

CBM #8/Grade 4

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

**Instructions**

You are going to read this story titled Smuggling the Gold out loud. This story is about when a family smuggles gold past the Nazi soldiers (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.

Smuggling the Gold

It was getting late. They had to get to the Holms' farm before the blackout. It was three 17  
miles up the road from the beach. They'd have to hurry. 28

It was twilight by the time the little band turned into the farmyard. Here, they were on 45  
familiar ground. 47

They'd pass the German sentries a second time. Again they saw the friendly captain who 61  
had turned aside his soldiers. He was returning with his troops and he greeted them. 76

"Did you have a good sled ride?" he asked in excellent Norwegian. 87

Peter was sorry he wasn't allowed to answer him. 95

At the farm kitchen, Michael pounded on the door. 103

"Who is it?" a frightened voice called out. 111

When Michael gave their names, there was a scuffle inside. They had to be recognized 125  
before the door would be opened. 131

"But come in, come in," the farmwife called. And Peter thought that for all the sadness 146  
of that terrible day, there was still a cheerfulness about the good brown face. That they had 163  
succeeded in carrying the gold past the Nazi sentries seemed to bring hope for Norway. 176

"You had no trouble?" Her husband came out of a dim corner. Their supper was even 192  
now being dished into great earthenware bowls. Peter thought he had never smelled anything so 206  
good. Nor had he seen anything for a long time as pleasant as the flickering dancing light from 224  
the fire and from the candles on the dresser and great long kitchen table. 238

"First they eat, Papa. Then they talk." Mrs. Holm and her servant bustled back and forth 253  
between the fire and the table. "Draw up now and eat, you brave children. You must be 270  
famished." 271

Great steaming dishes dotted the red and white checkered cloth – meat, potatoes, 283  
dumplings, cabbage. On the table were also many cold foods; dried herrings, pickled eggs, 297  
mackerel, and great round sheets of the hard rye bread. 307