

Develop Text-dependent Questions for Your Reading

- Do the questions require the reader to return to the text?
- Do the questions require the reader to use evidence to support his or her ideas or claims?
- Do the questions move from text-explicit to text-implicit knowledge?
- Are there questions that require the reader to analyze, evaluate, and create?

Notes:

Text-dependent Discussion Questions

Name of Text: _____

Category	What questions could you ask students here?
What does the text say? (General understanding and key detail questions about the content.)	
How does the text work? (Vocabulary and text structure questions to bridge explicit and inferential meaning.)	
What does the text mean? (Going deeper to mine author's purpose, symbolism, inferences across the text, locating meaning across multiple texts.)	
What culminating question or task follows from this?	

Trisha was sure Mr. Falker believed that she could read. She had learned to memorize what the kid next to her was reading. So she would wait for Mr. Falker to help her with a sentence, then she'd say the same thing that he did. "Good," he would say. Then, one day, Mr. Falker asked her to stay after school and help wash the blackboards. He put on music and brought out little sandwiches as they worked and talked.

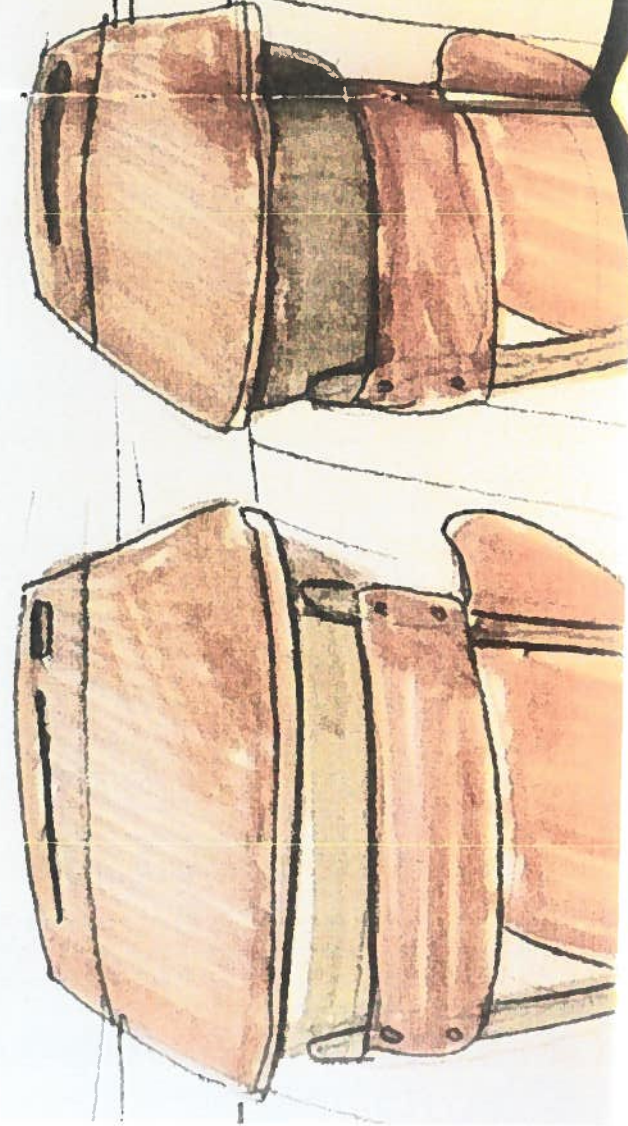
All at once he said, "Let's play a game! I'll shout out letters, you write them on the board with the wet sponge as quickly as you can."

"A," he shouted. She wiped a watery A.

"Eight," he shouted. She made a watery 8.

"Fourteen . . . Three . . . D . . . M . . . Q," he shouted out. He shouted out many, many letters and numbers. Then he walked up behind her, and together they looked at the board.

It was a watery mess. Trisha knew that none of the letters or numbers looked like they should. She threw the sponge down and tried to run.





That afternoon Lilly went to the Lightbulb Lab.
She was still very sad.

She thought and she thought and she thought.

And then she became angry.

She thought and she thought and she thought some more.

And then she became furious.

She thought and she thought and she thought a bit longer.

And then she drew a picture of Mr. Slinger.

