





And soon that morning equally lay
In leaves that still had trodden black.
Oh, I kept the first for another day!
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.
The Road Not Taken







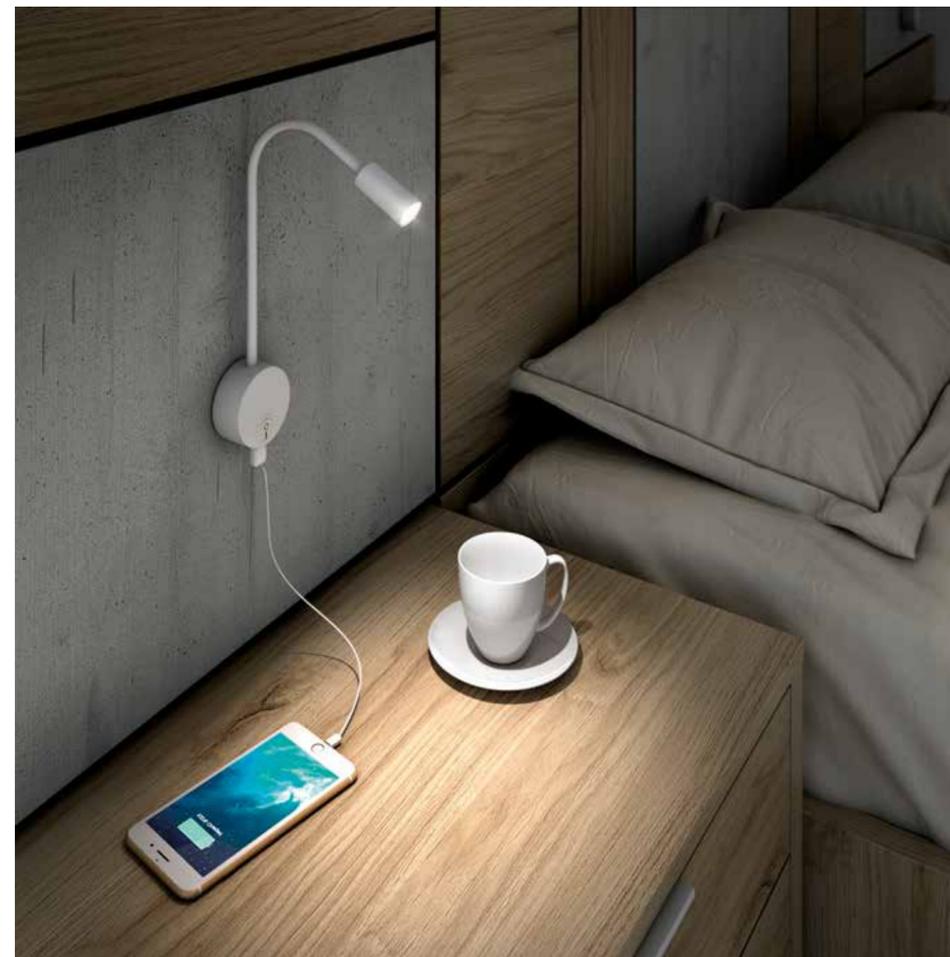












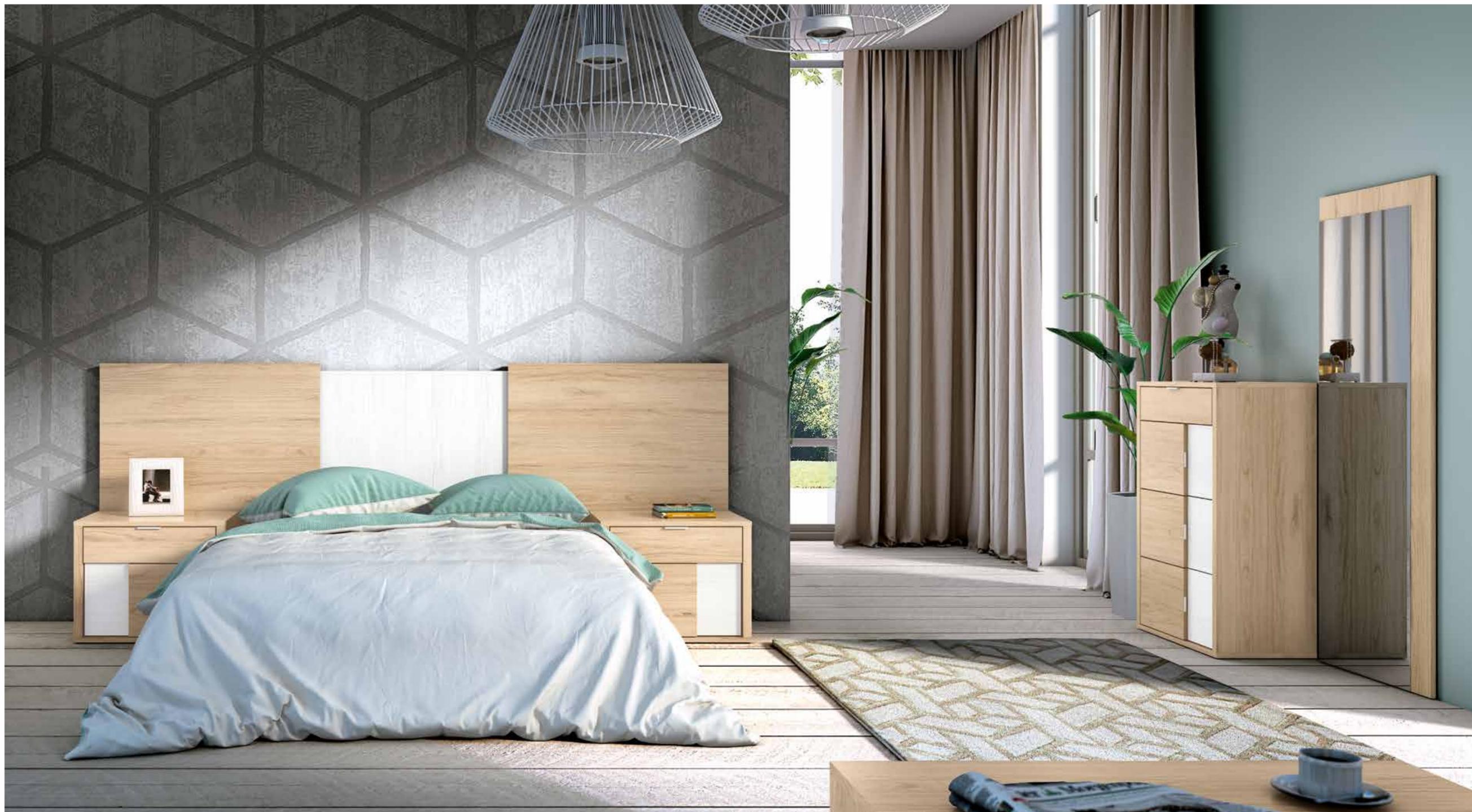


















































































TI 196
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DO
THE
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