



Name: \_\_\_\_\_

# Making Predictions

## Cookie Catastrophe

Late Saturday night, Stan was itching for a snack. So, he snuck down to the kitchen, moved a stool to the refrigerator, and reached up to the top and into the cookie jar. Just as his fingers snatched a big, chocolate chip cookie, Stan felt the jar begin to tip. Before he could stop it, he heard a loud crash, then 2 sets of footsteps running down the stairs.

**What do you think happened next?**

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