

Dear Mr. Robert Frost,

12 years ago on August 5, 1999, my aunt Janet gave me your book Poetry for Young People. That was the year before I was born, so that was the first poetry book I had ever received. When I was in Kindergarten and learned how to read, I picked up your book and started to skim through it. That was when I came across a page where my aunt had written on the top: "Auntie Janet's Favorite Poem...Enjoy☺." Since I was so little, I did not really pay attention to it.

As I got older and started to learn about poetry in school, I decided to pull out the book and read some of the poems with my mom. While going through the poems, we came across one very special poem, my auntie's favorite. So we read it. The poem was called The Road not Taken. After reading that very special poem, my mom explained to me what the poem meant and then asked what I thought about the poem. I looked at the picture to the left of the poem which was filled with beautiful autumn leaves falling from the trees and then looked back at her. I told her that I thought the poem meant that sometimes people make bad decisions and sometimes people make good decision, but you can't make both at the same times.

Now that I'm older, I really do understand what that poem meant. To me it meant that life is just a very long road. Sometimes you go down the wrong path and other times you go down the right one. Sometimes people start on the right path but end up on the wrong path and vice versa. I myself have also gone down the wrong path and wish I could retrace my steps back to the beginning, but unfortunately on the way back down the path, I sometimes get stuck in all the trees and can't remember how to get back. Other times, I can't even remember how I got there in the first place. I have also experienced times in my life where other people I know have gone

down the wrong path and have tried to take me with them but I refused to leave the right path. I have also had times in my life where I don't know which paths to take and then rely on others to help me to take the right path. I also feel that sometimes I follow in the footsteps of others whether it be repeating the same mistake as someone else or doing something good for another, as others have done for me. I feel that no matter what path I pick, I will always come out o.k. in the end.

I just want to thank you, Mr. Frost for writing this poem and showing me that you can't always be perfect and going down the wrong path is just a part of life. Thank you for showing me that as long as I do my best and try my hardest, then I will always find my way back to the right path. I believe that as long as I surround myself with people who love and care about me then I can always do the right things.

Thank You Mr. Frost,

Kayla McLaurin