

# [In blackwater woods](https://assignbuster.com/in-blackwater-woods/)

[Environment](https://assignbuster.com/essay-subjects/environment/), [Water](https://assignbuster.com/essay-subjects/environment/water/)

Have you ever loved someone or something? In Mary Oliver’s poem, “ In Blackwater Woods,” she writes about love. “ In Blackwater Woods,” brought back achildhoodmemory that I had forgotten about. It was when I was eight years old and I caught these two little lizards. I had put them in a jar with sticks, leaves, and I even poked little holes in the lid so they could breathe. I loved both of them so much, that, I even gave each lizard a name. The lizards were not happy in the jar.

I couldn’t get them to eat or even move. My mom came and said to me, “ Isaac, if you really love those lizards you will let them go. ” And I was angry with her for telling me that, I couldn’t just let them free. I knew that they weren’t happy, and I couldn’t bear to watch them suffer anymore. So, I released them inthe forestand they ran off happily up a tree. It felt good seeing them happy, and I learned something that day. The lesson I learned is in Mary Oliver’s poem, “ In Blackwater Woods. She writes about this beautiful forest of trees that smell of cinnamon, and beautiful ponds. This forest symbolizeshappiness. Mary Oliver also writes about a black river with fire. This symbolizes loss and sadness. She also writes something important, “ To live in this world you must be able to do three things: to love what is mortal; to hold it against your bones knowing your own life depends on it; and, when the time comes to let it go, to let it go. This is the lesson I learned that day I let my lizards free. If you really love something or someone and the time comes to let it go, you will let it go, or you will live in the “ black river”, and never cross it to reach the “ beautiful forest. ” The moral of the poem, “ In Blackwater Woods,” is a universal one, it’s also one of the easiest to understand. Ironically, it’s one of the most difficult to do. Letting something you love go is a challenge, but in the end, you will most surely reach the “ beautiful forest. ”