

eee

Inference Poetry

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Read the poems and use your background knowledge and the text clues to determine what the poem is about.

A Taste of the Good Life

**My most admirable quality is
I have fantastic taste.**

**That is, until some little kid,
decides to dine on paste.**

**When I'm quiet people always ask
if a cat's got ahold of me.
But that's silly - most cat's have their own...
they don't need two or three.**

**Selling seashells by the seashore
often makes me rather twisted.
But give me a pickled pepper
and I simply can't resist it.**

**When I take a trip to the candy store
life's at its very best.
But when I go to the doctor,
I always get depressed.**

WHAT AM I?

THE COLD HARD FACTS

Sometimes I'm very square
And sometimes I'm very hard.
But heat me up and soon
I've melted like a tub of lard.

I look excellent in glasses,
I look lovely in a tray.
And with me inside your cooler
You can picnic all darn day.

When kids fall down in football
I make sure their wounds don't swell
And when someone has a bloody lip
I comfort them as well.

You can eat me when I'm solid.
You can drink me when I'm not.
And although I suffer freezer burn,
I'm not what you'd call hot.

WHAT AM I?

Presto Change!

I'm a powerful stick,
I'm a masterful thing.
I go "poof" and a flower
turns into a ring.

I go "zap" and a bunny's
a small, yellow bird.
I can change anything
with just one magic word.

Being magic is grand
and the crowd loves my work.
They say "oooooh" and sigh "aaaaah"
and the kids go beserk!

It's a wonderful gig
and I'll never regret it,
but that silly magician
takes all of the credit!

WHAT AM I?

feeling tied down

When I was born,
I was little
and perfectly flat.
Now I'm
big, round and puffy;
(or some might say fat.)

When I was born,
I was free;
Not a thing
held me down.
Now I'm bound
to a string
which is bound
to a clown.

When I was born,
I was sure
that I'd float
through the air.
But that dream
has deflated,
and it's just not fair!

When I was born,
I was brave.
Nothing hurt me
at first.
Now I'm so scared
of pins, I'm afraid I
might burst!

WHAT AM I?

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