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.

IN THE POEM "THE ROAD NOT TAKEN" I USED A WALK IN THE WOODS AS A METAPHOR.

LITERALLY, THE POEM IS ABOUT CHOOSING BETWEEN TWO ROADS IN A YELLOW WOOD.

BUT AS A METAPHOR, IT MEANS MUCH MORE.

WALKING OFTEN SYMBOLIZES AN INNER JOURNEY — WHERE YOU GO IS NOT AS IMPORTANT AS WHAT YOU LEARN ON THE WAY.
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 different 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?