

## Toitoti 29 Bonus Activity: Odes



### READ

[An Ode to My Chickens](#) by Theo Davis, age 11

[Kendra and Me](#) by Lani Wylie, age 5

[An Ode to Ice Cream](#) by Ari Johnson, age 8



### LEARN

What is an ode. How does it differ to other poems? What special language features does it use?



### CREATE

Inspired by the odes you have read, write an ode to a special person, pet or place in your life. Remember to write directly to your subject. Use special language features like similes, metaphors or hyperbole.



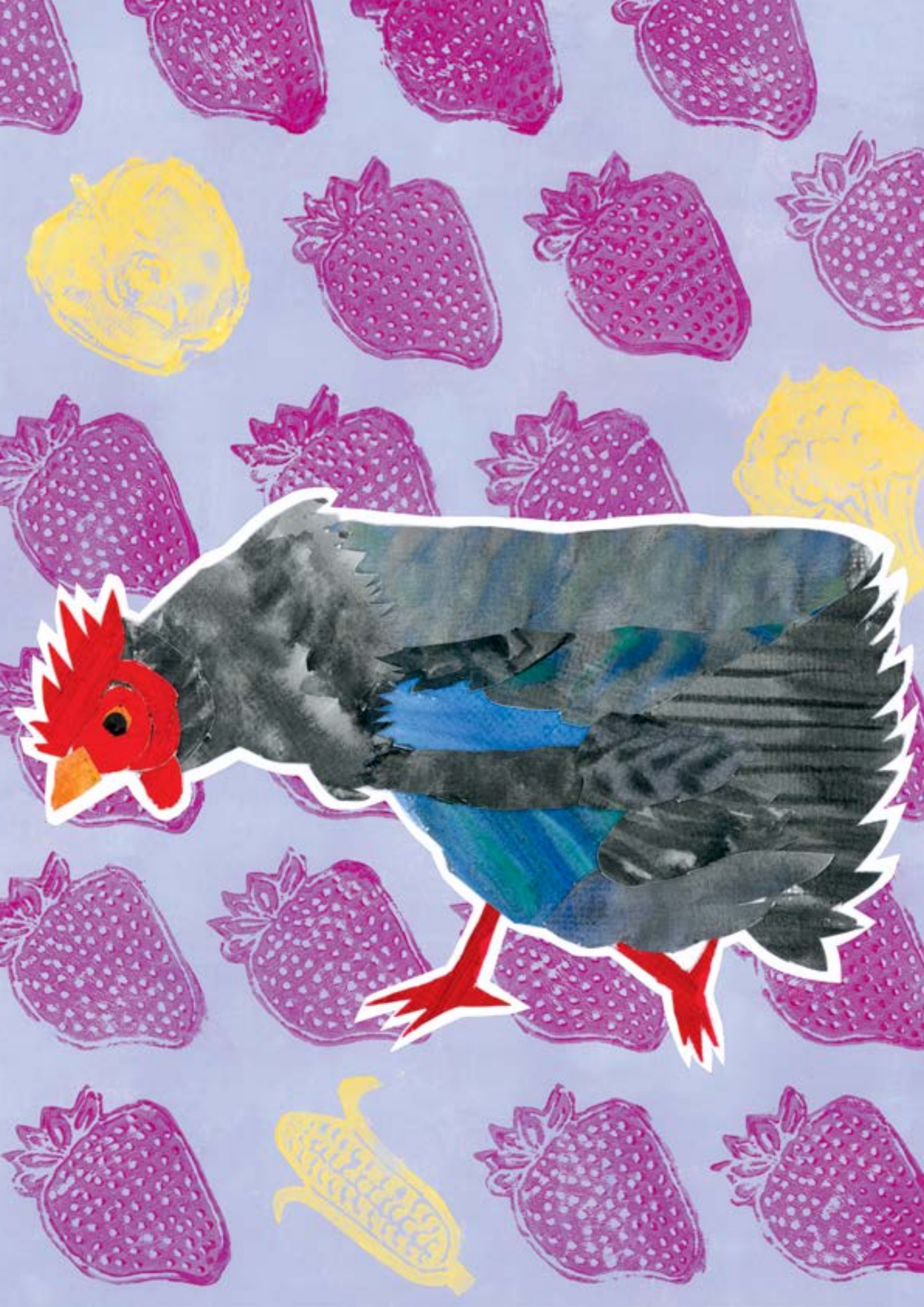
### ILLUSTRATE

Create an illustration to go with your ode. If your ode is to a person, you might like to make a special card and write your ode inside. You could give it to your special person for Christmas!



### SHARE

Submit your own writing, artwork or both for publication in Toitoti and begin a conversation with other young New Zealanders through the arts.



## An Ode to My Chickens

Soft to touch  
Kind at heart  
Your souls are beyond the world  
But your brains are clueless  
You are my chickens

All you know is food  
All you love is food  
All you want is food  
But I don't care  
You are my chickens

You run like little T-rexes  
You chat like birds in a tree  
You claw up the ground like moles  
And you always come bounding to me  
That's because you are my chickens

Words by Theo Davis, age 11  
Pictures by Bethel Pitcher, age 10





## Kendra and Me

My cat Kendra is very old.  
I love her and she loves me.  
Kendra loves me the best because I feed her jellymeat.  
She runs to the kitchen when she hears the can open.  
Kendra loves being brushed  
but she doesn't like the vacuum cleaner.  
She used to sleep under my bed  
but she snored and scared me in the night.  
Now, she sleeps on Mum and Dad's bed  
and keeps my mum awake.  
Kendra likes the heater in the winter.  
She likes to sit the closest.  
I love Kendra and Kendra loves me.

Words by Lani Wylie, age 5  
Pictures by Lucy Walker, age 9





## An Ode to Ice Cream

You, ice cream, are the dessert of paradise.  
I am addicted to your mouth-watering taste.  
My mouth is filled with praise for you.  
I want to eat you before you get to the table.  
You are cold and always disappearing.  
I want you falling from the sky, like rain or hail.  
I want cities, countries and continents of you.  
I want to stuff you into my mouth before you melt.  
I want you every day swirling around in my bowl.

Words by Ari Johnson, age 8  
Pictures by Amy Gilbert, age 11



## LEARN

### DEFINITION: *Ode noun*

A poem that speaks to a person or thing or celebrates a special event.

How does an ode differ to other poems? What special language features does it use?

#### MAKE NOTES HERE

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### EXTENSION!

You might want to do some further study on how the ode form was used by the English Romantic poets in the late 18th and early 19th centuries to express deep emotion. In particular, take a look at *Ode to a Nightingale* by John Keats and *Ode to the West Wind* by Percy Shelley.



## CREATE

Inspired by the odes you have read, write an ode to a special person, pet or place in your life. Remember to write directly to your subject. Use special language features like similes, metaphors or hyperbole.

#### PLAN YOUR ODE HERE

WRITE YOUR ODE HERE



## ILLUSTRATE

Create an illustration or model to go with your ode. If your ode is to a person, you might like to make a special card and write your ode inside. You could give it to your special person for Christmas!

USE THIS SPACE TO PLAN YOUR ART