

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6. What does the speaker regret?

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7. Why did the speaker take the road less travelled?

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8. What did the speaker discovered about the paths?

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9. Why does the speaker encourage the traveller to take a path less travelled?

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