

Letter to Grandmother

CCSSR1: Read closely to determine what the text says explicitly and to make logical inferences from it; cite specific textual evidence when writing or speaking to support conclusions drawn from the text.

Dear Grandmother,

Our family has finally moved to the new settlement. Although it is presently a small town, father says it will expand and develop in due time. Right now, if there is an item we need, we have to make it ourselves or trade for it. My mother says that eventually we will be able to buy things at a store, but currently, there are no stores nearby, so we either make it or do without it.

Our journey here was very lengthy and challenging. First, we traveled by wagon and then we traveled by boat. We placed all of our belongings in a gigantic trunk, and it was extremely heavy. The trunk slid right off the boat, but luckily, it was constructed of wood, so it floated. Father was able to get them to circle the boat back around so we could retrieve our trunk.

I remember fondly where we used to live. We could purchase all of our goods at the market, and we all had made several friends. But father said we would ultimately have a better life if we moved here. Still, I miss my old friends immensely. I have met some children who live in close proximity to our new home, and I hope that we can become great friends. Right now I am so busy helping my family, though, that I don't have the chance to play with them.

When we first arrived here, we didn't have a house, so we built one ourselves. We built our own furniture, too. That kept us all very busy. Although it is not a particularly large house yet, mother says we will expand by building additional rooms soon. Every day there is something to fix or build. Father goes hunting every day, and I help by fishing. Every night we go to sleep tired from the many things we do all day long.

My mother recently had a new baby, so I am lending a helping hand with my infant brother. He cries loudly during the evenings, so I hold and rock him. This soothes and comforts my brother, so that he is able to calm back down. When he's content, he smiles really widely at me. You will be so delighted to see him. Mama says he looks like grandpa.

The temperature will be warmer before long, which means we will have more food since we can plant. Mother has some of the potatoes you gave us, and she told me we can use them to grow more potatoes. I will be learning a great deal about how to grow potatoes and other crops. I'm going to be a farmer.

Hoping to see you soon, your loving grandson,
Jerome

What is the lesson or theme that the writer wants you to understand from this fiction?

That is an inference. Explain why you infer that.