

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 Donald. 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."**

<u>Donald</u> wiped his damp palms on the legs of his pants to dry them as he	16
struggled to settle his nervousness. He took a deep breath and squeezed his eyes	30
tightly shut, concentrating on remembering exactly what he had planned to play.	42
He had been rehearsing for days, and he knew deep inside that he was ready, but	58
that didn't help him feel any better prepared as the moment of truth crept	72
towards him. He felt his heart begin to race even faster as the performer before	87
him finished her song on stage. It was almost time for him to go on.	102
His grandfather squeezed his shoulder tightly to give him courage and	113
smiled as he handed him his instrument. "You'll be fine," he whispered, "I know you	128
will!" Donald shuffled forward until he was on stage, clutching his guitar in one	142
hand as he adjusted the microphone with the other. Despite his nerves, Donald	155
was aware enough of his surroundings to be relieved that the spotlight on stage	169
made it almost impossible to see anyone's face out in the audience. In fact, if it	185
weren't for the low hum of excitement coming from the darkness in front of the	200
stage, he could almost convince himself that he was alone, simply rehearsing.	212
When the director of the talent show had finished introducing him, Donald	224
smiled a nervous smile and strummed his fingers over the strings. As the first	238
notes of the song he had been rehearsing so much rang out, he felt his courage	254
build. Soon, he had lost himself in the joy of the moment, and he let the music	271
slide from his fingers and the song echo out from deep in his chest. By the time he	289
had finished his song, Donald was no longer frightened; instead, he was thrilled	302
because he was officially a musician.	308

Total Words Read: _____ - # of Errors: _____ = CWPM _____