

Making Inferences

Read the passage and record your inferences.

Ben looked out over the vast blue expanse before him. 'I wonder where I'll end up tonight,' he thought to himself.

He reached over to the rudder to maneuver himself back on course. The recent winds had wreaked havoc on his plans to make it back home in time for the weekend. He would have to radio in with his coordinates to make sure no one got worried.

An unfamiliar noise startled him and he looked around. "Where did you come from?" he asked no one in particular. The bird wasn't like any he had seen before. It was smaller and almost looked gentle. "Are you friendly?" he asked the bird before it flew away. Ben shook his head and laughed, 'I must be going mad!' he thought to himself.

1. Where is Ben, and what is he doing?

2. Why might Ben be talking to a bird?

3. How do you think Ben feels? Why might he feel this way?

Draw a picture of what you think Ben is doing.



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Aanya gave a sideways glance to peek at what Coco had written, but their eyes met. Coco's hand immediately covered her work and she shot the other straight into the air. "Mrs Alam, Aanya is cheating!"

"I am not!" Aanya said with clenched teeth. "Put your hand down!"

"No way, cheaters need to get caught." She whispered back, and then spoke louder for all to hear. "Excuse me Mrs Alam, but Aanya has been looking at my work and I think she has copied all of my answers. She will need to be moved."

Aanya could feel the colour rising in her cheeks and she knew everyone had turned to look at her. "I...uh...I really didn't copy her..." she stammered as she ran out of the room.

1. How do you think Aanya was feeling? What makes you think this?

2. What type of people do you think Aanya and Coco are?

Aanya- _____

Coco- _____

3. What lesson does this text teach you?

Draw a picture of what you think the scene looks like.



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Josiah peeked over the fence. He couldn't see anyone, but he knew that he needed to be careful. He slowly hoisted his right foot up onto the cross beam and swung his left foot over, landing silently on the ground. As he looked around the darkness, he remembered the plans he had written up in his bedroom the night before.

In and out, no mucking around. Get what you need and get out. Don't get caught.

His mind lingered on the last one: Don't get caught. That really would ruin things. As his eyes adjusted to the darkness, things started to become clearer and he could begin to make out the items he was here for.

1. What was Josiah doing? Why do you think this?

2. Why do you think he doesn't want to get caught?

3. How do you think Josiah would feel if he got caught? Why?

Draw a picture of what you think the scene looks like.

