

CBM #14/Grade 4

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

Instructions

You are going to read this story titled Storm on the Island out loud. This story is about a terrible storm that occurs on the island where Miranda lives (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.

Storm on the Island

The blizzard grew during the night. <u>Miranda</u> had no trouble waking up to check the	14
lamps. Her cold was worse, and the booming waves and wind made it almost impossible to	30
sleep.	31
By morning, huge waves began to wash onto the island. <u>Miranda</u> heard water slapping	44
against the house. She looked out the kitchen window.	53
"My hens!" she cried. When the sea fell back for a moment, she raced out to the coop,	71
with icy water swirling around her knees.	78
"Hurry!" Mother shouted.	81
<u>Miranda</u> caught all four chickens quickly and thrust them into her basket. Then she ran	95
back to the house. Mother slammed the door behind <u>Miranda</u> just before the next wave broke.	110
<u>Miranda</u> dumped the squawking hens in a little storeroom behind the kitchen, then rushed	123
back to the window. The chicken coop was tumbling in the waves. She pulled off her wet shoes	141
and stockings and warmed her legs by the wood stove.	151
Giant breakers began to surge right across the island. And water was coming in beneath	166
the kitchen door.	169
"Help me!" Mother called. They both knelt on the floor and jammed strips of cloth into	185
the crack. Then they pushed heavy wooden boxes against it to hold the cloth in place.	201
All day long the blizzard howled around the cottage. Huge boulders were washed from	215
one side of the lighthouse rock to the other, cracking and crashing as they went. The booming	232
surf was deafening.	235
<u>Miranda</u> kept the lamps burning all day. And each time she climbed the lighthouse steps,	249
her cold seemed worse. By evening, she felt weak and her fever was high.	263