



## Making Inferences

Inferring includes:

- Creating interpretations and synthesizing information.
- Making predictions.
- Determining meanings of unknown words.
- Creating mental images.
- Inferring answers to our own questions.

(Harvey & Goudvis, 2007; Miller, 2002)

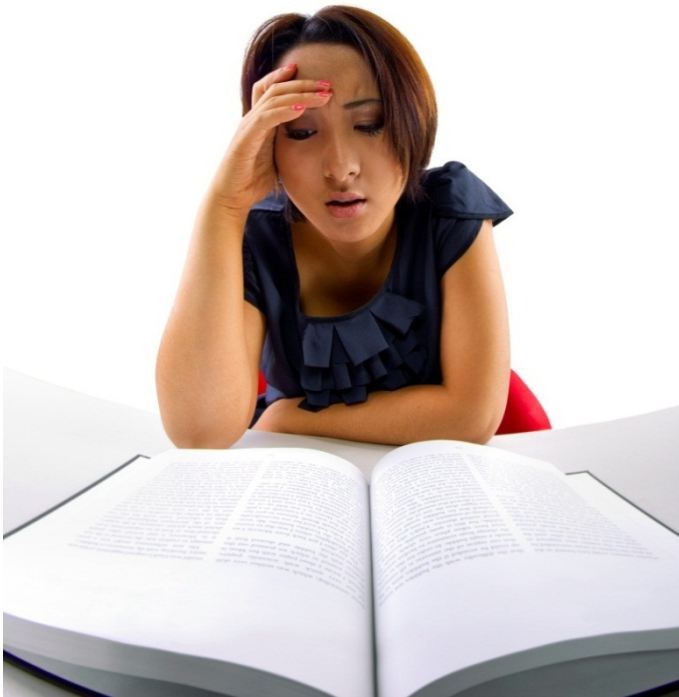


# DETERMINING MEANINGS OF UNKNOWN WORDS

# Inferring Word Meaning from Context

“...using the context as a clue is something that requires lots of practice, something that separates dependent from independent readers, something that is much harder than we may have realized.”

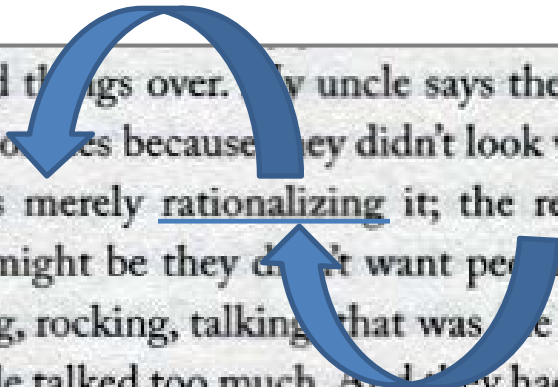
(Beers, 2003, p.186)



# Inferring Word Meaning from Context

## The Outside-In Scaffold

1. Look Outside for clues.
2. Look Inside at word parts.
3. Insert a likely synonym.
4. Check by rereading using the synonym.



things, turned things over. My uncle says the arch  
of the front porch is because they didn't look well. I  
says that was merely rationalizing it; the real rea  
underneath, might be they don't want people sitt  
doing nothing, rocking, talking that was the wrong  
cial life. People talked too much. And they had time

Bradbury, R. (1951). *Fahrenheit 451*. New York, NY: Simon & Schuster Paperbacks.

Denton, Vaughn, Wexler, Bryan, & Cote (2012)



# I Do

## Because I could not Stop for Death by Emily Dickinson

Because I could not stop for Death—  
He kindly stopped for me—  
The Carriage held but just Ourselves—  
And Immortality.

We slowly drove—He knew no haste  
And I had put away  
My labor, and my leisure too,  
For his Civility—

Teacher CPQ: How does the Outside-In Scaffold help me to infer/predict word meanings?

Humans are mortal because they die.  
The prefix im- mean not.  
immortality = forever.

If he's moving slowly then he's not in a hurry. Maybe he = hurry  
ew no hurry"

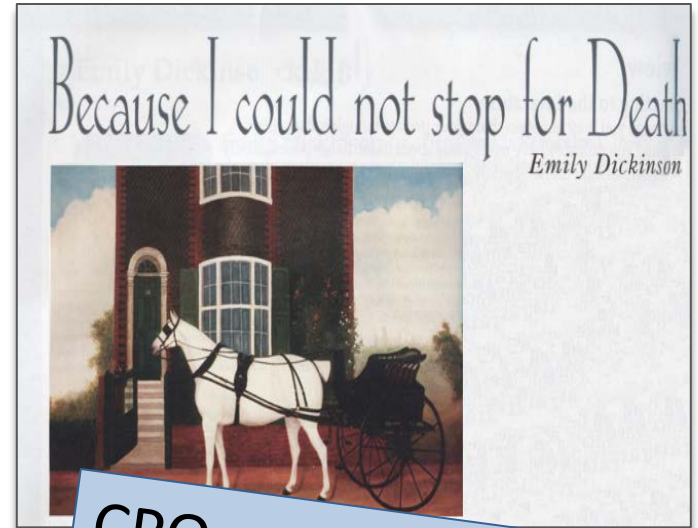
Civil reminds me of acting civilized or politely. So she's saying death is polite or courteous?

Dickinson, E. (2007). *Because I could not stop for death*. In Prentice Hall Literature: The American Experience.


# You Do

Text Excerpt

- Read *Because I could not stop for Death*.
- Use the Cognitive Strategy Routine Lesson Planning Card to plan a CPQ for this text.



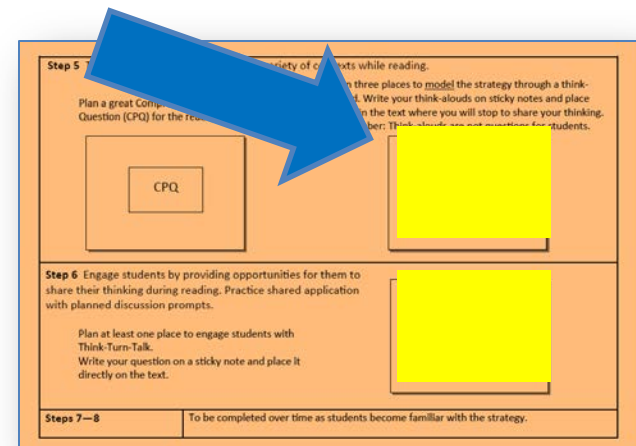
CPQ:  
What does the rider experience along the way?



<b>Step 5</b> Think-aloud, using the strategy in a variety of contexts while reading.	
Plan a great Comprehension Purpose Question (CPQ) for the reading.	Plan three places to model the strategy through a think-aloud. Write your think-alouds on sticky notes and place them in the text where you will stop to share your thinking. Remember: Think-alouds are not questions for students.
<div style="border: 1px solid black; padding: 5px; text-align: center;">CPQ</div>	<div style="background-color: yellow; width: 100px; height: 60px;"></div>
<b>Step 6</b> Engage students by providing opportunities for them to share their thinking during reading. Practice shared application with planned discussion prompts.	<div style="background-color: yellow; width: 100px; height: 60px;"></div>
Plan at least one place to engage students with Think-Turn-Talk. Write your question on a sticky note and place it directly on the text.	
<b>Steps 7-8</b>	To be completed over time as students become familiar with the strategy.

# You Do

- As you read, select 2 words that you will use to think-aloud the Outside-In Scaffold.
- On sticky notes, record your thinking about these words.
- Think about how you would explain to students **WHY** you are annotating the text the way you are.



# *Because I could not stop for Death*

*Emily Dickinson*



Because I could not stop for Death—  
He kindly stopped for me—  
The Carriage held but just Ourselves—  
And Immortality.

We slowly drove—He knew no haste  
And I had put away  
My labor, and my leisure too,  
For his Civility—

We passed the School, where Children strove  
At Recess—in the Ring—  
We passed the Fields of Gazing Grain—  
We passed the Setting Sun—

Or rather—He passed Us—  
The Dews grew quivering and chill—  
For only Gossamer, my Gown—  
My Tippet—only Tulle—

We paused before a House that seemed  
A Swelling of the Ground—  
The Roof was scarcely visible—  
The Cornice—in the Ground—

Since then—'tis Centuries—and yet  
Feels shorter than the Day  
I first surmised the Horses Heads  
Were toward Eternity—