

# Assessor Copy

# Form 8-2

Student Name: \_\_\_\_\_

Date: \_\_\_\_\_

1. Place the Student Copy in front of the student. Point to the names on the Student Copy as you read them:

**"This is a story about Susan. I want you to read this story to me. You'll have 1 minute to read as much as you can. When I say "begin," start reading aloud at the top of the page. Do your best reading. If you have trouble with a word, I'll tell it to you. Do you have any questions? Begin."**

2. Start the timer.
3. While the student is reading, mark errors with a slash (/).
4. At 1 minute, mark the last word read with a bracket (]).
5. When the student gets to a logical stopping place, say **"Stop."**

It was bitter cold outside, and <u>Susan</u> bundled up in her warmest clothes	13
before she picked up her backpack. She shivered a bit as she contemplated the	27
long walk to the bus stop, several blocks away. Winter in the Midwest was nothing	42
at all like the weather she was used to, and every trip to school and back was like a	61
miniature adventure. At least, that's what she told herself as she prepared to	74
venture out into the cold yet again. Somehow, making it into an adventure helped	88
her force herself out the door and into the winter wind.	99
On this particular morning, she swung her backpack over her right arm. She	112
hunched her shoulders against the blast she was sure would hit her, and pushed	126
the door open. The blast of ice-laden wind almost knocked her breath away, but	140
Susan was determined not to let it get the best of her. Her father had always	156
talked about the generations of strong ancestors who had explored the Atlantic,	168
and she pretended now that she was one of them. "I am strong, I am courageous,	184
I am worthy of my history," she chanted to herself with each step.	197
Suddenly, the icy wind carried with it more excitement than painful	208
discomfort. Susan found herself enjoying the battle to get to the bus stop without	222
being blown right off the sidewalk. "If the Vikings could make it all the way across	238
the ocean in those little boats," she thought, "certainly I can make it a few	253
blocks!" She forced her way up the hill, fighting the push of the wind the whole	269
way. By the time she got to the corner where the bus shelter offered protection	284
from the blasts, Susan was exhausted but grinning widely. The victory might be	297
insignificant, but it was a victory nonetheless!	304

Total Words Read: \_\_\_\_\_ - # of Errors: \_\_\_\_\_ = CWPM \_\_\_\_\_