

PV Log: (circle one) **Poem** / **Movie** / **Picture** / **Lyric**Date 3/22/14Title "The Road Not Taken"Author / Director / Robert Frost

Context (Where Found / Viewed / Read?)

Everybody's heard this poem, I probably read it in grade school at some point

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

This poem is about a man who comes to a fork in the road. He looks down both paths as far as he can, but they both look equally appealing. He thinks that at some point, he would want to come back and take the other path, but he knows that will never happen. He finally reveals that he took the one that had not been as used, the one less traveled by, and it has made all the difference in his life.

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

The theme of this poem is decision making and uniqueness. The decision in the poem was clearly not very important in itself, but it is metaphorical for a big decision. It lead to something greater, and while which way he went may not have mattered, they could've lead to different places that could each affect his life differently. Uniqueness is key in today's society, so taking a less traveled path could either lead you into a brick wall or straight into a gold mine. Sometimes, the reward outweighs the risk, and it is good to be daring and just go for it.

Form (Diction? Construction Terms? Symbolism?)

The two roads diverging obviously represent two different choices one could choose in life. One of them is chosen more, and the other is chosen less often. The less chosen one is usually the one that comes with more work, but sometimes that is what is necessary to succeed in life.

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

This is clearly one of the most overused and cliché poems of all time, but that just means that it is well known. It clearly has much meaning if everybody can relate to it so well. Things are cliché because they have meaning, so in a way, cliché can be a poetic trait, even if it has a slightly more negative connotation meaning overused and unoriginal. I like this poem because it is so relatable. I am young, and I have not made too many life changing decisions, but I have reached a few forks in the road that have narrowed down my options a bit. I can already relate to this poem, so I can only imagine how much it will affect me as I grow older.

over (do not mix logs; e.g., no poem log in front, and movie log on back)

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.