

TUTORING

Reading Activities

WEEK 1

Inference
WHAT DOES IT MEAN TO INFER?

Lesson Format: A way to switch up the lesson by using a dry erase board. This lessons pen and paper activities and you can reuse the task cards.

WHAT / WHERE AM I?
Read each of the paragraphs in the text boxes below. The box on the right can be used to jot down possible answers to each of the scenario questions. Use the key words in the examples to make inferences about what the correct answer is for each scenario.

HURRICANE brewing

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student teaching log

WHAT words help you infer?

WHAT words help you infer?

WHAT words help you infer?

1. Plastic folders with brads
2. Sheet sleeve protectors
3. Portable dry erase boards (1 per student)
4. Dry erase markers
5. Eraser or wash cloth that can be used for erasing
6. White wall erase markers
7. Post-it notes
8. Fun colored pens
9. Highlighters
10. Give sticks

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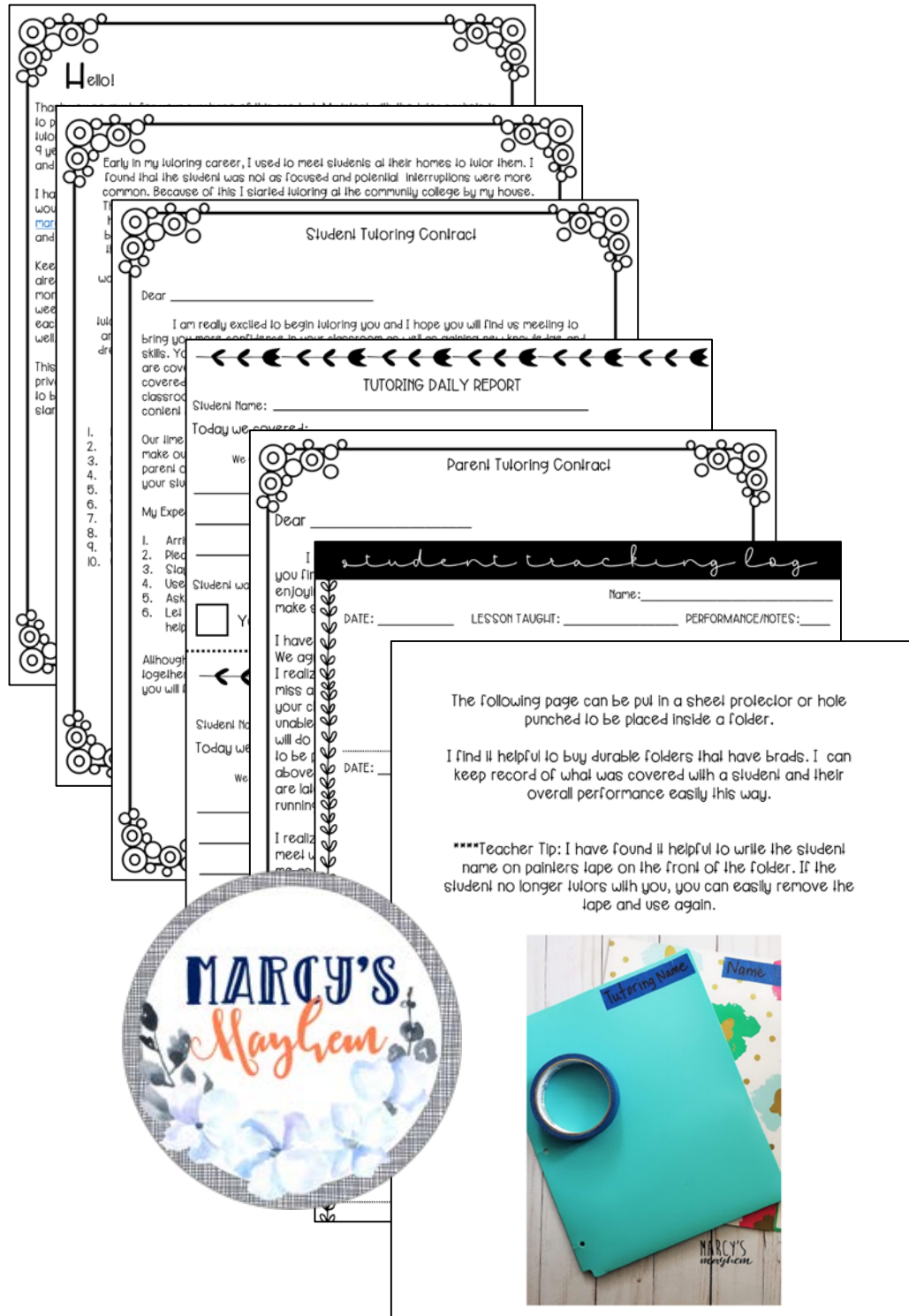
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Practice for 4th & 5th grade

EVERYTHING YOU NEED FOR 4 LESSONS

This packet includes:



- TUTORING LETTER FOR PARENTS
- TUTORING LETTER FOR STUDENTS
- MATERIALS LIST
- TUTORING TIPS
- DAILY REPORT FORM
- TRACKING LOG

This packet includes:

- 4 WEEKS OF 1 HOUR TUTORING LESSONS
- POSTER
- THINKING CARDS
- TASK CARDS
- IDEAS ON HOW TO USE
- READING COMPREHENSION PASSAGES
- ANSWER KEY

WEEK 1

Inference

Teacher
Name _____

WHAT/WHERE AM I?

Read each of the paragraphs in the text boxes below. The box on the right can be used to jot down possible answers to each of the scenario questions. Use the key words in the examples to make inferences about what the correct

Task Cards

A way to switch up the lesson by using a dry erase board. These lessons pen and paper activities and you can reuse the task cards.

MARCY'S
Hayden

HURRICANE brewing

"Lots and lots of rain" stated the weather forecaster. The storm is expected to come up the Gulf of Mexico with category 2 wind speeds, hover over the area for a few days, and then head out. Ivy stared at the TV screen and watched while the weatherman killed the remainder of her summer plans. "Ugh, why me?" Ivy, sounding miffed, walked into the kitchen to find her mother.

Ivy found her mother washing dishes in the kitchen. "Oh perfect," said Ivy's mom, "you can help load the dishwasher!" Ivy cocked her head slightly to the side and gave her mom a pouty face. "Can you believe what they are saying on the weather man?" started Ivy. "School is going to start on Monday, and we are basically going to be indoors until then. I can't even enjoy the last few days of summer. It'll be trapped in this house!" Ivy announced. Ivy's mother advised her to make the best out of the day before the storm arrived. Ivy listening to her mother's instructions took off down the street on her bike. She spent the rest of the day at the park with her best friend; she did not go back inside until right before it was dark. After the long day in the heat, Ivy started to accept that the rest of the summer would not go as planned, but she decided she would still have fun indoors.

The next morning, Ivy awoke to pouring rain. She looked out her bedroom window at the water gutting down the sidewalk at a more accelerated speed than she had ever seen before. The rain continued to beat down throughout the day, and at one point, the power went out. Ivy and her mother huddled in all day to local weather reports as the rain only broke for an hour in the evening. Ivy went to bed that night knowing that the next day would be her last official day of summer.

Ivy awoke the next morning and looked out her bedroom window like she always did. She immediately did a double take. Ivy's front lawn looked a little more like a swimming pool than it did a level green space. Ivy decided to head downstairs to find her mother. Her mom was watching the news with a distraught stare on her face, she did not see Ivy walk in. "Mom, did you see the front yard?" she mentioned. "Yes," said Ivy's mother. "I did the district just called off starting school tomorrow." They are going to postpone school for a week. "her mother continued. Ivy was ecstatic as she jumped up and down. "My prayers have been answered," she beamed. Be careful what you wish for. Ivy, her mother announced. Our subdivision can not take much more rain, have you looked outdoors?"

The rain continued to pour the remainder of the day. Ivy's sense of enthusiasm diminished that evening when her mom handed her her suitcase. "I want to you take only your favorite things," started her mother. "We don't have a lot of time, so please hurry and meet me in the car in 10 minutes." Ivy hurried to close her bedroom, and let out a long sigh. "I will never note the end of summer again," she muttered under her breath. She entered her bedroom to pack, she did not know when she would return to their home.

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CONTINUE TO THE NEXT PAGE FOR QUESTIONS

Print the packet and go!

VERY MINIMAL PLANNING TIME
NEEDED!

