

Integrating HIV into the LLB curriculum: a reflection

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Outline

- Background
- Context and concern
- Changes to the module
- Pedagogical approach
- Influence on student thinking
- My own learning

Woods on a Snowy Evening

By [Robert Frost](#)

Whose woods these are I think I know.
His house is in the village though;
He will not see me stopping here
To watch his woods fill up with snow.

My little horse must think it queer
To stop without a farmhouse near
Between the woods and frozen lake
The darkest evening of the year.

He gives his harness bells a shake
To ask if there is some mistake.
The only other sound's the sweep
Of easy wind and downy flake.

**The woods are lovely, dark and deep,
But I have promises to keep,
And miles to go before I sleep,
And miles to go before I sleep.**