

STIMULUS BOOKLET

Oral Reading Fluency

Grade 1 • Progress Monitoring

Bob sees a pup. He wants her to be his pet. He will hug his dog and run with her. She will sit and get fed. She will not nip. Bob needs a job so he can get the pup.

"Can I get a job?" Bob asks Mom.

"Will it bug you to get wet?" says Mom.

"I can get wet," Bob says.

Mom tells Bob that she will give him money if he washes her car. Bob gets the hose and a bucket of warm water with soap. He sprays water all over the car. Then he uses the soapy water to wash off all of the dirt. When he is finished, his mom is happy with the job he did. She gives him cash.

Bob goes to the pet store to see the puppies. There are only three pups left. Bob does not have enough cash to buy one. He needs to work harder to make more money.

"I need another job so I can buy my pup," Bob tells his dad.

"I saw you washing Mom's car. You can wash mine, and I'll pay you," his dad says.

Bob gets the hose and washes his dad's car. It sparkles in the sun when he is done. Bob's dad likes his clean car and gives Bob more cash. Bob goes to see the puppies. There is only one left, and he buys her. Her fur is soft and black. Bob plays with her in the yard. She likes it when Bob sprays her with the hose. Now she helps Bob when he washes the cars.

A bee hums on top of a bud. She has a job to do. The bee hops on a bud and sits. She sits on the bud and gets a sip. She zips from bud to bud. She does not get a cup. She does not get a jug. She just gets a sip. It is her job to zip and sip.

"I love my job," said Miss Bee as she buzzed from flower to flower. "I have the best job on the planet."

Miss Bee worked with other bees. All the other bees were very nice to Miss Bee. Miss Bee had many friends.

One day, all the bees decided to throw a party for Miss Bee. They wanted it to be a surprise party. They didn't tell Miss Bee. The other bees tied balloons to Miss Bee's flowers. They told her they wanted to see her after work. After work, Miss Bee went to meet the other bees.

"Surprise!" they shouted to Miss Bee when they saw her. "You are a very special bee, Miss Bee. You work very hard. You collect a lot of nectar."

They gave Miss Bee a honey cake. They gave Miss Bee new pollen pots for her legs. They sang songs to Miss Bee and danced all night.

The next morning, Miss Bee was very tired, but very happy. She sang as she buzzed from flower to flower.

"I'm a happy bee," she sang. "That's me."

My cat will not run and hop with a ball. He will not nap in the sun. He will not bat at rats or sit on laps. My cat likes birds. He likes them a lot. They are his pals. My cat wants to feed the birds. He wants to feed them seeds.

How did Cat get the seeds? Cat dug in the dirt. He made holes. In each hole, he put one sunflower seed. He filled the holes with dirt. Then he carefully watered the seeds.

Cat waited one day. Cat waited two days and then seven days. Still no sunflowers came up from the dirt. "Are you sure you planted something?" Dog asked.

Cat did not give up. When the dirt was dry, he watered. When weeds grew, he pulled them. He waited and waited.

Ten days later, Cat saw something. Small green leaves poked through the brown dirt.

All spring Cat cared for the sunflowers. Every day they grew taller and taller. Before long the plants were taller than Cat.

"It won't be long now, birds," Cat said.

In the summer, flower buds formed at the top of each stalk. Soon, bright yellow sunflowers bloomed in Cat's garden. They bloomed for a long time. Then the yellow petals faded. The brown center became a head of seeds. "Come and eat, birds," Cat called. All kinds of birds visited Cat's garden. They ate seeds from his sunflowers. Cat was very happy. The birds were happy, too.

Tim had a bag. In his bag he had a bun with jam. Tim had a map. He had a jug and a net. He set his hat on top of his bag. Tim had a plan. His plan was to run. It was cold in the snow, but Tim had a hat.

"When will you get back?" said Tim's dad.

"I'm not sure," said Tim. "I've never run away from home before. I don't know how long it will take. If I make it back for lunch, will you make chicken noodle soup? I would like that," said Tim.

"I think I can make soup for my little boy. Be careful out there. Stay off the ice on the pond. Even though it is covered with snow, I don't think it's strong enough to walk on," said Tim's dad.

Tim closed the door. He stepped off the front porch. It was cold outside. The bright sun shone in Tim's eyes. He squinted as he walked to the woods.

Tim loved to walk in the woods in the winter. He could see so many different animal tracks in the snow. Then Tim remembered that he told his dad he was going to run away from home.

"Why did I want to do that?" thought Tim. "When I'm cold, I like to go home. Then I can warm up and drink hot chocolate. I'm only six years old. Maybe I'll wait until I'm older to run away."

Jim's dog is a pup. He is tan with dots on his legs. He naps on a mat in a pen and gets fed in a tin pan. Jim's pup likes to run, so he has a tag with his name if he gets lost. Jim and his pup go to the woods to run. Jim's pup tugs on logs.

One day, the puppy ran and ran when he went into the woods. He did not want to come back to Jim. Jim yelled, "Pup, come here, now!" The puppy ran to Jim and licked his hand. Jim said, "Good boy, good boy. You must come to me when I call."

Pup ran off down the trail. Pup saw a black and white animal on the path. Pup looked at the animal and wanted to be friends. But the animal did not want to be friends. The puppy did not know the animal was a skunk.

Jim walked down the path. He saw his dog and the skunk. The skunk turned and lifted his tail toward Pup. Jim said, "Pup, come here." But Pup did not want to come. The skunk made the puppy smell very bad. The smell was so bad that Pup ran away. He ran to Jim. "You must come to me when I call," said Jim. Pup always comes to Jim now.

Sam likes to go to the woods. He hops from log to log and lets fat bugs sit on his lap. Sam sits on logs. He gets sap on his hat. He sees a fox and a den. The fox has a kit. Sam is sad when the fox hid her kit. He wants to run with the kit.

Sam likes to climb trees in the woods. He can see so much from the top of a tree. One day, Sam saw a cave when he climbed a tree. The cave looked deep and dark. No one but Sam knew about the cave.

Sam knew he couldn't go into the cave by himself, but he wanted to see what was inside. He decided to tell his dad about it. His dad would know what to do. Maybe they could explore the cave together.

Sam took his dad to the woods and showed him the cave. "I have a friend who knows all about caves," said Sam's dad. His friend came to see the cave. He went in by himself first. He brought out many nice rocks for Sam to look at.

Then, he took Sam into the cave. Sam wore a hard hat. Inside the cave it was cool and wet. Sam used a flashlight. The light showed all sorts of rocks. Some of the rocks were many colors.

Sam thought they should tell others about the cave. He wanted them to see the rocks and enjoy the cave, too.

Tom got up and saw snow in the yard. He ran to get on his coat and hat. The snow was wet and cold. Tom dug in the snow. He ran to get kids. The kids and Tom had a lot of fun in the snow. They made a fat snowman. The snowman had a hat like Tom.

First they made the bottom part. That part needed to be big. They had to keep rolling the snowball around the yard. It took three kids to push it. Next they made the middle. It took two kids to roll that part. It was not as big. Tom made the head. It took only one person to roll it. But it took two people to lift it. Finally, all three parts were together.

Now they needed to dress the snowman. Tom ran home to get a hat. The other kids ran home for other things. They put a hat, mittens, and boots on the snowman. They used sticks for arms. Someone brought big buttons for eyes. They used a carrot for a nose. They wrapped his neck in a scarf. The snowman was done! He looked very cool for a snowman.

When they were done, they all went to Tom's house to warm up. Tom's mom made hot cocoa.

After the cocoa, they went back outside. They wanted to play in the snow some more. This time they went sledding. The park had a big hill. They went down the hill fast. Tom loved the snow!

Sam went on a trip to the zoo. He got on a bus with kids. Sam and the kids said they will see a lot. They will see a red fox and her kits nap in the sun. The kits will get up to run and nip. Sam and the kids will have fun. The bus got to the zoo.

When the bus stopped, Sam was the first to get off.

Sam stood in line to enter the zoo. He planned to see the apes swing from trees. He wanted to see birds flap their wings. He wanted to hear lions roar.

Inside the zoo, Sam ran to see the apes first. He looked in their cage. Where were they? Only one ape was there. He was asleep in a dark corner. He was not moving.

Next, Sam ran to the lion's cage. The lion was hiding beside a big rock. It did not want to see people.

Then, Sam tried to see the whales. But the whales' swimming pool was closed for cleaning.

"I'll be able to see the birds," he thought. But the birds stayed high in the trees, far from Sam. Sam was sad. He wanted to see animals, but the animals did not want to see him!

On the bus ride home, Sam ate his lunch. He saw many animals. He played zookeeper with his animal cookies! He made the lions roar. He made the apes swing. He made the birds fly. Sam liked his trip home from the zoo.

Meg and Ann are pals. Meg sits with Ann on the bus. They hum on the bus and pop gum. Meg likes to run in the mud. Ann will hop if she gets to mud. Meg is not mad that Ann will not run in the mud. Ann is not mad that Meg likes to get wet. Meg and Ann have fun.

One day, Ann asks Meg to go for a walk. They set out on a path near the park. Ann has on tall rubber boots. If she sees mud, she hops over it. Meg isn't wearing any shoes. She likes to step in mud and feel it squish between her toes. Soon, Meg is a mess. She has mud all over her feet and legs.

The two pals stop for a snack. Ann takes off her boots. Meg grabs Ann's boots and puts her dirty feet into them.

"I like your boots," she says to Ann. "Can I wear them for the rest of our walk?"

"No way!" says Ann. "You will get them full of mud."

Meg gives the boots back to Ann, and the two girls walk some more. Ann hops over all of the mud she sees. Meg runs straight into the mud and sinks up to her ankles.

When the girls get home, Ann takes off her boots. Her feet and legs are clean. Meg's are not. She has to take a long bath.

"I don't mind," says Meg. "I like being wet!"

Dan has a map. He got the map from his dad. His dad had the map when he was a kid. The map is old. Dan hid the map in his hat. He did not want his pals to get it. Dan felt bad. His pals did not want to get the map. Dan got the map from his hat.

Dan showed the map to his class and told them the story about how he got it. Dan knew a lot about maps. He liked sharing his map with the class.

Ann put up her hand. "What is that dash on the map?" she asked.

"That dash is a path," said Dan. "Here's another dash. This is another path. There are lots of paths on the map. Some are in the woods, and some are by the lake. I like to hike on the paths." Dan showed his class the paths he hiked. He told them that the paths twisted and curved, just like the dashed lines on the map.

There were also dots on the map. Some dots were green and some were orange. Ann put up her hand again.

"What is that green dot on the map?" she asked.

"That's a tall tree. The green dots are trees. The orange dots are caves. I can't go in the caves, but my dad lets me climb up the short trees."

"Can I go for a hike with you, Dan?" asked Ann.

"Yes," said Dan. "All of you can come, and we'll use the map together."

I love my sis. She is ten. She is a kid like me. My sis can be lots of fun. She can make a wig with rags and pins. She can hum and tap her leg to a song. My sis can hit a ball with a bat and run. Then she lets me get a hit. My sis is my pal.

I love my sis. She is ten. She is a kid like me.

My sister can be a real pain, too. She won't let me use her bike or other ball glove. She's always talking and whispering to her friends on the phone. She'll unplug the radio when I'm listening.

My sister bugs me. She teases me. I bet I bug her, too. I know I tease her. I'd be lost without her. I guess I'll keep her.

I love my brother. I love him most of the time, anyway. He can be loads of fun. He looks cool on his skateboard. He reads funny books to me. Sometimes I think he lets me win at checkers. He takes me to ball games on nice days. He's a great brother.

My brother can be a real pain, too. He doesn't let me play with his remote control cars. He hogs the computer. He comes up and scares me when I'm playing.

My brother bugs me. He teases me. I bet I bug him, too. I know I tease him. I'd be lost without him. I guess I'll keep him, too.

My pal is Ben, and he is six. I met Ben on the bus. I sat with him, and we had gum. I am happy we met and are pals. Mom said I can go see my pal. "Can I go to Ben's on my own?" I said to Mom. "When you are a big kid you can," said Mom.

I put on Dad's big winter boots. "See Mom, I'm big," I said.

"That's not showing me that you are ready for a big kid trip," said Mom.

I ate four whole pieces of pizza at lunch. "See Mom, I'm big," I said.

"That's not showing me that you are ready for a big kid trip," said Mom.

Mom put some cookies in the oven. Then she went outside to get the mail.

Just then I peeked in the oven window. The cookies were burning! They smelled more like smoke than cookies. I turned off the oven and I walked outside to find Mom.

"Mom!" I yelled. "The cookies are burning!" Mom ran back into the house and I ran, too. She pulled the burnt cookies from the oven. I helped her open the windows.

She looked at me and said, "You did a good job. It was right to turn off the oven. You showed me that you are ready for a big kid trip."

I see a lot of birds. I feed them seeds. Birds need help to find food in the snow. I set a pan in a tree and fill it with seeds. The birds zip in and sit on the rim of the pan. A lot of birds can fit on the rim. They tap at the pan and the seeds.

Birds chirp at the feeder. They chirp a lot. They tell their bird friends about the food. Chick-a-dee-dee, chick-a-dee-dee! After that, more birds flutter closer to the feeder.

They zip in. They zip out. Each time they leave, they take a sunflower seed or some corn. They zoom through the air. They look for a safe place to sit and crack open the seed or nibble on the corn. The birds are busy for much of the day.

Sometimes a blue jay shows up. Blue jays make a mess at bird feeders. Other birds think the blue jay is a bully. He is a very noisy bird. He scares the other birds away from the feeder.

When the blue jay is full of food, he flies away. The other birds are now safe to start eating again. The birds eat until they are no longer hungry.

Sometimes red and gray squirrels show up to eat the seeds or corn that falls to the ground. They are hungry animals too.

Will has a sis. His sis is Jan. Will and Jan ran and had fun in the yard. Bugs in the yard bit Will and Jan. They ran with a net and got the bugs. They did not get a lot. Will saw a bat in a tree. Will hid. He did not want to get bit by the bat.

"Don't go by that tree," he told his sister. "Bats bite."

"I know about bats, Will," Jan said. "They're not bad. Bats like to eat bugs, not kids. A bat does not like the sun. It likes to stay cool and fly around at night. Bats are good."

"You know a lot about bats, Jan," said Will.

The kids played in the backyard, but they did not go by the tree. They left the bat alone, and the bat left them alone. The bat was very happy. He had a cool, dark place to rest during the day. At night, he had lots of bugs to eat.

Will and Jan were happy, too. They played every day in the yard, and they noticed there weren't as many bugs. The bat was doing a good job catching them.

One day, Will went to the tree, but he did not see the bat.

"I think the bat is gone," he said to Jan. Then a bug bit him on the nose. "Oh, no!" he said. "The bat is gone, and the bugs are back."

Ben saw a cat. The cat was wet, and it had a bad leg. Ben fed the cat in the sun. The cat let Ben pet it. She liked to be fed and pet. Ben sat with the cat in the sun. He let the cat hop in his lap. In the sun, the cat was not wet.

When the cat was dry, Ben was able to see her better. The cat only had one eye, and it was green. She only had one ear, and it was white.

"Look at this cat," Ben told his dad. "Where do you think it came from?"

"Maybe it came from a ship," said his dad. "They need cats on ships. The cats hunt rats."

The cat let Ben pet her a little more, and then she jumped out of his lap and ran away. Ben was sad. He wanted the cat to stay longer. He wondered if she would like to go home with him and be his pet.

The next day, Ben saw the cat again. It had the same green eye and the same white ear. Her leg seemed to feel better. Ben wanted to feed the cat again. He gave her some fish.

"Did you really hunt rats?" asked Jack. "Did you ride on big ships? Someday I will ride on a big ship."

The cat ate the fish and let Ben pet her on the back. When she was done eating, the cat ran away again. Ben wasn't sad this time. He knew they were pals.

Bev makes pots out of mud. The mud is wet, and then it gets tan when it sits in the sun. Bev has a lot of big pots. Some of the pots get fit with a lid. She has some cups and mugs for kids to sip. All of the mud pots can get wet after they sit in the sun.

Only Bev knows how to make the pots out of clay. Jim wants to make pots, too.

One day he goes to see Bev. Bev has been shaping pots and has mud all over her hands.

"I want to make pots," Jim says. "Can you teach me?"

"You are too little to make pots," Bev says. "You have to be strong to work and shape the clay. Come back when you grow up a bit."

Jim walks home. Even though Bev wouldn't teach him, still Jim knows where he can find clay, so he walks there. He gets some clay that looks like the wet mud that Bev uses.

Jim takes the clay out of the bag and begins to shape it into a pot. His pot doesn't look very nice. It has a crack, and it sags on one side. Jim puts the pot in the sun to dry. When it feels hard, Jim fills it with water. The pot does not hold water. It leaks from the crack.

Jim is not sad.

"That was my first pot," he says. "My next one will be better."

Tim wants to have fun. He wants a pal to run and tag. He wants to dig in the mud with a kid. Tim likes dogs. He wants his pal to like dogs, too. Pam is on Tim's bus. She has a pup on her bag. Tim has a dog on his bag. Pam likes dogs. She can be Tim's pal.

On the bus, Tim talks to Pam about his dog. Pam is glad Tim wants to be friends. She thinks he's smart and funny, and she likes that they both have dogs. Tim and Pam walk home together after class.

"Do you want to come to my house to meet my dog?" Pam asks.

Pam's dog is tiny and gray. He has lots of fur that hangs over his eyes. Pam and Tim chase the dog in the grass. They run after each other and play tag. When Tim falls on the ground, the dog licks Tim's face. Tim is having fun with Pam's dog, but he wants to play with his dog, too.

"Do you want to meet my dog now? You can bring your dog, and we can all play together," says Tim. Pam puts a leash on her dog. Tim's dog is waiting for them at the front door. She is big and has short, white fur. Her tail curls at the tip. The two dogs sniff and play in the yard.

Tim is happy to have Pam as a new friend. His dog and her dog are friends now, too.

Mom and Liz got a new car. It is a van and it runs on gas. The old car did not fit all of them. The new van can fit six. The old car was not bad, but the van is better. It does not get hot in the sun, and it hums when it runs. They got it at a lot.

Mom and Liz drove the old car to the lot. When they got there Mom said, "We would like to look at new cars."

The man showed them around the car lot.

"What kind of car are you looking for?" asked the man.

"A car that runs," said Mom.

Mom and Liz drove in many new cars and vans. They bought a van with four doors. It didn't make strange sounds. The brakes were quiet. Cold air came out when Mom pushed the cold air button. Hot air came out when Mom pushed the hot air button. The van was black like a new tar road.

On the way home Liz was very quiet.

"Aren't you happy about our new van?" asked Mom.

Liz said, "It's a good van, Mom. I just miss our old car. I miss the smell of old shoes in the backseat. I miss the squeaky brakes and the way the cracked window wipers used to smack."

"Don't worry," said Mom. "In a couple of years, this van will be just like our old car."

Bill sat on the mat at the top step. His hat was wet with snow. The sun was not hot on the step, and Bill was cold. He sat and sat, but his pal did not come. He did not like to sit in the cold.

"This was our plan," said Bill. "Did I come on a bad day?"

"I thought he said he would teach me how to play chess Tuesday after school. We had art today, so I know today is Tuesday."

Bill was about to ring the bell again. He stopped when he heard footsteps inside the house. The old man was walking toward the door. Sometimes it took him a while to answer the door.

"Who's there?" said a gruff voice. "Is that Mr. Bill Black at my door? You sure took your time getting here today. What took you so long? Did you stop and talk to all of your girlfriends?" teased Mr. Black. He opened the door for Bill.

"Oh, Grandpa! You know I don't have any girlfriends! I'm only seven years old!" laughed Bill. "I did have to walk slowly though. The sidewalks were covered with ice. I didn't want to slip and fall." Bill stepped inside the house.

"Don't let your boots drip all over the hallway, Bill! Please take them off, son. Come into the kitchen. We can eat some warm cookies while I teach you to play chess."

Mom had a red box. I put a pad in the box. I put ten tin men on the pad in the box. I put the lid on top. Dad had a bag. My bug net and cap went in the bag. Mom and the dog got in the car. I got in the big truck. The truck was full.

Dad drove the truck. He said he could not drive it very fast. I looked out the window and talked to Dad. I wondered if Mom was talking to the dog.

We drove and drove. Soon I fell asleep. I don't know how long I slept. When I woke up, it was time for lunch.

We stopped and ate tacos. I had a kid's meal so I could get the toy. I drank all of my milk and asked for more. When we were done eating, we got back in the truck.

Mom made sure I had my seatbelt on before she went to her car. Dad told me we had only four more hours to go. I did not fall asleep this time. Dad and I looked for cars from other states. I saw some deer by the road. I also saw lots of cows. Dad said I would soon see lots of animals every day. We were moving to a farm!

Just then, we pulled into the driveway of our new home. I couldn't wait to explore and meet new friends. Maybe our new neighbors would have horses!



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