

Inferring With Poetry



What Am I?

Name _____

Feeling Tied Down

Poem	Clues/ My Background
When I was born, I was little and perfectly flat. Now I'm big, round and puffy; (or some might say fat.)	<hr/> <hr/> <hr/>
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.	<hr/> <hr/> <hr/>
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!	<hr/> <hr/> <hr/>
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!	<hr/> <hr/> <hr/>

I'm inferring _____
