Name: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

End Rhyme Patterns

**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. \_\_\_\_\_\_

-Robert Frost

Name: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

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