Curriculum-Based Measurement: Oral Reading Fluency Passage: Examiner Copy		
Assessment Date:// S	Student:	Examiner:
Words Read Correctly (WRC):	Errors: Notes:	

Down in the ditch...

## Room 24

I knew Grandma would check on me soon enough, and I didn't want to get 15 caught so I locked my bedroom door and turned up the volume on my music to 31 make it sound like I was doing my homework. I carefully snuck out my bedroom 46 window and sprinted down the dusty path that ran straight to our barn. Finally, I 61 77 was there, standing on the edge of the forest that I had dreamt of every night for the last few years. I knew Dad wouldn't be stopping me from finding my 92 treasure this time. I took one tentative step and, with growing confidence, 104 journeyed deeper. 106

Once inside, I headed straight for the large tree in the middle to begin my 121 search for the lost treasure. As I travelled further into the forest, the trees 135 covered the sun like an eclipse, blanketing the path in shadows. The wind 148 picked up, rattling the branches and causing leaves to fall on top of me. I could 164 hear in the distance the scratching of animals, causing my heart to thump like a 179 194 drum, and the hairs on my arms to prickle in fear. Finally, I reached my destination, the old pine tree that had haunted me towered above me. 206 Suddenly, in the corner of my eye, I noticed something glinting amongst the 219 foliage. Thinking it was the treasure, I sprinted forwards. One, two, three 231 246 steps...closer and closer I got to the treasure. Out of nowhere, I heard a crunch, and snap and pop. The ground beneath me gave way like the sudden drop on 261 a roller coaster. I was falling, deeper and deeper. 270

## Curriculum-Based Measurement: **Oral Reading Fluency Passage: Student Copy**

I knew Grandma would check on me soon enough, and I didn't want to get caught so I locked my bedroom door and turned up the volume on my music to make it sound like I was doing my homework. I carefully snuck out my bedroom window and sprinted down the dusty path that ran straight to our barn. Finally, I was there, standing on the edge of the forest that I had dreamt of every night for the last few years. I knew Dad wouldn't be stopping me from finding my treasure this time. I took one tentative step and, with growing confidence, journeyed deeper.

Once inside, I headed straight for the large tree in the middle to begin my search for the lost treasure. As I travelled further into the forest, the trees covered the sun like an eclipse, blanketing the path in shadows. The wind picked up, rattling the branches and causing leaves to fall on top of me. I could hear in the distance the scratching of animals, causing my heart to thump like a drum, and the hairs on my arms to prickle in fear. Finally, I reached my destination, the old pine tree that had haunted me towered above me. Suddenly, in the corner of my eye, I noticed something glinting amongst the foliage. Thinking it was the treasure, I sprinted forwards. One, two, three steps...closer and closer I got to the treasure. Out of nowhere, I heard a crunch, and snap and pop. The ground beneath me gave way like the sudden drop on a roller coaster. I was falling, deeper and deeper.