The Right Fit
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I fit inside your door just right
wherever you reside.
But put me in your neighbor's door
and you'll still be outside.

There's just one hole that I fit in
made especially for me.
There's just one door, one safe,
and one locked diary,

which makes me feel real special.
like I am one of a kind.
Of course, sometimes folks copy me
in case I'm hard to find.

I share a ring with others,
I am rarely single.
But that's okay 'cause when we
touch each other, then we jingle.

WHAT AM I?

**What can you infer that the author is talking about in this poem?**

Example Answers:

I can infer that this story is about a key because it says it will let me in my door, but not my neighbor's door and that it fits in a hole. I also think it means a key becasue it says it can open a locked diary.

I can infer that it is a key even though it sounds like a door bell because it jingles but I know that it is a key because it said in the text that it opens a diary, opens a door for safety, and it jingles. That is why I think it is a key.