Inferencing -Part 2

Using Texts

What Am I? Inferencing with Poetry

Read the poem in parts and make an inference as to what the poem is about. Your inference may change along the way. Don't look ahead!

> I munch, I crunch. I zoom, I roar. I clatter-clack Across the floor.

I think it is_____

_____. I think that because _____

I swallow twigs. I slurp dead bugs. I suck the cat hair From the rugs.

I think it is______. I think that because _____

My stomach full Of dirt and dust I gulp another Pizza crust.

I think it is ______. I think that because _____

A tiresome life -All work, no play -I think I'll swallow You today!

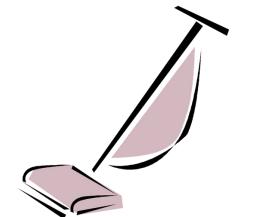
_____.

I think it is_____

I think that because _____

Did you guess what it was?

The name of the poem is "Vacuum Cleaner's Revenge!" by Patricia Hubbell!



Let's Practice Inferring With A Text Read the story and answer the questions on the next slide. Remember to use full complete answers with support for your answer.

<u>Bitsy's Big Day</u>

Bitsy woke up. She could feel the warm sun on her back. She stretched her six legs. As Bitsy began to move, she heard a crack. Then all of a sudden, her shell broke open.

The bright sun was in her eyes. Bitsy remembered the tree she was hanging from. She hadn't seen it in more than a week. Bitsy rested for a while. She could feel something new on her back. When Bitsy jumped from the branch, she fluttered through the air.

"This is wonderful!" Bitsy thought as she flew away.

1. What is Bitsy? How do you know?

2. Why hadn't Bitsy seen the tree for about a week?

3. What made the cracking sound?

4. Why did Bitsy feel something new on it's back?

5. What do you think Bitsy will do next? How do you know?

Letter to Grandma - Inferring Text Practice

Read the story and answer the questions on the next slide. Remember to use full complete answers with support for your answer.

Dear Grandma,

When I woke up this morning at nine o'clock, I thought I had missed the bus. Then I looked outside. Guess what happened while I was sleeping? After breakfast I put on the gift you gave me for my birthday. I also put on mittens, a hat, and a jacket. Then I went outside.

I made tracks in the yard. I looked at the hill by our house, and I got a great idea. I ran to the garage. Soon I was coasting down the hill. What a day!

Love, Jake 1. What happened while Jake was sleeping?

2. Why wasn't Jake late for school?

3. What did Jake get out of the garage?

4. How do you think Jake felt about his day?

5. What was Grandma's gift to Jake? Was it mittens, boots or a sled?