

### Drawing Conclusions

Luke is very competitive and loves to win when he plays sports. Kyler doesn't take sports all that seriously. So when their tennis singles match was over, it was no surprise that both boys were in a good mood, especially Luke.

1. Which statement is most likely true?

- a. Luke won the match.
- b. Kyler won the match.
- c. The game was rained out.
- d. Kyler was given a new truck.

Leslie's main playlist has forty rock songs, fifteen rap songs, and one country song. It also contains twelve classical instrumentals.

2. Which statement is probably *NOT* true.

- a. Leslie likes music.
- b. Leslie's favorite music is country.
- c. Leslie likes rock better than rap.
- d. Leslie listens to a wide range of music.

I think you'll like your present, Scott. You'll still be able to use it for at least the next couple of months before the weather gets too warm. It can be a lot of fun, especially if you take a lesson or two first. Remember, people are often injured by using these things if they don't know what they're doing.

3. Scott's new present is a \_\_\_\_\_.

- a. rifle
- b. tennis racket
- c. snow shovel
- d. snow board

Brad put a load of clothes into the washing machine. An hour later, he unloaded the damp clothes and put them into the dryer. Later, he unloaded the clothes and carried them upstairs in a basket. To his dismay, Brad noticed that the load of laundry just didn't smell nearly as fresh as usual.

4. One of the following is the reason why. Which one is it?

- a. Brad forgot to turn on the washing machine.
- b. Brad wasn't paid to do the laundry.
- c. Brad had forgotten to put detergent into the machine.
- d. The radio didn't work.

### An AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF A BOOK

I am an old shabby, story-book. I have become dirty and dog-eared. I am handled very roughly by my resent owner.

How I wish for the old days when I was a slender pine tree in a mountain forest! The breeze blew softly through me. The birds sat on me and sang sweetly. I was very happy then.

One sad day I was cruelly cut down by workmen. I was taken to a paper mill. My soft wood was crushed and made into thin sheets of paper. As paper then, I was transported to a printing press. Here a story was printed on me and many lovely pictures were printed too to illustrate the story.

My companions and I were sent to a large book shop. A poor man bought me for his sick child. The child was delighted to have me. He spent many happy hours in my company. He turned over my pages very carefully. He handled me with loving care.

Alas! this happy life did not last long! One of this child's friends stole me. He took me home. He threw me about and handled me very roughly. I became dirty and shabby. My pages became dog-eared. Now I must spend the rest of my life with this cruel boy. How unhappy I am!