

Read the following poem and TP-CASTT it using the template on the back.

**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. \_\_\_\_