

CBM 14/Grade 3

Student:		Teacher:	
School:		Date:	
Grade:		Examiner:	
# attempted	# of errors	# read correctly	

**Instructions**

You are going to read this story titled Music Class out loud. This story is about what Charlie did in Music class (place the reading passage in front of the student, face down). Try to read each word. You can use your finger to keep your place. If you come to a word you don't know, I'll tell it to you. You will read for one minute. Be sure to do your best reading. Do you have any questions? (Turn the passage right side up). Put your finger on the first word. Begin.

Music Class

When her voice began rising again, Charley once more tilted his chair forward. The 13  
children sitting near him tilted theirs forward too. When Miss Sturgill reached another exciting 26  
part, *bump* went Charlie's chair. *Bump, bump, bump* went the other chairs. 37  
“Charley,” said Miss Sturgill, “bring your chair up here and sit beside me.” 48  
With Miss Sturgill's hand on the back of his chair, Charley couldn't bump. But the other 62  
children could. And Charley could make faces at them. Only one or two were listening to the 78  
story. The others were giggling at Charley. 84  
Miss Sturgill sighed. She asked, “How would you like to play ‘Bring a comb and play 99  
upon it, Marching here we come’?” 105  
The boys and girls had played that game the week before. Noisily they shoved their 120  
chairs into a corner. 124  
“Vinnie,” said Miss Sturgill, “you may go in front and play on the comb. The rest may 139  
march behind you.” 142  
Vinnie, pretending she was playing on a comb, tooted a tune and marched in and out 157  
among the bookshelves from one end of the library to the other. The other boys and girls 174  
stomped noisily behind her. Charley, at the end of the line, was behind the farthest shelf of 190  
books when Vinnie reached the story-telling corner. 197  
As he glanced at the books, he wondered why all of them stood on the shelves with their 215  
backs turned out. He stood for a minute, looking at them. It seemed to him they ought to have 234  
their faces toward people. 238  
“Let's play ‘Tippy Toes’ next,” he heard Miss Sturgill say. “See how quietly you can 250  
tiptoe. Lisa Ann, you lead this time.” 255  
Off in the story-telling corner, the boys and girls began to tiptoe. They were so quiet 272  
Charley could scarcely hear them. He too was quiet as he sat on the floor, and turned the books 290  
on the bottom shelf one by one with their faces out. 301