

CBM #1/Grade 4

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

Instructions

You are going to read this story titled Battling the Storm out loud. This story is about when Anna is trying to get home during a big snow storm (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.

Battling the Storm

Anna huddled against the side of the engine, hiding her face in her arms. It was taking 16
them forever to reach the firehouse. 22

Just then, the horses turned abruptly to the left. The next moment they were inside the 38
stable, snorting and stamping their hooves. Several men ran forward to unhitch the engine. 52
Everyone began brushing the icy snow off their clothes. 61

Suddenly, Grandpa became very serious. "The thermometer says five degrees above 72
zero, and the temperature is still dropping. We must get home as fast as possible. Mrs. Sweeney, 88
you and Miss Beaver had better come with us." 96

"Here, Miss," a fireman said. "Put these boots on. You can return them when the storm 112
is over." 114

"Oh, thank you," Addie Beaver said. 118

Anna had forgotten about Addie's high-button shoes. 124

"Whatever you do, Anna, you are not to let go of my hand." Grandpa spoke firmly. 139

"Mr. Jensen, would you mind if I held your other hand?" asked Mrs. Sweeney. 151

"Not a bit," said Grandpa. "Anna, you take hold of Miss Beaver's hand. No one is to let 167
go under any circumstances. Do you all understand?" 175

Anna had never heard Grandpa talk like that before. Was he frightened too? 187

They plunged into the deep snow, moving slowly along the south side of Fifteenth Street. 202
The wind had piled the snow into huge drifts on the north side of the street. 218

When they reached Broadway, the wind was blowing up the avenue with the force of a 233
hurricane. Telephone and telegraph wires were down. Thousands of them cut through the air 247
like whips. If only they could reach the other side, Anna thought. Then they would be on their 264
very own block. 267

No one spoke. They clung to one another as they blindly made their way across the 283
avenue. Mrs. Sweeney lost her balance and fell forward in the snow. For a moment Anna 297
thought she was there to stay. But Grandpa tugged at her arm and helped her get to her feet. 316