

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.

Questions

1. In this poem, Robert Frost is comparing a path through the woods to what?
2. The poet says "Yet knowing how way leads on to way, / I doubted if I should ever come back." What does he mean by "how way leads on to way"?
3. What does *trodden* mean here: "And both that morning equally lay / In leaves no step had trodden black?"
4. The poet says, "I took the one less traveled by, / And that has made all the difference." Have you ever taken a road "less traveled"? If so, did it make a difference to you? How?