

Nothing Gold Can Stay

Robert Frost, 1874 - 1963

Nature's first green is gold,

Her hardest hue to hold.

Her early leaf's a flower;

But only so an hour.

Then leaf subsides to leaf.

So Eden sank to grief,

So dawn goes down to day.

Nothing gold can stay.

Name/Period:

How did life seem better when you were younger?

What makes the innocence of youth a "hard hue to hold?"

Why is a flower preferable to a leaf?

What is Robert Frost saying about time in this line?

Which of the four seasons does this line evoke?

What story is Robert Frost alluding to? Why this story?

What makes dawn better than the day?

Do you agree with the statement: "Good things never last?"

Explain your feelings with an example.

CLOSER: After answering all of the above questions, paraphrase (rewrite in your own words) this poem on the back of your worksheet. It does not need to rhyme, though it may if you wish.

OR

CLOSER: Write your own poem or rap song about how life gets more difficult the older you get. It must be at least eight lines long and follow the same rhyme scheme as Frost's poem.

