Make a personal connection by writing personal thoughts, emotions, and/or memories throughout the poem. The following is an example (***Bold*** *is the poem & the rest is my personal connection to the specific line of the poem*):

Nothing Gold Can Stay  
[Robert Frost](https://www.poets.org/node/45684), 1874 - 1963

**Nature’s first green is gold,**

On a trip to northern California, I saw the rolling hills of Napa Valley that looked like they were carpeted with gold.

**Her hardest hue to hold.**

Gold is a color of things changing such as an early morning sun to daylight. I remember delivering early morning papers when I was in JH. My route was on the Northeast side of town. Every morning I would be walking on the edge of town and watching the sun’s golden fingers reach out all around.

**Her early leaf’s a flower;**

My grandmother was an avid gardener with the most beautiful roses. I loved the ones that were peach/pink and golden color.

**But only so an hour.**

I’ve gotten flowers that were so stunning, I wished they would last forever….but they didn’t.

**Then leaf subsides to leaf.**

After the flowers bloom, the leaves are about all that’s left; but they start turning, too.

**So Eden sank to grief,**

The plants and trees starting losing all their leaves leaving skeletons standing all winter.

**So dawn goes down to day.**

The magic lights of dawn are just for a brief moment then the full sun comes out blinding all.

**Nothing gold can stay.**

As much as I want to hold the beautiful colors of the rising sun, I can only enjoy the beauty from afar for brief moments.