The Road Not Taken
Poem by Robert Frost

Photo Essay by Alyssa Collier
“Two roads diverged into a yellow wood, and sorry I could not travel both…”
“And be one traveler long I stood 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 the passing 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 onto 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 into a yellow wood, and I-
I took the one less traveled by...

...And that has made all the difference