

Nothing Gold Can Stay

By Robert Frost

Nature's first green is gold,

Her hardest hue to hold.

Her early leaf's a flower;

But only so an hour.

Then leaf subsides to leaf.

So Eden sank to grief,

So dawn goes down to day.

Nothing gold can stay.

- **Notes and ideas.**

allusion - reference to a familiar person, place or thing

metaphor - comparing two unlike things without using the words "like" or "as"