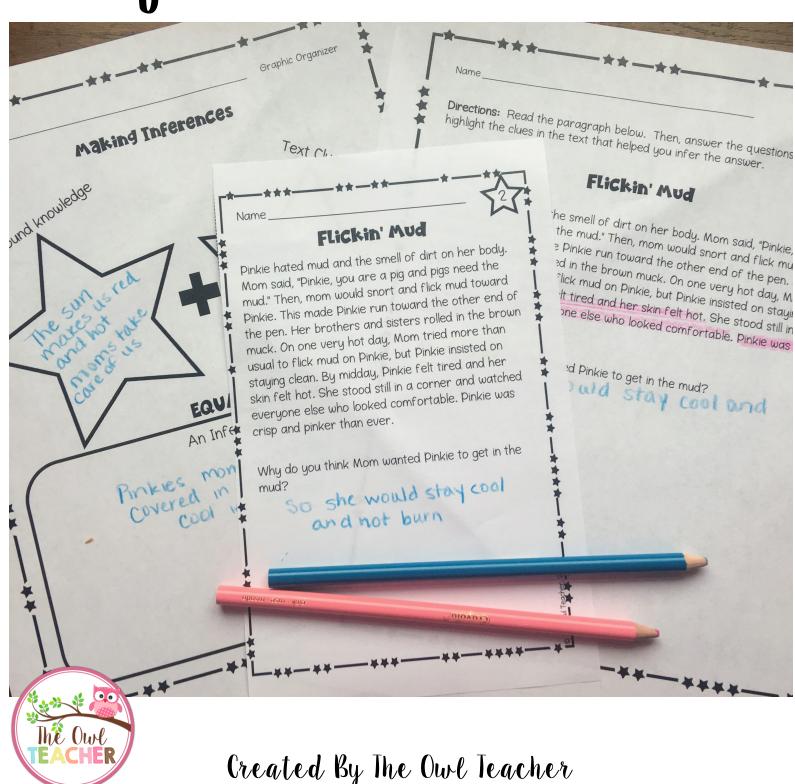
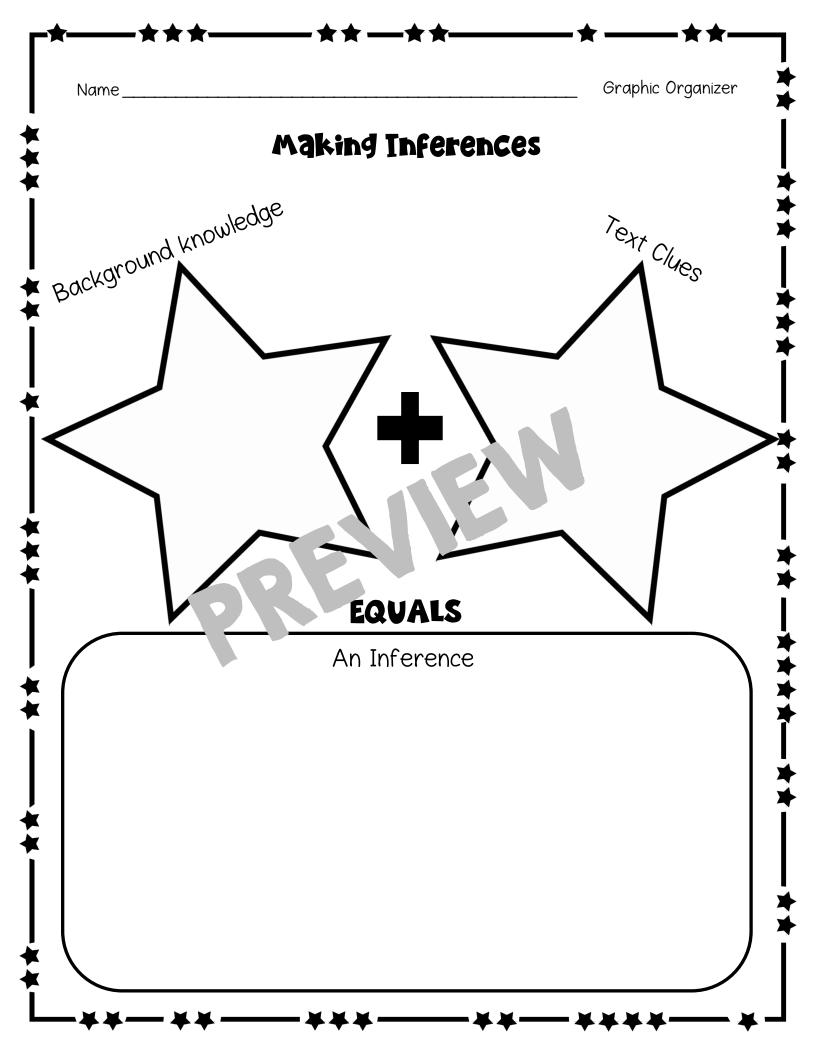
Inference Practice









Directions: Read the paragraph below. Then, answer the questions and highlight the clues in the text that helped you infer the answer.

Flickin' Mud

Pinkie hated mud and the smell of dirt on her body. Mom said, "Pinkie, you are a pig and pigs need the mud." Then, mom would snort and flick mud toward Pinkie. This made Pinkie run toward the other end of the pen. Her brothers and sisters rolled in the brown muck. On one very hot day, Mom tried more than usual to flick mud on Pinkie, but Pinkie inserted on staying clean. By midday, Pinkie felt tired and her skin felt for a stood still in a corner and watched everyone else who look a common library than ever.

Why do you think Mom want a Pinkie et in the mud?



Directions: Read the paragraph below. Then, answer the questions and highlight the clues in the text that helped you infer the answer.

Magic Beans

Matt ate the beans from the jar with a label that said, "Do not touch!" Most beans didn't make his mouth water, but these seemed to call him. After one bite, he needed to eat them all. After two bites, he felt he could soar. Once the whole jar lay empty, he went in search for more. He looked down and his feet did not touch the ground. His arms spread free one end to the next flapping. A scream escaped except it came out

What happened to Matt?





Hiding Out

I tiptoed behind a curtain and put my ear against the wall. Steps echoed down the hall. My friend, Eleanor, came closer to my room. I hoped she'd skip the room, but she didn't. Holding my breath, I flattened myself against the wall thankful that the curtains hid my shoes. Eleanor stopped right in front of me possibly hearing the cloth rub against my clothes. Then, she walked away in search to find everyone else. I exhaled in relief to not be found.

What is the narrator doing? What clues let you know that this is what the narrator did?

Name_____



Matt ate the beans from the jar with a label that said, "Do not touch!" Most beans didn't make his mouth water, but these seemed to call him. After one bite, he needed to eat them all. After two bites, he felt he could soar. Once the whole jar lay empty, he went in search for more. He looked down and his feet did not touch the ground. His arms spread from one end to the next flapping. A scream escaped except it came out as a chirp.

What happened to Matt?