

Many Roads

by Sue Hardy-Dawson

(After The Road Not Taken, by Robert Frost)

You think
you have the
best of friends
but there's still
many more to
make. Just for
now, this is
your world,
but there are
countless paths
to take. You've
lots of
things you
love to do
but there
will be new
games to play.
The future seems
so far from you
yet just like that,
becomes today.
Your time is
now, it shines so
bright; your
dreams as
broad as they
are long. Still
there's no rush
to shape your fate
and many roads
yet – to travel on.