

## Down For the Count

It's hard to get too close to me,  
'cause you'd have to break the rules.  
But you can knock me down real hard  
just like those other fools.

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.

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.

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!

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

1. What must the narrator be in this poem? Fill out the chart below to include the text evidence that supports your inference.

<b><u>Text Evidence</u></b>	<b><u>Inference</u></b>
<ul style="list-style-type: none"><li>•</li> <li>•</li></ul>	The narrator must be... <hr/> <hr/>

2. Fill out the chart below to include text evidence from the poem that supports the given inference.

<b><u>Text Evidence</u></b>	<b><u>Inference</u></b>
<ul style="list-style-type: none"><li>•</li> <li>•</li></ul>	The narrator does not like when people bowl with him/her.