

PV Log: (circle one) Poem / Movie / **Picture** / LyricDate 1/12/14Title Diverging PathsAuthor / Director / Unknown

## Context (Where Found / Viewed / Read?)

Found this on a website dedicated to symbolic pictures

## Content / CD / Summary / Precis (Say? "Plot? Setting/Situation? Key lines/phrases scenes, etc? )

This picture features one large pathway diverging off into two smaller roads through a forest full of greenery. It seems to be autumn, as there are many leaves on the ground, but it is most likely early autumn as most of the leaves are still pretty green or yellow. The two roads are about equal in width, and there seem to be no visible differences between them other than them going in different directions.



## Content / CM / Meaning? / Theme(s)?

The them of this photo is choices and decision making. We all face choices every day. Most of our choices are small and relatively unimportant, but on a few occasions, we face major decisions that can affect our lives greatly. Choosing which way to walk on a path is not a very important decision, unless of course one is filled with wildcats that attack and eat you. You never know when a small decision can turn into a huge on in a matter of seconds.

## Form (Diction? Construction Terms? Symbolism?)

The paths are symbols for the options we have in the choices we make daily. The trees represent barriers or problems the human race has faced in the many thousands of years of our existence, and the paved paths represent these barriers being cut down, and these problems being solved by those who have come before us.

## Commentary (What do you want to say? Why like? Questions? Synthesis / Allusions-Connections / Relevance to personal experience, to literature, 20Q's? etc.)? "Poetic" Traits?

Whenever anybody sees this picture, they will inevitably envision Robert's Frost poem, "The Road Not Taken," about how taking the road that is not often taken has made all the difference in his life. When I first saw this picture, I obviously recalled this poem, but when I was writing this log, I decided to avoid the poem as means of purely interpreting the picture itself. In Frost's poem, one of the paths is more overgrown and less tended to than the other, but in this picture, both roads are just about the same. That is why I excluded the poem from my interpretation. This picture is different. It shows to equally appealing choices, and forces the viewer to choose just one.