

# **Student Essay on "The Dance," "The Red Wheelbarrow," and "Why I Am Not a Painter"**

**"The Dance," "The Red Wheelbarrow," and "Why I Am Not a Painter"**

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# Essay

After reading these three poems many different things came to mind. In the first poem I did not even appear to be poetry. In fact, it was extremely repetitious and it seemed as if the author was trying to implement a style of rhyme that did not actually work out structurally. In addition, in the first poem from the transition of one stanza to the next it doesn't even seem to make literal sense at least in the perspective of poetry.

Further, in the second poem entitled "The Red Wheelbarrow", this poem actually makes me stop and ponder the real essential essence of a wheelbarrow. As we all well know, it can be used for many different purposes around our homes or places of business, but I did not however clearly understand the author's intention of the last line. My best guess would be that he is trying to show that we don't take for granted what we have in society anymore and that we structure our lives simply at the advancement of new technological innovations. I think the reiteration of something as simple as a wheelbarrow that has been around for quite some time has undoubtedly shaped our lives for the better and we sometimes forget about its true identity.

Last, poem three entitled "Why I am Not a Painter" illustrates to me that it should seemingly be called a paragraph in a short story and not a poem. With just repetition and its lack of common sense, the poem in my belief illustrates the author's frustration of being a painter versus a poet. Furthermore, he quotes "my poem is finished and I haven't mentioned orange yet." Although, the author might much rather be a painter I believe he is trying to illustrate to his readers' that being a painter requires no use of thought, but on the other hand, as a poet you can take a word just as simple as "Orange" and you can derive many ways that it can be described and used in many different ways. My interpretation of this poem defines the obstacle that every person faces at some point in life and that is the question of "Who am I and what do I want to be"" In literal sense, it doesn't even seem to be poetry at all, but it essentially has a meaning behind its context.