

Name _____ Date _____

DIRECTIONS: Have the child read the passage for one minute. Record errors and number of words read. If a child pauses for more than three seconds on a word, give them the word and count it as an error.

Kim picks some flowers for Mom. 6
She walks into the field where 12
the flowers grow. 15
She picks blue and red flowers. 21
She picks orange flowers, 25
and she takes some leaves, too. 31
She brings the flowers to Mom. 37
Mom smiles. 39
"Thank you so much," she says. 45
Mom fills a white vase with water. 52
She puts the flowers in the vase and 60
sets the vase on the table. 66
People ask, "Where did you get 72
the pretty flowers?" 75
"Kim picked them," Mom says. 80

Number of Errors: Accuracy (%):

Reading Rate (Words Per Minute):

Name _____ Date _____

DIRECTIONS: Have the child read the passage for one minute. Record errors and number of words read. If a child pauses for more than three seconds on a word, give them the word and count it as an error.

Dad and I go to the shelter.	7
There are so many different dogs to look at.	16
We don't want a dog that's too big.	24
We don't want a dog that's too loud.	32
And we don't want a mean dog.	39
I see a little white puppy with black spots.	48
He jumps up in his cage when he sees me.	58
He even licks my fingers through the cage.	66
I think he is the perfect little puppy.	74
My dad says that we will take him home.	83

Number of Errors: Accuracy (%):

Reading Rate (Words Per Minute):

Name _____ Date _____

DIRECTIONS: Have the child read the passage for one minute. Record errors and number of words read. If a child pauses for more than three seconds on a word, give them the word and count it as an error.

Larry had the biggest feet in the whole world.	9
He even had to get special shoes made for them.	19
They seemed to stretch across the entire football field.	28
Everyone made fun of Larry's huge feet.	35
People called him "football-field feet."	41
Larry decided to try out for the football team.	50
He put his huge feet on the field.	58
His shoes were like a wall.	64
The other team couldn't get around them.	71
Some teams even gave up when they saw Larry's feet.	81
Larry's team won every game.	86
They gave Larry a trophy that said,	93
"The best feet in football."	98

Number of Errors: Accuracy (%):

Reading Rate (Words Per Minute):

Name _____ Date _____

DIRECTIONS: Have the child read the passage for one minute. Record errors and number of words read. If a child pauses for more than three seconds on a word, give them the word and count it as an error.

My baby brother, David, wouldn't eat his food.	8
Mom pretended his spoon full of food was an airplane.	18
She slipped it in his mouth when he said "Baba,"	28
but he spat it out.	33
I was having carrot sticks for lunch.	40
Crunch, crunch, crunch, I chewed loudly, and David giggled.	49
"Chew with your mouth closed," said Mom,	56
but David laughed.	59
When he laughed, his mouth opened up wide.	67
Mom slipped the food in.	72
He chewed his food and laughed, copying me.	80
I crunched again, and David laughed and chewed.	88
Even Mom laughed, a little.	93

Number of Errors:

Accuracy (%):

Reading Rate (Words Per Minute):

Name _____

Date _____

DIRECTIONS: Have the child read the passage for one minute. Record errors and number of words read. If a child pauses for more than three seconds on a word, give them the word and count it as an error.

Rich found a baby crow under a tree.	8
It looked like it had fallen out of its nest.	18
He brought it home and fed it milk and breadcrumbs.	28
He even taught it to talk.	34
It said, "Hey, buddy," when Rich came home	42
and "Bye, buddy," when he left.	48
But Rich's father didn't like the crow's messes,	56
and Mom didn't like the cawing.	62
The crow flew noisily around the house.	69
"It's time to set the crow free," said Mom.	78
Rich brought the crow outside.	83
He cried a little, but he let it go.	92
It cawed and flew away with a group of other crows.	103
"Bye, buddy," said Rich.	107

Number of Errors:

Accuracy (%):

Reading Rate (Words Per Minute):

Name _____ Date _____

DIRECTIONS: Have the child read the passage for one minute. Record errors and number of words read. If a child pauses for more than three seconds on a word, give them the word and count it as an error.

Long ago, the bumblebees built the very first hive. But 10
the bees were quite clumsy. They bumped into each 19
other in the dark tunnels and crashed into the hive. 29
One of them even stung the queen by mistake. 38

“From now on, every bee must wear bright yellow,” 47
said the queen, rubbing her side. “That way, we can 57
see each other.” 60

“But if we’re all yellow, we’ll get lost inside yellow 70
dandelions,” said a bumblebee. 74

“I suppose that’s true. But if we add black stripes, we’ll 85
show up everywhere,” said the queen. 91

From then on, all bumblebees have been yellow with 100
black stripes. 102

Number of Errors: Accuracy (%):

Reading Rate (Words Per Minute):

Name _____ Date _____

DIRECTIONS: Have the child read the passage for one minute. Record errors and number of words read. If a child pauses for more than three seconds on a word, give them the word and count it as an error.

Amanda took a gulp of air and stepped up to the edge of the dock. Her father stood beneath her in the water. 12
23

“I won’t drop you, I promise,” Dad said. 31

Amanda pinched her nose with her fingers, and Dad held up his arms. 40
44

But Amanda shook her head. “No,” she said, and she turned and walked back toward the shore. 54
61

Dad waited. Just as Amanda was about to step off the dock and into the grass, she turned around. She shut her eyes tightly, plugged her nose, and held her breath. 72
82
92

Suddenly, without looking, she ran off the end of the dock. She landed in the water, right in Dad’s arms. 102
112

Number of Errors: Accuracy (%):

Reading Rate (Words Per Minute):

Assessment Level M

Name _____ Date _____

DIRECTIONS: Have the child read the passage for one minute. Record errors and number of words read. If a child pauses for more than three seconds on a word, give them the word and count it as an error.

"I'm tired of being eaten," said the lollipop. "Children's	9
mouths are sticky."	12
"And they smooth out all my nice squares and corners," said	22
the rock candy.	26
"Let's escape, everybody," the lollipop said to the whole	35
candy store. A sweet cheer went up from the shelves.	45
The gummy worms crawled out of their bins, and the choco-	55
lates rolled off the shelves like boulders. Gumdrops bounced	63
across the floor. The lollipops marched from their bowl on	72
the counter.	76
On the floor, the ribbon candy built itself into a ladder.	87
A licorice whip climbed up and unlocked the door, and	97
the candy escaped. They found a nice dry spot under the	108
stairs behind a bakery, where they lived happily ever after.	118

Number of Errors: Accuracy (%):

Reading Rate (Words Per Minute):

Name _____ Date _____

DIRECTIONS: Have the child read the passage for one minute. Record errors and number of words read. If a child pauses for more than three seconds on a word, give them the word and count it as an error.

Malcolm the Salamander sat at the edge of the pool, fishing	11
for guppies. His cave was quiet except for drips of water	22
falling from the ceiling and making ripples on the pool.	32
Malcolm felt the ripples when he hung his slippery fingers in	42
the water, but he couldn't feel any guppies.	51
"No luck?" asked Gregory Frog.	56
"Not today," sighed Malcolm.	60
"I've always thought guppies were cold and slimy. Why	69
don't you come outside with me? I've found a nice muffin	80
shop that sells big, fluffy muffins," said Gregory.	88
Malcolm thought muffins sounded warm and delicious,	95
especially after being in the cold, dark cave.	103
"I think I will come and have a muffin," said Malcolm, and	115
he did. And then he had two more. "You're quite right,	126
Gregory. Muffins are much better than cold, slimy guppies."	135

Number of Errors: Accuracy (%):

Reading Rate (Words Per Minute):

Name _____ Date _____

DIRECTIONS: Have the child read the passage for one minute. Record errors and number of words read. If a child pauses for more than three seconds on a word, give them the word and count it as an error.

Our school decided to tear down the old jungle gym. "It's not	12
safe," said the principal. "It's got sharp ends and loose bars that	24
could hurt you."	27
 "But this corner is my palace where I have royal teas," said Jenny.	40
 "And over here's the dark jungle where I hunt tigers," said Joe.	52
 "And this is the soaring trapeze where we perform our act," said	64
the twins, Jane and Jeff.	69
 "You'll have to use something else," the principal said, sadly.	79
 We watched the bulldozers take the jungle gym down, but then	90
a strange thing happened. The very next day, another jungle gym	101
appeared. Jenny sipped tea under one corner, Joe hunted tigers	111
under another, and the twins took bows after their trapeze act.	122
The principal stared at us, but we didn't mind—we would have	134
our jungle gym forever.	138

Number of Errors:

Accuracy (%):

Reading Rate (Words Per Minute):

Name _____ Date _____

DIRECTIONS: Have the child read the passage for one minute. Record errors and number of words read. If a child pauses for more than three seconds on a word, give them the word and count it as an error.

James pressed his forehead into the fence so hard, the wires left 12
lines on his skin. 16

“Well, let’s go get it,” said Penny, but neither of them moved. 28
Their ball lay wedged under the overgrown bushes in front of the 40
Haunted House. 42

“You know, the old lady makes kids work in the coal mine in her 56
basement,” James said. 59

“Well, we’ll have to get it somehow,” Penny said, lifting the 70
creaky latch on the gate. 75

But before she could walk into the yard, the heavy door of the 88
house swung open. A little old woman, bent almost double, 98
teetered out of the blackness. She looked around her yard, saw 109
the ball, picked it up, and kicked it over the fence. The ball soared 122
into the air almost as high as the treetops, landing across the 134
street. 136

“Wow,” James whispered softly. 140

“Mind if I play?” the old lady asked. 148

Number of Errors: Accuracy (%):

Reading Rate (Words Per Minute):

Name _____ Date _____

DIRECTIONS: Have the child read the passage for one minute. Record errors and number of words read. If a child pauses for more than three seconds on a word, give them the word and count it as an error.

The princess looked out over the land from her tower, smelling	11
the lovely fields of clover and feeling the pleasant sunshine.	21
“If only I could leave this dark, damp tower and work on a	34
farm,” she said. “My muscles are soft, and I need some sun.”	46
The farmer looked across his fields at the castle and imagined	57
the luxurious rooms and delightful feasts they had inside. He	67
pictured himself sitting with his sore feet on a cushion, with	78
servants bringing him sweet butter.	83
“If only I could quit working and live in the tower,” he said.	96
“I’m tired, and I’d like some shade.”	103
So the farmer and the princess switched places. Usually in these	114
stories, the princess doesn’t like the hard work, and she wants to	126
go back to the tower. And the farmer decides he misses the field	139
and is bored sitting in the castle all day. But let’s say they liked the	154
switch and lived happily ever after, since it sounds better that way.	166

Number of Errors:

Accuracy (%):

Reading Rate (Words Per Minute):

Name _____ Date _____

DIRECTIONS: Have the child read the passage for one minute. Record errors and number of words read. If a child pauses for more than three seconds on a word, give them the word and count it as an error.

The kids were up to their hips in water, cleaning up the trash that	14
clogged the river. Most of the garbage was stuff they expected—cans,	26
plastic bags, tires—but they also found something they couldn't	36
explain: shopping carts.	39
 "Here's another one," Stuart yelled.	 44
 "There seem to be more on the left-hand side," Tara shouted. There	 57
weren't any grocery stores for miles, and they couldn't imagine why	68
anyone would push a cart so far just to dump it in the river. "We should	84
follow the shopping carts and see where they're coming from."	94
 As they went upstream, they found even more, until they saw a giant	107
pile of carts towering to the top of the riverbank. The kids peeked over the	121
bank into the large parking lot of a thrift store. Just then, a gust of wind	137
began to blow a cart, faster and faster, toward the riverbank.	149
 "Incoming!" cried Tara, and the kids splashed away as the cart	160
toppled onto the pile.	164
 "I suppose we've solved our mystery," said Stuart.	172

Number of Errors: Accuracy (%):

Reading Rate (Words Per Minute):

Name _____ Date _____

DIRECTIONS: Have the child read the passage for one minute. Record errors and number of words read. If a child pauses for more than three seconds on a word, give them the word and count it as an error.

Sam paddled his surfboard out where the waves towered higher 10
than he had ever seen them. His older brother had already wiped out, 23
warning Sam, "Stay close to shore where the waves have already 34
broken." But the pros looked like they were having so much fun, 46
and Sam didn't want to admit that he was scared. 56

Before he knew it, an enormous wave kicked under him and carried 68
him toward shore. Sam knew he had to stand up to steer, and when he 83
did, a wonderful thrill shot through his nerves. He was actually riding 95
the giant wave! 98

The thrill vanished when Sam lost his balance and the wave pushed 110
him underwater until he didn't know which way was up. But then, 122
something tugged at the collar of his wet suit, and suddenly Sam 134
was on the surface, gasping for air. His brother dragged him onto 146
his surfboard. 148

"Didn't I tell you how dangerous those waves are?" his brother 159
shouted. But then he couldn't help grinning as he said, "Nice job, but 172
don't do it again." 176

Number of Errors: Accuracy (%):

Reading Rate (Words Per Minute):

Name _____

Three-Point Shot
Word Count: 190

Frederic roared down the block, the wind whipping past his ears, brick buildings and storefronts going by in a blur. Nothing was stopping him, not after he had sunk that three-pointer just under the buzzer to win the church league game. This was his fourth year as a point guard for Sacred Heart, but only the first year he'd been off the bench. He'd never been tall or fast, so he'd slowly made up for it by practicing until his aim was perfect. And now, finally, all that work had paid off.

"Gram!" he shouted, skidding his bike on the dirt lot in front of the apartment house. Inside, Gram was already laughing, her long red-and-white cane waving like a bandleader's baton. "Tell me about every single minute, and start from the beginning," she said.

"But—" Frederic interrupted, wanting to tell her immediately about his last shot.

"You should know, Frederic," she said, her blind eyes somehow finding his face, "the longer the beginning of the story, the sweeter the end."

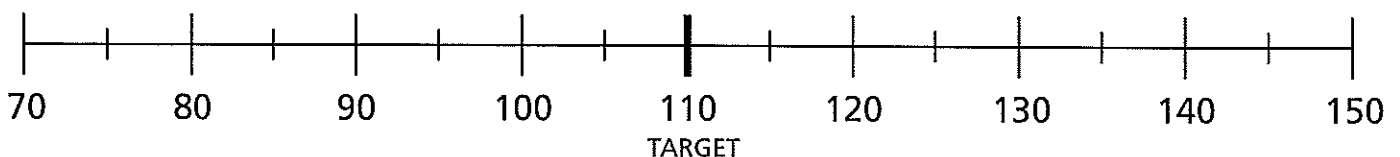
Frederic finally caught his breath from his frantic ride home, smiled, and began at the beginning.

Number of Errors:

1	2	3	4	5	6

Accuracy (%):

Reading Rate (Words Per Minute):



Name _____

Popcorn and Cotton Candy

Word Count: 219

Mike and I snuck into the deserted fairgrounds after hours, slipping through a loose board in the fence. No rides moved and no lights flashed, but the smell of popcorn and cotton candy still hung in the air. 12
28
38

“Let’s see the racing pigs,” whispered Mike, so we tiptoed to the pigsty, but we heard voices and saw lights inside. 52
59

Suddenly, a heavy hand fell on my shoulder and a horrible voice growled, “What do you think you’re doing here?” I slowly turned my head and peered upward. Behind us was a man with one eye, three teeth, and a hook for a hand, looking like he had escaped from the pirate ship ride. 72
86
103
113

“Run!” screamed Mike, and he took off ahead of me. I ran as fast as I could, but I tripped and fell into a mound of discarded popcorn bags and leftover cotton-candy tubes. 130
144
147

“Round here, we feeds trespassers to the bears!” shouted the man, his thundering footsteps coming closer. I buried myself in the pile of trash, the stench of salt and sugar filling my nostrils. 159
172
180

“Where’d you go?” the man grumbled and snorted, but finally he gave up and went away, and I was able to sneak out without being detected. 193
206

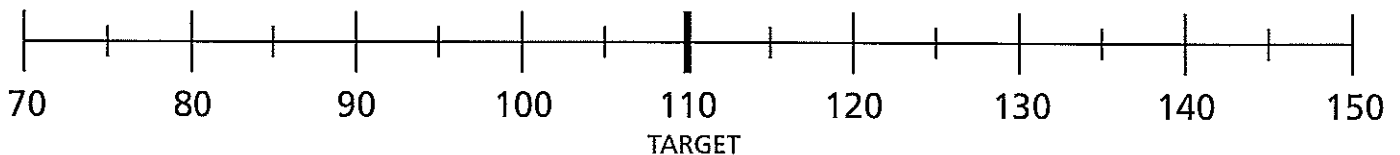
To this day, the smell of popcorn and cotton candy still scares me. 219

Number of Errors:

1	2	3	4	5	6

Accuracy (%):

Reading Rate (Words Per Minute):



Name _____

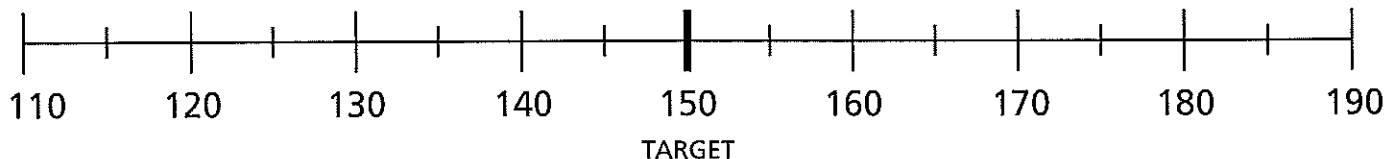
Emma's father had a very small, empty back yard behind his house in the Bronx.	15
"Let's plant a tree, Emma," he said one cool and sunny Saturday. He and Emma	30
drove to a nursery, and Emma picked out a maple whose leaves would turn fiery	45
colors in the fall. Emma helped her father dig a hole in the middle of the yard and	63
ease the tree upright.	67
"In a few years, it'll be a nice climbing tree," her father said.	80
As the tree grew taller and stronger, Emma loved to climb it while her father sat	96
under its branches and read to her. But then, Emma's father got a job in	111
Philadelphia, and he had to move.	117
"Aren't you going to take our tree with you?" Emma asked.	128
"No, Emma, the tree's too big to pull out of the ground. It'll stay here for the	145
next people who live in the house."	152
Emma was sad that she wouldn't be able to see her tree anymore. One weekend,	167
the landlord came by with a woman and her son who were going to live in the	184
house.	185
"Look at that beautiful maple tree," the woman said. The boy ran to the tree	200
and climbed until he found Emma's favorite branch.	208
"My dad and I planted it," Emma said, and the woman smiled.	220
"I bet you'll be happy thinking of all the people who will enjoy your tree,"	235
she said. Emma thought about it, and it did make her happy.	247

Number of Errors:

1	2	3	4	5	6

Accuracy (%):

Reading Rate (Words Per Minute):



Name _____

Letitia and the Best Bike

Word Count: 254

Letitia thought she had the best bike in the entire school. It had purple, pink, and blue glittery swirls and white tires. Letitia could do jumps and tricks on her bike better than anyone else. 15
30
35

One afternoon, Letitia came out of school to find her bike lock lying broken in the dirt. The bike was gone. Immediately, she ran to find Julio, the smartest kid in school and her best friend. 49
64
71

Julio followed Letitia to the scene of the crime. "Well, it's clear that the thief wasn't strong enough to cut through the lock in one stroke. Maybe it's a kid." 86
101

He examined the ground around the bike rack. "The thief rode the bike away—you can tell because the footprints stop. So it must be someone close to your size." 113
127
130

Julio gasped. "The thief rode it on only one wheel. It must be someone who can do wheelies!" Suddenly, they spotted none other but Chet Wilson doing a wheelie on Letitia's bike. Chet was the only person at school who could do wheelies as good as Letitia. 145
157
172
177

"Chet!" Letitia shouted, and Chet froze, dropping the bike. "Why would you take my bike?" 189
192

Chet looked embarrassed. "Well, you are so good at bike tricks, and I didn't want you to get better than me, so I took your bike. I wanted to see if your bike is what makes you so good. Now I know it's not the bike; sorry I broke the lock." 206
225
243

Letitia said, "Chet, don't you know practice makes perfect?" 252

Number of Errors:

1	2	3	4	5	6

Accuracy (%):

Reading Rate (Words Per Minute):



The Record-Breaker

Word Count: 246

Name _____

I was at the bottom of the hill when it happened. I had used the old wooden sled, which didn't go very fast at first, but boy when it got moving, it was *moving*. I'd sailed out into the field, far from everyone else, and I figured that I was home free.

Donnie was headed off to my left on his inflatable SnoTube. It's kind of like one of those donuts you use in a pool, except it's for sledding. It's so slippery on the bottom and so light that it's like you're flying over the ground. Donnie was lying back on it, cutting down his air resistance. Just then, Jenna McKenna came charging across the hill sideways. She dove onto her sled and barreled into Donnie, knocking him off course.

Now, Donnie was headed right toward me, and yelling as he came. He was going to collide with me. So I did what any person would do. I stuck my foot out to stop him.

Honestly, I didn't mean to hurt him. I had a big, soft snow boot on, and I only touched the SnoTube. What happened was, the SnoTube stopped. Donnie didn't. I suddenly saw Donnie's body sailing straight over my head, and when I looked behind me, he was still rolling in the snow.

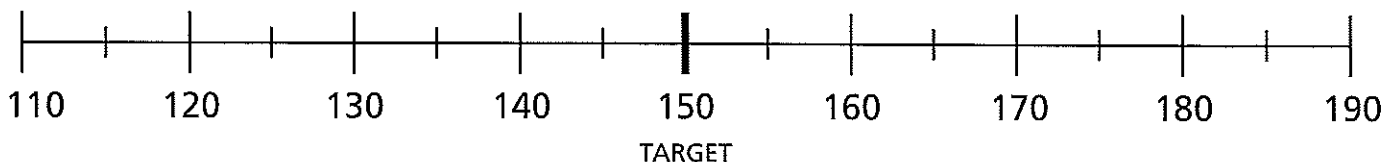
And that was how Donnie broke my sledding distance. All that winter, no one's sled went beyond where Donnie landed in the snow. And it wasn't even his doing.

Number of Errors:

1	2	3	4	5	6

Accuracy (%):

Reading Rate (Words Per Minute):



Name _____

The Statue
Word Count: 247

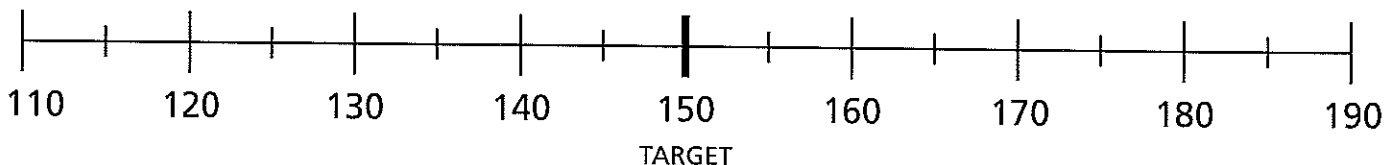
Mama squeezed Helena’s arm tightly, almost as tightly as Helena squeezed	11
her doll. They stared over the railing of the boat at same gray ocean and gray	27
sky that had surrounded them since they left Europe. Helena buried her nose	40
in the doll’s hair and smelled the familiar scents of wood smoke, Mama’s stew,	54
and her own dear feather bed. This was the only one of Grandmother’s	67
hand-made dolls she had been able to take from the house in Poland. There just	82
wasn’t room in the suitcases for any more. She had so many feelings jumbled	96
up in her chest as she stared through the gray fog—sadness about leaving	110
home, fear about going to a new place, excitement about starting a new life.	124
Suddenly, she could hear shouts from the rear of the boat. People were	137
looking up and pointing, crying, “There she is! Isn’t she magnificent?”	148
“See, Helena?” Mama said, and pointed up, too. Helena peered at the sky	161
through the fog and saw the strangest thing—an enormous arm. Then, she	174
began to make out a pointed crown and a large, stern face. For a moment, she	190
forgot to breathe. She had always thought of statues as being about the size of	205
Papa, but this was the largest thing she had ever seen—larger even than their	220
boat. Her heart fluttered, and suddenly it seemed like the excitement in her	233
chest grew and grew while the sadness and fear shrank. “She’s beautiful,”	245
Helena said.	247

Number of Errors:

1	2	3	4	5	6

Accuracy (%):

Reading Rate (Words Per Minute):



Name _____

Every Little Part
Word Count: 250

Amanda lay on her back in the driveway, staring into the gears of Chris's motorcycle. Chris was mostly silent, nodding at the toolbox and muttering the size of the wrench or screwdriver he wanted. He would wait patiently for Amanda to read the stamp on each tool until she found the right one. Every once in a while, he would burst out with what seemed like an enormous speech.

"Gears control how fast and how powerful it goes. Low gear is slow and strong. High gear is fast, but not powerful."

Amanda's mom sometimes complained that Chris spent more time with his motorcycle than he did with Amanda, his new stepdaughter. But Amanda didn't mind. She also didn't mind that Chris's hands had grease on them or that there were always parts lying around. In fact, she loved watching the way every little piece fit together just so. Each part did its own job. Each worked with all the others. Each one was important, and without it, the bike wouldn't run. She especially loved when Chris put everything together, cleaned up, and then started the bike with a tremendous roar.

Years later, when Amanda was a surgeon, she often thought about Chris and his bike. He had taught her to be patient and careful with moving parts, whether they were the parts of a motorcycle or a human body. And when she saw her patients sitting up and feeling well again, she couldn't help imagining the roar of a motorcycle.

Number of Errors:

1	2	3	4	5	6

Accuracy (%):

Reading Rate (Words Per Minute):

