Laws of Life Essay

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Essay Title: The Appreciation of Beauty and How We Cannot Live Without It

Essay:

We talk about Mother Nature on a day-to-day basis. For Mother Nature is soft and elegant, but she is also mighty and cold. My family owns a cabin up in the near mountains, we visit it a lot when we have the time to. I've seen deer, porcupines, black bears, squirrels, and too many bird species to count. Until recently, I've never really noticed just how these creatures affect my experiences. While leaving my family's cabin on a winter's evening, me and my dad began to talk about nature. He told me about how he loved being in nature, how it's easier than to deal with other people sometimes. I was curious, it was freezing, bitter, and uninviting outside. So I asked him why he thought this.

He expressed that it was mostly for the peacefulness, but also for the beauty of it all. How the summer sun had made the water sparkle, how the spring flowers erupted from the soil below, how the autumn leaves paint their very own picture, and how the winter snow coated everything in a calm white. Now, I had never thought about nature like this. In comparison, I had seen the summer as a miserable hot, had only seen the spring of a time of dreaded rain, had only seen autumn for its warning of cold, and I had only seen winter as a time to stay indoors because the snow was too frigid.

After our conversation, I recalled all the times in nature that had truly been beautiful, and how I didn't appreciate them nearly enough. We got to see two young fawns play in a field, looking like children playing a game of Tag. I got to see harmless black bears climb up a tree, careless and free. I saw a porcupine climb up a tree, and birds hopping along branches. I got to see all these things and I never once stopped to think about the beauty of it all. Then I

realized, I had done this with almost everything in my everyday life. I never stopped to appreciate the sound of laughter, the warm embrace of a hug, the sight of a long-missed friend, the taste of something sweet, or the smell of a home-cooked meal. I never appreciated the beauty of all these things and realized that without appreciating all these spectacular moments and events I would become the one who was bitter and cold. What exactly is life if we don't have beauty? It's ugliness and hatred. Without seeing the beauty in each other, we begin to hate. We truly cannot live without appreciating beauty in nature, life, and people.