Ode to Clothes -Pablo Neruda

"Clothes mean nothing until someone lives in them."

-Marc Jacobs

TOPICS TO BE COVERED

- Pablo Neruda: An Introduction
- Central Idea of the poem
- Summary & Analysis
- Literary Devices
- An Activity to understand its contemporary relevance

Resources to be consulted:

http://trendsupdates.com/pablo-neruda-poetr y-of-seemingly-simple-things/



Pablo Neruda (July 12, 1904 – September 23, 1973) pen name and the legal name of the great Chilean poet-writer-politician Neftali Ricardo Reyes Basoalto. Received Nobel Prize in the year 1971.

CENTRAL IDEA

The **poet** wonders that one day he might be killed by a bullet from an enemy, staining his **clothes** with blood; or naturally he may slowly get sick and die together. He feels that his **clothes** and he **are** one, and **will** face life's struggles together till the day he dies.

Ode to Clothes: Summary

In initials lines, Neruda is personifying his clothes as waiting out the night for morning, to serve its purpose and be filled by our bodies, hopes, vanities and love. Neruda describes his morning routine in literal terms - waking, getting out of bed, and dressing. His clothing gives him tireless fidelity. In it, he goes out to face the world. He makes the clothes what they are, pushing out their sleeves and seams, and so the life of his clothes are made in his image.

Later on poet feels, our clothes live with us, and if we are struck down by a bullet, our blood stains them and they die with us. Or maybe the clothes will sicken gradually with us as we die slowly, and together we enter the earth with our clothes. With this in mind, everyday he greets his clothes with reverence. They embrace him, and then he forgets about them because they are one.

POEM(TEXT)

Each morning you're waiting My clothing, on a chair For me to fill you With my vanity, my love *My hope, my body* I hardly Have gotten out of sleep *I say goodbye to the water* I enter into your sleeves My legs look for The hollowness of your legs And so embraced By your tireless faithfulness You are like the sun in the sky *If one day* A bullet From the enemy Might leave a spot of my blood on you And then
You would die with me

Or maybe It won't all be So dramatic But simple And you'll just get weak, Clothing, With me Growing old With me, with my body And together We will enter The earth. That's why Every day I greet you With respect and then

You embrace me and I forget you.

Every morning you wait, clothes, over a chair, for my vanity, my love, my hope, my body

to fill you,
I have scarcely
left sleep,
I say goodbye to the watel



Lines 1-10: All the activities of early morning which culminate in the poet getting dressed and ready for the day are listed here.

and enter your sleeves,

my legs look for

the hollow of your legs,

and thus embraced

by your unwearying fidelity

I go out to tread the fodder, 15

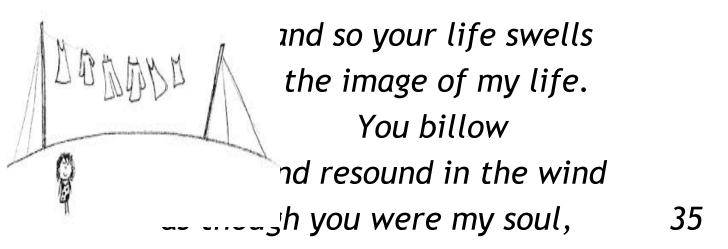
Lines 10- 12: Personification: your sleeves, your legs
Line 15: to tread the fodder: an activity related to farming—
an elemental occupation very basic to human existence

I move into poetry
I look through windows,
at things,
men women,
actions and struggles 20

Line 16-20: move into poetry: get into the mode of intellectual and creative work, composing, writing, thinking about human life all around.

keep making me what I am,
opposing me,
employing my hands,
opening my eyes,
putting taste in my mouth,
and thus,
clothes,
I make you what you are,
pushing out your elbows,
bursting the seams,
30

Line 20-30: Just as the poet's actions are caused by the life around him, his clothes receive their impetus from the poet. His movements give substance to his clothes as in a shirt elbow strained with movement.



Line 31-32:

Clothes fed the poet's vanity at the beginning of the poem; here they echo the workings of his mind and body (as though they were his soul).

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people with their phantoms
    your wings and mine.
            I ask
      whether one day
   a bullet
                           45
      from the enemy
  will stain you with blood
          and then
    you will die with me
    or perhaps
                      50
       it may not be
        so dramatic
        but simple,
and you will sicken gradually,
    clothes,
                                    55
   with me, with my body
        and together
        we will enter
   the earth.
                        59
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Line 43-59: Thoughts of death in which clothes are his constant companions

60

At the thought of this every day

I greet you

with reverence, and then

you embrace me and I forget you

because we are one

65

and will go on facing

the wind together, at night

the streets or the struggle,

one body,

maybe, maybe, one day motionless. 70

Line 60-70: At first, reverence, and then an unselfconscious acceptance of oneness between the poet and his clothes.

Sound devices and figurative language

Sound Devices:

Consonance- "enter your sleeves/ my legs look for/ the hollows of your legs"

consonance :

The repetition of consonant sounds.

"The fair breeze blew, the white foam flew,
The furrow followed free;"

The Rime of the Ancient Mariner.

Figurative Language:

Metaphor: the whole poem could be an extended metaphor for a person/lover

Personification: The speakers clothes represent the speaker and

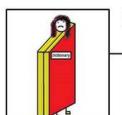
some other person

Symbols: Wind- Battle

Emotive language: speakers apparent closeness with death



A comparison in which one thing



is said to be another.

Example:





Giving human qualities

to animals or objects.



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Activity

Researchers have identified a series of psychological changes that occur when we wear certain clothes. For ex: 1. Wearing uniforms and coats can make people more conscious of their duties and encourage them to pay more attention to their jobs. 2. A casual and relaxed dress code at work helps us become more friendly.

write your own ways of outfit that change the way
3
4
5
6

you think

Lets discuss and revise

- Q1. Why does the poet compare clothes to his soul?
- Q2. How will the clothes die with the poet?
- Q3 What is another word for ODE
- a) Epic b) Elegy c)Epigram d)All
- Q4 Neruda's Clothe gives him tireless......
- Q5 The whole poem could be an extended(Personification/Metaphor)

References and Image sources:

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