

Read some more from The Man Who Walked Between the Towers.

Philippe put on his black shirt and tights. He picked up his twenty-eight-foot balancing pole. All his life he had worked to be here; to do this. As the rising sun lit up the towers, out he stepped onto the wire. Out to the very middle he walked, as if he were walking on the air itself. Many winds whirled up from between the towers, and he swayed with them. He could feel the towers breathing. He was not afraid. He felt alone and happy and absolutely free. A woman coming from the subway might have been the first to see him. "Look! Someone walking on a wire between the towers!" Everyone stopped and looked up. They gasped and stared. It was astonishing. It was terrifying and beautiful. A quarter of a mile up in the sky someone was dancing. Police saw it too.

p. 11

Homework, continued

Make your prediction!

ightarrow What do you think will happen next? Write your prediction below.

Back up your prediction!



ightarrow What do you know that backs this up? What have you read that backs this up?

My prediction is true because

