

The House

The old house stood tall and grand,
A relic of a bygone land.
Its walls were worn, its paint was chipped,
Its windows shattered, its roof was ripped.

But in its heyday, it had been a sight,
A grand place full of delight.
Its halls had echoed with laughter and joy,
Its rooms had housed girls and boys.

What secrets did this old house hold?
What stories remained untold?
What mysteries lay behind its walls,
What memories it did recall?

Perhaps a family once had dwelled,
In the rooms where cobwebs swelled.
Or maybe ghosts now roamed the halls,
Making eerie, haunting calls.

So much history in this old place,
Questions to make at every space.
What clues does it offer to us now,
What stories do we dare to allow?

Name: _____

Making Inferences with Poetry Practice

Directions: Use the information in the poem to answer the questions below.

1. What can you infer about the current state of the house in the poem?

2. What evidence in the poem helped you to determine that?

3. What can you infer about the way the house used to be?

4. What evidence in the poem helped you to determine that?

5. How does the narrator feel about the house?

6. What evidence in the poem helped you to determine that?
