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copywork – memory work – handwriting

**FREE
PRINTABLE**

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,

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The Road Not Taken

T t c o d i v e r g e d i n a y e l l o w w o o d ,
A n d s o r r y I c o u l d n o t t r a v e l b o t h
A n d b e o n e t r a v e l e r , l o n g I s t o o d
A n d l o o k e d d o w n o n e a s f a r a s I c o u l d
T o w h e r e i t b e n t i n t h e u n d e r g r o w t h ;

T h e n t o o k t h e o t h e r , a s j u s t a s f a i r ,
A n d h a v i n g p e r h a p s t h e b e t t e r c l a i m ,
B e c a u s e i t w a s g r a s s y a n d w a n t e d w e a r ;
T h o u g h a s f o r t h a t t h e p a s s i n g t h e r e
H a d w o r n t h e m r e a l l y a b o u t t h e s a m e ,

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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 hence
Two roads diverged in a wood, and I—
I took the one less traveled by,
And that has made all the difference.

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The Road Not Taken

T r d i a y w ,
A s l c n t b
A b o t , l l s
A l d o a f a l c
T w i b i t u ;

T t t o , a j a f ,
A h p t b c ,
B i w g a w w ;
T a f t t p t
H w t r a t s ,

A b t m e l
I l n s h t b .
O , l k i f f o d l
Y k h w l o t w ,
I d i l s e c b .

I s b t t w a s
S a h ;

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The Road Not Taken

Two roads diverged in a yellow wood,
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And be one traveler, long I stood
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Because it was grassy and wanted wear;
Though as for that the passing there
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The Road Not Taken

Robert Frost, 1916 – 1/4in print

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!

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Somewhere ages hence:

Two roads diverged in a wood, and I—

I took the one less traveled by,

And took the one less traveled by,

And that has made all the difference.

The Road Not Taken



T r d i a y w ,

A s I c n t b

A b o t , t I s

A l d o a f a I c

T w i b i t u ;

T t t o , a j a f ,

A h p t b c ,

B i w g a w w ;

T a f t t p t

H w t r a t s ,

A b t m e l

I t n s h t b .

O , I k t f f a d !

Y k h w l o t w ,

I d i I s e c b .

I s b t t w a s

S a h :

T r d i a w , a l

I t t o l t b ,

A t t o l t b ,

A t h m a t d .

The Road Not Taken



Handwriting practice lines for the poem "The Road Not Taken". The page contains 10 sets of three horizontal lines (top solid blue, middle dashed blue, bottom solid red) for tracing and writing. The poem text is written on these lines, with some words in red and some in black. The text is as follows:

Two roads diverged in a yellow wood,
And sorry I could not travel both
And so I chose one road, and chose the other,
And so I chose one road, and chose the other,
And so I chose one road, and chose the other,
And so I chose one road, and chose the other,
And so I chose one road, and chose the other,
And so I chose one road, and chose the other,
And so I chose one road, and chose the other,
And so I chose one road, and chose the other,



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 hence:
Two roads diverged in a wood, and I—
I took the one less traveled by,
And took the one less traveled by,
And that has made all the difference.

The Road Not Taken



T r d i a y w,
A s I c n t b
A b o t, l I s
A l d o a f a I c
T w i b i t u;

T t t o, a j a f,
A h p t b c,
B i w g a w w;
T a f t t p t
H w t r a t s,

A b t m e l
I l n s h t b.
O, I k t f f a d!
Y k h w l o t w,
I d i I s e c b.

I s b t t w a s
S a h:

T r d i a w, a l—
I t t o l t b,
A t t o l t b,
A t h m a t d.

The Road Not Taken



Two _____ diverged _____ a _____,

_____ I _____

And be one _____, _____ I _____

And looked _____ as far as _____

To where it bent _____ undergrowth;

Then took _____ other, as just _____ fair,

_____ the _____ claim,

_____ was _____ wanted wear;

_____ as _____ that the _____

Had worn them _____ same,

_____ both _____ morning equally lay

_____ leaves no _____ had _____.

_____, _____ kept the _____ another day!

_____ how way _____,

_____ doubted if I _____ ever come back.

_____ shall be _____ with a sigh

hence:

Two roads in wood, I—

I took one traveled by,

,

has made difference.