



Waterford Wetlands Board

C-22-14
109R & 131 CLARK LANE
PUBLIC HEARING
EXHIBIT # 50

Submitted By,
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Waterford Ct,

The Woods

The woods is what we called it, a wild bushy wilderness carved with flowing streams, gravel walkways, and to many animal paths to count. To us children this small spot of land seemed endless, a magical world of wildlife and a serene calmness. Where we could explore, imagine, and despite knowing every inch still having the ability to come across something new each and every visit. Not only was it there for me but all the children on Clark Lane, where we had a chance to see deer, foxes, birds, frogs, fish, and insects of all kinds up close and personal. As I grew older this special land became a refuge for those that needed a quiet nurturing safe place to be alone with one's thoughts, to surround yourself with nothing but fresh air and life a unique space of peace that grows harder and harder to find these days. And thus I continued to grow, and brought my own children into this world. Who I would take on a warm spring day for walks through the leaf filled trees, down the trails to the open field where they could run and enjoy the sweet smelling air. During the summer go down by the streams and catch frogs and get into a war of splashing or pick some raspberry's and blackberry's that can be found here and there with the echo of insects and bird calls that fill the air. In the cool autumn nights gaze through bare tree limbs to the night sky lit with billions of stars reminding us that this was a special place and has been for as long as the stars have been shining down upon it. These woods are more than just memories and stories for me and my children, they are memories and stories for every other child that has grown up in these parts. Some may wonder what is it that is so special about this land, what sets this land apart from others? For that it is not something I can put into words, it's simply a feeling you need to explore for yourself, to have your own adventures to see something new every time you go. The woods were nothing less than ever changing home for all that step foot in it's graces, and if it were ever to be ripped from the hearts and minds of the many that have and have yet to be embraced by its serenity would be an unfathomable loss of not just our culture but life itself. So please save this land not just for me and my children and my children's children, but for the future and all who may come in it.