

PV Log: (circle one) Poem / Movie / Picture / LyricDate 10/19/13Title "Nothing Gold Can Stay"Author / Director / Robert Frost

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

Found on Shmoop.com while searching for poems

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

This poem is pretty short, but it brings a powerful message. It talks about a flower bud turning from gold to green. The bud starts off gold in spring, but it doesn't last forever, and it eventually turns green over the course of the year. Frost references the fall of Eden and then finishes off by saying that nothing gold can stay. Nothing beautiful in the world can stay forever.

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

This poem has a pretty clear meaning. In the way that a thesis is the main argument of an essay, the last line of this poem (which happens to be the title as well) acts as the thesis: nothing gold can stay. The theme of this poem is that beautiful things can never stay forever and that we must cherish them when they are here rather than mourn for them when they leave.

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

Gold represents everything good in the world: beauty, goodness, selflessness, passion, love, care, hope. These words sound familiar...ah yes, words that we have been using to describe the word "poetic." Gold represents everything poetic in our world, and apparently according to Robert Frost, nothing poetic in our world is permanent. Eden represents the Garden of Eden, which is paradise. When Eden was lost, pure and perfect gold was lost.

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

I like this poem because it is short, sweet, and to the point, and a very good point that is might I add. This poem rings true to most of the things we encounter every day. That beautiful butterfly lands on our shoulder, but it flies away shortly. Somebody makes you laugh, but you stop laughing after a little bit. Nothing gold can stay. Some gold is better than no gold however, and the gold in our world is truly poetic. The little things that happen that make us smile are what matters.

## Nothing Gold Can Stay

Nature's first green is gold,  
Her hardest hue to hold.  
Her early leaf's a flower;  
But only so an hour.  
Then leaf subsides to leaf,  
So Eden sank to grief,  
So dawn goes down to day  
Nothing gold can stay.