

CBM #4/Grade 4

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

Instructions

You are going to read this story titled The Sled Race out loud. This story is about when little Willie and Searchlight are in a sled race (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.

The Sled Race

Swish! Little Willy's sled flew by the schoolhouse on the outskirts of town, and then by 15
the old deserted barn. 19

Swish! Swish! Swish! Other racers followed in hot pursuit. 28

"Go, Searchlight! Go!" little Willy sang out. The cold wind pressed against his face, 40
causing his good eye to shut almost completely. The snow was well packed. It was going to be 58
a fast race today. The fastest they had ever run. 68

The road was full of dangerous twists and turns, but little Willy did not have to slow 84
down as the other racers did. With only one dog and a small sled, he was able to take the sharp 105
turns at full speed without risk of sliding off the road or losing control. 119

Therefore, with each turn, little Willy pulled farther and farther ahead. Swish! The sled 133
rounded a corner, sending snow flying. Little Willy was smiling. This was fun! 144

About three miles out of town, the road made a half circle around a frozen lake. Instead 161
of following the turn, little Willy took a short cut right across the lake. This was tricky going, 178
but Searchlight had done it many times before. 185

Little Willy had asked Mayor Smiley if he was permitted to go across the lake, not 199
wanting to be disqualified. "As long as you leave town heading north and come back on the 216
South Road," the mayor had said, "anything goes!" 224

None of the other racers attempted to cross the lake. Not even Stone Fox. The risk of 241
falling through the ice was just too great. 249

Little Willy's lead increased. 252

Stone Fox was still running in last place. But he was picking up speed. At the end of 270
five miles, little Willy was so far out in front that he couldn't see anybody behind him when he 288
looked back. 290

He knew, however, that the return five miles, going back into town, would not be this 306
easy. The trail along South Road was practically straight and very smooth, and Stone Fox was 322
sure to close the gap. 327