BLACKBERRIES

BY MARGARET ATWOOD



See It Like a Poet

In the early morning an old woman is picking blackberries in the shade. It will be too hot later but right now there's dew.

Some berries fall: those are for squirrels. Some are unripe, reserved for bears. Some go into the metal bowl. Those are for you, so you may taste them just for a moment.

That's good times: one little sweetness after another, then quickly gone.

Once, this old woman I'm conjuring up for you would have been my grandmother. Today it's me. Years from now it might be you, if you're quite lucky.

The hands reaching in among the leaves and spines were once my mother's. I've passed them on. Decades ahead, you'll study your own temporary hands, and you'll remember. Look! The steel bowl is almost full. Enough for all of us

The blackberries gleam like glass, like the glass ornaments we hang on trees in December to remind ourselves to be grateful for snow.

Some berries occur in sun, but they are smaller. It's as I always told you: the best ones grow in shadow.

Don't cry, this is what happens.

OUT **10TH NOV** MARGARET DEARL

'Blackberries' from DEARLY, the collection of a lifetime from Margaret Atwood

VINTAGE

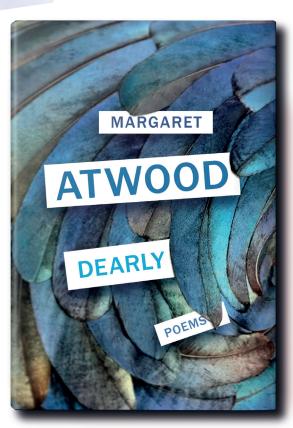
'Poetry has always been central to my other forays into language. It opens doors for me into spaces that may later be found to contain stories. Poets do annoy other people, because they seem to spend a lot of time looking out the window, but that's when the unexpected may enter'

MARGARET ATWOOD

National Poetry Day is an annual UK-wide celebration encouraging people everywhere to enjoy, discover and share poetry, this year it takes place on 1st October 2020 and the theme is Vision.

We would love you to read and respond to
Margaret Atwood's poem 'Blackberries' in
any way that you choose – it could be another
any way that you choose poem, a drawing or painting, some music
or a dramatic reading.

Share your interpretation
on Twitter or Instagram by 10th October
including #AtwoodNPD to be in with a
chance of winning one of five hardback
copies of Margaret Atwood's
poetry collection Dearly*.



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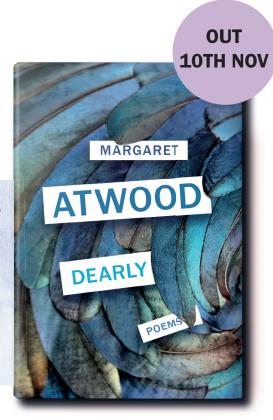
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#ATWOODNPD

This is my work and if other people share it, they need to credit me as the author.