

## ESOL Poetry Selections

10-20 lines

First Name:

Last Name:

ESOL HS High Beginner

### **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.

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## The Library

by Barbara A. Huff

It looks like any building  
When you pass it on the street,  
Made of stone and glass and marble,  
Made of iron and concrete.  
But once inside you can ride  
A camel or a train,  
Visit Rome, Siam, or Nome,  
Feel a hurricane,  
Meet a king, learn to sing,  
How to bake a pie,  
Go to sea, plant a tree,  
Find how airplanes fly,  
Train a horse, and of course  
Have all the dogs you'd like,  
See the moon, a sandy dune,  
Or catch a whopping pike.  
Everything that books can bring  
You'll find inside those walls.  
A world is there for you to share  
When adventure calls.  
You cannot tell its magic  
By the way the building looks,  
But there's wonderment within it,  
The wonderment of books.

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### **The Arrow and the Song by Henry Wadsworth Longfellow**

I shot an arrow into the air,  
It fell to earth, I knew not where;  
For, so swiftly it flew, the sight  
Could not follow it in its flight.

I breathed a song into the air,  
It fell to earth, I knew not where;  
For who has sight so keen and strong,  
That it can follow the flight of song?

Long, long afterward, in an oak  
I found the arrow, still unbroke;  
And the song, from beginning to end,  
I found again in the heart of a friend.