

# NATURE

## A Journey

Your paragraph text

BY MR. JANZEN

# 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.

