

CBM #7/Grade 4

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

Instructions

You are going to read this story titled The Long Day out loud. This story is about when Peter and his friends try to get through a long, boring day (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.

The Long Day

Peter thought this a most unsatisfactory answer. But he could see no good in asking 14
further. If his father knew anything, clearly he wasn't going to tell. 26

Some of the men of Riswyk had already left town. Nanson, the sail maker, had gone and 41
Michael Berg's father and many more. Mr. Anders, the schoolmaster, too. With him away, that 53
day had been a holiday as would be the morrow and every other day. But what was the good of a 74
holiday like that? No one wanted to play. They tried all the games they knew but no one 92
seemed to enjoy any of them. Peter called a meeting of the Defense Club. The air-raid drill 109
wasn't very exciting. For although they could blow a warning whistle, they had no one to give 126
them the "All Clear" signal when to come out. 135

Helga and some of the girls thought it would be fun to play at being Red Cross nurses. 152
But when they picked Bunny for the first air-raid victim, he kicked and screamed so they had to 170
let him go, even though his legs were supposed to be shot away. 183

But the long day dragged through somehow and now it was night. But what a different 199
night, different from any Peter had ever lived through. He didn't know but what he would rather 215
have was a toothache. 219

After supper his father seemed to be waiting for some message. It never came. He kept 235
taking his watch out to see the time although there were clocks everywhere you could look. His 252
train did not go until midnight and the sleigh to take him to the station would not come for hours 272
yet. 273

Peter peeped out of the window, careful that no light showed outside. There was nothing 287
but darkness. There wasn't even a sound in this terrifying void. 298