METAPHORS WITH ROBERT FROST

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 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:

What is the rhyme scheme of "The Road Not Taken?"

Many readers envision the two roads as a choice between a good path and a bad path. However, the roads are really equal in value. Support this interpretation with lines from the poem.

Think about all the differents reasons why the speaker might "sigh" while thinking back on his journey. How does each reason offer a different take on the speaker's attitude towards his choice?