English Name: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

Inference Lesson

1. Definition of Inference:

2. What can you infer is the plot in the film “Oktopodi?”

3. Why do you think we did the puzzle activity to demonstrate inference skills?

4. What can you infer is the story told in “For Sale: Baby Shoes”? Who are the characters? What is the plot?

5. How good are you at putting the pieces of the puzzle together? Do you always rely on others to explain things to you? Explain with specific examples.

English 9 Name: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

Inferences/key ideas

1. Write down the answer to my questions. Do not look up or beside you.
2. How to tell if an idea is important

a. Character changes/learns something
b. Something described in detail/given emphasis
c. Something that is repeated
d. Title is mentioned
e. 1st times

f. Something you think could be a theme

h. powerful and descriptive language (why is it powerful?)

3. Definition of Inference:

4. What can you infer is the plot in the film “Oktopodi?”

B. “For Sale: Baby Shoes” (Characters/conflict/plot)

5. Why do you think we did the puzzle activity to demonstrate inference skills?

6. How good are you at putting the pieces of the puzzle together? Do you always rely on others to explain things to you? Explain with specific examples.

Puzzle Poems

Directions:

Based on what you read, what do you infer would be a good title for these poems? In other words, what is the poem/riddle describing?

Poem 2 Answer: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

For one carved instant as they flew.

The language had no smile—

Silver, crystal, ivory

Were tarnished. Etched upon the horizon blue,

The frieze must go unchallenged, for the lift

And the carriage of the wings would stain the drift

Of stars against a tropic indigo

Or dull the parable of snow.

Now settling one by one

Within green hollow or where curled

Crests caught the spectrum from the sun.

A thousand wings are furled.

No clay-born lilies of the world

Could blow as free

As those wild orchids of the sea.

Poem # 1 Answer: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

Book thin behind the desk

With finger rigid as pencils she stamps

Stacks returns, read or unread

She cares not.

Bloodless as paper she, and lifeless

As dead words on dull binding are her eyes,

looking not in or out only seeing

date print on card and flyleaf;

and mute

as volumes never off the shelves her tongue—

the rubbered pencil used to point

the novel overdue the scanty fine

O life –love—something—burst the resisting doors—

Ignore the silence sign –vault the tall desk

And on her locked blank pages

Write a living tale.

Poem 3 Answer: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

Poem # 4 Answer: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

With snakes of rubber and glass, thorax

Like dragons rampant

Statistical, red with ambush,

They ambuscade the highway.

Only in the hinterland, and for neighbors,

The extant blacksmith drives

Archaic nails into the three-legged horse.

But on route 7

The monsters coil and spit from iron mouths

Potent saliva.

(Beyond the hills, of course.

The oxen, lyric with horns, still draw

The cart and the limping wheels.)

Poised between going on and back, pulled

Both ways taunt like a tightrope-walker,

Fingertips pointing the opposites ,

Now bouncing tiptoe like a dropped ball

Or a kid skipping rope, come on, come on,

Running a scattering of steps sidewise,

How he teeters, skitters, tingles, teases

Taunts them, hovers like an ecstatic bird,

He’s only flirting, crowd him, crowd him,

Delicate, delicate, delicate, delicate……..now!

Poem #5 Answer: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

Three eyes have I, all in a row;

when the red one opens, all freeze.

What can you infer is the story told in Ordeal by Cheque? Pay attention to names, dates, amounts and place. Who are the characters? What is the plot?