

## Session 4: Poem Pieces

“Ode” by Hoa Nguyen. This poem can also be found in Nguyen’s book, *Red Juice: Poems 1998-2008*.

We ate outside            you could smell the ocean  
and petrol    Seagulls scream  
look for pieces for food or what have you  
Go look for pieces    the lost  
body    Bury that piece            Clams  
and their rich stomachs  
at Little Neck

What kind of ode is this?

“She moulded human images  
out of wax and spices”

We eat pretend desserts  
normally chocolate  
but sometimes pickle cake

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**Write an ode that celebrates someone or something!**

“Go look for pieces” and use any or all of these things to build your poem

List one quote from someone else (like a friend, an author, a family member, your dog, the snacks at the very back of your snack cabinet!):

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List four colors:

1. \_\_\_\_\_

2. \_\_\_\_\_

3. \_\_\_\_\_

4. \_\_\_\_\_

Ask a question:

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Write a short list of things you love:

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Reference a story, a movie, or a song you've read/seen/listened to:

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