

CBM #2/Grade 3

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

Instructions

You are going to read this story titled Being Afraid out loud. This story is about when Thomas and his grandfather talk about being afraid of thunderstorms (place the reading passage in front of the child, 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.

Being Afraid

"And when I did remember," Grandfather went on, "I had the most awful time making 15
myself wriggle out from under the bed and go looking for my father or my mother to ask them to 35
go out and find Melvin for me." 41

"Grandfather!" 42

"I told you I was afraid. This is a true story you're hearing so I have to tell the truth." 62

"Of course," said Thomas, admiring his grandfather for telling a truth like that. "Did you 76
find them?" 78

"I did not. They had gone out someplace for an hour or so, but I'd forgotten. Thomas, 94
fear does strange things to people ... makes them forget everything but how afraid they are. You 110
wouldn't know about that, of course." 116

Thomas stroked his cat and said nothing. 122

"In any case," Grandfather went on, "there I was alone and afraid in the kitchen, and 138
there was my poor little dog alone and afraid in the storm." 150

"What did you do?" Thomas demanded. "You didn't leave him out there, did you, 163
Grandfather?" 164

"Thomas – I put on my raincoat and opened the kitchen door and stepped out on the back 180
porch just as a flash of lightning shook the whole sky and a clap of thunder barreled down and a 200
huge man appeared out of the darkness, holding Melvin in his arms! That man was seven feet tall 217
and had a face like a crack in the ice." 227

"Grandfather! You said you were telling me a true story." 237

"It's true, because that's how he looked to me. He stood there, scowling at me, and said, 254
'Son, is this your dog?' And I nodded, because I was too scared to speak. 'If you don't take 273
better care of him, you shouldn't have him at all,' said the terrible man. He pushed Melvin at me 291
and stormed off into the dark." 297