



**HARPFIELD
PRIMARY
ACADEMY**
*Creative
Education
Trust*

An Ode to Music

by Chloe

Music, Oh music,
The way you satisfy thy hearts,
With separated parts.
A chorus; a verse; a bridge,
You know I'll always forgive.

In hundreds of styles: Jazz, Rock, Pop,
Punk, 80's, 90's, Rap, Indie and
electronic.

You always keep me upon it.

Music, Oh music,
The way you satisfy thy hearts,
Pain disappears and brings a spark; I'll
even listen to you in the park.

In pain, In vain, In rain, In drain,
I love you the most, you'll never turn to
grain in my brain.

Oh music, how you fly through thy ears,
Makes me feel liberated.
You're the only thing keeping me sane,
Without you I'll be insane.

Music, Oh music,
The way you satisfy thy hearts,
You flow, you grow, you blow through
my soul,
You're a perfect role.
My heart you stole.
Sometimes slow, sometimes fast,
Your dynamics are a blast.
For me you'll always be,
A sensational, musical tingle with
relaxing notes.

Music, Music
When I'm in agony you save the day,
So, I will never obey.
Music, Music
When I pick up my electric baby,
I feel free;
I feel joyful;
I feel ...
Like we are meant to be.



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Ode to Galaxy Cookie Crumble *by Ziggi*

Galaxy Chocolate Cookie Crumble,
How much does it make my stomach rumble,
So soft brown sweet and sugary,
This delight of the heavens is much more than a luxury.

Savory deliciousness drifting through the air,
Its luxurious taste gives my palette an extra flare,
Sitting in your mouth melting from the heat of your tongue,
It has been my favorite ever since I was young.

It has a hard exterior with a pulpous interior,
Any other sweet will forever be inferior,
It will always be my favorite to eat,
Without it my life is incomplete.



**QUEEN ELEANOR
PRIMARY
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Ode to Summer

by Patricia

I love summer!

It's such a bummer,
when I can't go out
or around and about.

I hate when it's a rainy day,
I miss tanning in the sun's ray.

I turn into a runner,
when I realise it's summer.
The shimmering sun gives me vitamin D,
so I make sure I wear suncream.
Oh summer, you keep me keen!

I dread going to school,
all I want to do is be at the pool.
Love having a glorious time at the beach,
While I turn into the colour of a peach.
Oh summer,
How much I love you!!



**QUEEN ELEANOR
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Ode to Jelly

by Teodora

Jelly, oh jelly!

You could fill lots of bellies.

I could take a spoonful,

But I might be too full.

You're as still as a statue,

clear like glass.

You taste so gorgeous,

no one could ever pass.

As I rise,

I look with my two wide-eyes,

for the yummy bowl of juicy jelly

to fill my craving belly.

Not just one day...but Every. Single. Day!



**THREE PEAKS
PRIMARY
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An Ode to Reading *by Charles*

Oh reading oh reading stay on a book,
Oh reading oh reading I read in a nook,
Oh reading oh reading don't become endangered,
Oh reading oh reading your in grave danger,
Your a holiday in my head,
Every time I go to bed,
Oh reading oh reading you're the best,
And your useful in a test.

Oh reading oh reading,
You are my favourite thing,
But sometimes you may sting,
And sometimes you are boring,
When my heart is pouring,
Your metaphors, adjectives and modal verbs are simply sublime,
And your words are lain in perfect lines,
I don't know how people hate you,
Is it because your cover doesn't look new,
Well reading you're my favourite thing to do.



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An Ode to Hamsters
by William

Oh Hamster you're my cute little creature,
Your pouch is by far your best feature,
Oh, how great to be able to sleep all day,
As you watch the days slip away,

I love it how you cuddle when you're asleep,
Ignoring the rules but you still make a peep,
You're unable to resist your exercise wheel,
Especially after your last big meal,

As daylight slowly begins to break,
it's time for bed as you shouldn't be awake,
I love how when you stop by your bowl,
You fill your pouch until it becomes whole,

Then you have your sleep,
But you empty what you want to keep,
And then you fix your comfy bed.
And I watch as you rest your fluffy head.



**WOODLANDS
PRIMARY
ACADEMY**
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An ode to social media

by Isla

It's dangerous,
But you'll never know,
The filters, the voice changers,
Make it all a lie.

They drag you into their world,
Seeming as important as a king,
Be careful out there,
They will haunt you in your dreams.

Snapchat, TikTok, many more,
Have a dark side too,
They might appear bright,
But behind the camera it's blue.

Will it ever change?



**WOODLANDS
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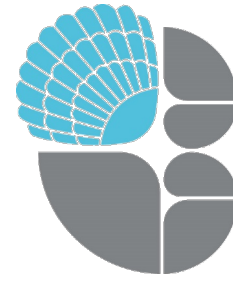
Ode to Parents

by Ruby

Getting told off,
for something I did wrong,
Sitting in my room for oh so long,
Thinking, just thinking.

A huge frown,
Feeling oh so down.

Parents are there,
However you might not care,
You have to respect them,
Oh how they help you grow sprouting from the stem.



**WROUGHTON
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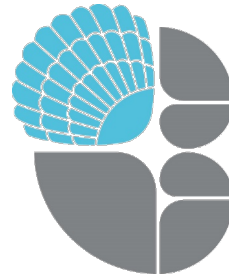
An ode to the people that fought

by Chloe

For the people that sought for the
people that fought,
Try and fight the grief,
They search and search for the thief,
The thief that stole their lives.

For the people that sought for the
people that fought
Should be the proudest of them all.
You may not see but they're there
In your heart.
You and them will never be apart
They are always with you,
Beside you.
So don't let them go.

For the people that sought for the
people that fought
Oh how I wish you knew
How much I admire you.
As the pretty poppies blanket the
fields
The soldiers stop using their shields
Everything becomes calmer
As we remember loved ones
And how much they did for us
And them
And you
And me.



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Ode to Ballet

by Jessica

From practising backstage
To warming up their feet
Then fixing their hair to make it neat
Backstage is serene and that's what they need.

Then going on stage to make it precise
And witnessing the orante milieu
Making Grande Jete seem effortless
The silhouettes dancing in uniformity
While the rest dance in congruity.

There's always dancing in harmony
That's what makes ballet – ballet.