

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 _____

Presto, Chango!

Poem	Clues/ My Background
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 "ooooh" 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!	

I'm inferring _____

Down for the Count!

Poem	Clues/ My Background
<p>It's hard to get too close to me, because you'd have to break the rules. But you can knock me down real hard just like those other fools.</p> <p>I'll spare you all the details, of how much it hurts to fall. I'll just say this; I hate that big old heavy, round black ball.</p> <p>I have nine friends around me, which is really a great feeling, until that mean ball rolls at us and sends us all a-reeling.</p> <p>I consider myself a stand-up guy, which is why my life seems so unfair. But despite all my troubles, I still always laugh at those ugly shoes you have to wear!</p>	<hr/> <hr/> <hr/> <hr/> <hr/> <hr/> <hr/> <hr/> <hr/> <hr/> <hr/> <hr/>

I'm inferring _____

Fear of Frying!

Poem	Clues/ My Background
<p>The story of my life is sad, But I'll tell you, if you like. I was born dirt poor in the richest soil in a town called Spudsville Pike.</p>	<hr/> <hr/> <hr/>
<p>One day I got snatched away from my home and then thrown in the back of a truck. My eyes could see life on the road was not easy, so I smiled and wished myself luck.</p>	<hr/> <hr/> <hr/> <hr/>
<p>I knew that I'd be a success in the world, no matter what trials lay ahead. I was told that the world would butter me up. But boy, what a line I'd been fed!</p>	<hr/> <hr/> <hr/> <hr/>
<p>I knew life had taken a turn for the worst when I first saw those golden arches. Now my hope for the future is fried just because I am one of your favourite starches!</p>	<hr/> <hr/> <hr/>

I'm inferring _____

Holding it Together!

Poem	Clues/ My Background
<p>I hang out in a little hole in the wall. I'm sharp but I'm also blunt. And if you drive me home, I promise I'll stay there as long as you want.</p>	<hr/> <hr/>
<p>Although you can easily move me around, It's my job to keep things in place. Lots of stuff would fall down if I didn't exist, but luckily, that's not the case.</p>	<hr/> <hr/> <hr/> <hr/>
<p>There are plenty of things you can hang on me, like pictures and clocks and your coat. There are even more things your can build with me, like a house or a chair a boat.</p>	<hr/> <hr/> <hr/> <hr/>
<p>Sometimes I get a pounding headache from you hammering away at me. But I don't get mad. If I did you would see - I'd be fighting you tooth and me.</p>	<hr/> <hr/>

I'm inferring _____

Fitting In!

Poem	Clues/ My Background
<p>I fit inside your door just right wherever you reside. But put me in your neighbour's door and you'll still be outside.</p>	<hr/> <hr/>
<p>There's just one hole that I fit in made especially for me. There's just one door, one safe, one skate and one locked diary,</p>	<hr/> <hr/> <hr/> <hr/>
<p>which makes me feel real special, like I am one of a kind. Of course, sometimes folks copy me in case I'm hard to find.</p>	<hr/> <hr/> <hr/> <hr/>
<p>I share a ring with others of my type; I'm rarely single. But that's okay 'cause when we touch each other, then we jingle.</p>	<hr/> <hr/> <hr/>

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