

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.

## **[Robert Frost](#)**

### **El camí no escollit**

Traducció de Josep Maria Jaumà

Dos camins divergien al bosc groc  
i, sentint no poder fer-los tots dos  
i ésser un sol viatger, vaig aturar-me  
a contemplar-ne un fins on se'l veia  
despararèixer rere el sotabosc.

Però vaig triar l'altre, igual de bell,  
i fins potser amb motius més convinents,  
cobert com era d'herba no petjada;  
malgrat que, ben mirat, tant l'un com l'altre  
haviem estat fressats quasi igualment.

Aquell matí se'ls veia ben semblants  
amb fulles no ennegrides per cap pas.  
Ah, vaig guardar el primer per un altre dia!  
Però sé prou que un camí mena a un altre  
i vaig dubtar si mai hi tornaria.

D'aquí a molts i molts anys contaré  
qui sap on, amb un sospir, el fet:  
dos camins divergien dins d'un bosc,  
jo vaig triar el menys fressat de tots dos,  
això ha fet que tot fos diferent.

FROST, Robert: "The road not taken" ("El camí no escollit"), a Gebre i sol, Ed. Quaderns Crema, Barcelona, 2003, pp.44-45.