**Grandmother Typed by Eden Rom.**

Colors legend

Yellow- Granddaughter's point of view

Green- Grandmother's point of view

Blue - turning point

I hadn’t asked her much,

just how she felt,

and she told me all about her day,

and how she’d washed the sheets,

and how she could not understand

why the towel got so heavy

when it was wet.

She’d also sunned the mattresses,

such tired bones and so much to do,

and my eyes filled with tears.

when I thought of how I was simply

going to say “Salaam” and walk away

and so many words would have been

trapped inside her.

I would have passed by as if

what lay between those bedclothes

was just old life

and not really my grandmother.

Side notes

Line 1: Granddaughter's casual visit & question

Lines 3-8: Grandmother's chores. She tries to pull her weight and help as much as she can even though she's not physically ***stray***.

Lines 6-7: a sign of old age weakness.

Line 9: the Granddaughter starts to realize her mistake and this leads to the climax & turning point of the poem. The change of point of view.

Lines 10-14: the tears are of sadness, pity but mostly guilt for not caring enough to wait for a full answer.

Line 14- personification.

Lines 15-18: an explanation of her guilt- she treated her grandmother with disrespect and didn't care about her as if she ***was (/were?)*** an old stranger.

***#*** the grandmother is obviously lovely and is always looking for an ear to listen to her.

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| 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. |  |

**The road not taken**

Colors legend

Yellow- decision making process

Green- nature's role

Blue- important points

Line 1: autumn. Midlife ***or a yellow wood***.

Wood- metaphor for life- mysterious, scary, but full of interest.

Line 8: green grass, ***virgin***, fresh. An option before you take it.

Line 8 " wanted wear": personification, double meaning ***(רוצה, חסר)***.

Line 11: Their equality makes the choice harder

Line 13: climax- decision point. He's sure now.

Line 16: sign- relief or regret.

Line 19: the choice

Line 20: we can't know if it is for the better or for the worse. It remains open.

***Line 2:*** 1) You can’t choose both options

2) Decisions require lots of thinking

3) You must explore each option

4) The extent you can check it is limited

5) Give both a fair choice

6) Check what others have chosen

7) Keep an option open for the future

8) It usually doesn't happen but it helps us calm ourselves and deal with it.

9) Sometimes you will think back and regret & sometimes it will be relief.

10) Decisions affect your whole life.

**Count that day lost**

Colors legend

***Yellow-***

***Green-***

***Blue -***

If you sit down at set of sun
And count the acts that you have done,
And, counting, find
One self-denying deed(1), one word
That eased the(2) heart of him who heard,
One glance(3) most kind
That fell like sunshine where it went --
Then you may count that day well spent.

But if, through all the livelong day,
You've cheered no heart, by yea or nay --
If, through it all
You've nothing done that you can trace
That brought the sunshine to one face--
No act most small
That helped some soul and nothing cost --
Then count that day as worse than lost.

1st stanza- ***positive-*** what makes a day well spent

Line 1: The end of the day- a time for reflection and soul searching.

Lines 4-6: examples of acts that make your day well spent

Line 8: double meaning

Line 8: conclusion

Line 8: 1) How many? 2) What quality?
***1) To count 2) To give an account***

2nd stanza- negative- mirror image what makes a day worst that lost.

Line 13 "sunshine"- image of warmth, light, happiness.

Line 15: it doesn't cost money to help people.

Line 16: conclusion

Acts: there's a descending order- ***deed, word glance***. It is arranged from hard to easy.