**“Uphill”**

**Does the road wind up-hill all the way?  
Yes, to the very end.  
Will the day's journey take the whole long day?  
From morn to night, my friend.  
  
But is there for the night a resting-place?  
A roof for when the slow dark hours begin.  
May not the darkness hide it from my face?  
You cannot miss that inn.  
  
Shall I meet other wayfarers at night?  
Those who have gone before.  
Then must I knock, or call when just in sight?  
They will not keep you standing at that door.  
  
Shall I find comfort, travel-sore and weak?  
Of labour you shall find the sum.  
Will there be beds for me and all who seek?  
Yea, beds for all who come.**

**Author:**

**Years:**

**Places:**

**Education:**

**Career:**

**Interesting Fact:**

**Vocabulary**

**Wayfarers:**

**Yea:**

**Sum:**

**Rhyme Scheme:**

**Extended Metaphor/Allegory:**

**Symbolism:**

**\*sun=**

**\*night/light=**

**\*journey=**

**\*beds=**

**\*inn=**

**Summary/moral:**