Our 3rd grade class participates in Literacy Stations each day. During one of these stations, the children read a selected story. The following passages are from those stories. Their reading fluency will be tested on Tuesdays and Thursdays for their assigned passage.

A good, fluent reader...
...reads at a moderate speed - not too fast and not too slowly.
...reads all words correctly.
...stops, pauses at appropriate punctuation.
...reads with expression.

Below are the passages by week. Two passages are shown, but you are responsible just for the one that you study that week with your group.
A Great Day for Snorkeling

“It’s a great day for snorkeling,” I said.

“It’s a great day for a boat ride,” said Grandma.

“Grandma, you’ll love snorkeling, “I said. She was afraid to try it. I could tell.

“Snorkeling sounds like something pigs do!” she said, “I’ll just stay on the boat and read.”

“But you said you’d try!” I told her.

“’I guess I changed my mind,” she said.

The boat stopped. I pulled on my mask. “I’m going in without you,” I said.

The water looked deep and dark. But I jumped right in.

The water felt warm as a hug. I saw colorful fish all around.

Roaring Down the Rapids

Freddie pointed to the picture in the adventure magazine. It showed the rough waters of the Red River. Someone in a kayak was shooting downstream.

“Rapids,” he said to his twin sister Marisa. “Wet, wild, and dangerous. Tomorrow, that’s where we’ll be.”

“Roaring down the rapids!” shouted Marisa.

The twins looked out the side windows of the van. They could hardly wait to get to their Uncle Charlie’s house on the banks of the Red River.

The van rumbled down a long dirt road. Marisa saw the house first. “We’re here!” she yelled.

Dad banged on the car horn. The loud noise brought Charlie to the front door.
Sacagawea

Sacagawea (Sack-ah-jah-WEE-ah) sat in the boat with her baby. She was on a long journey home.

Sacagawea thought about her home. It was the beautiful land of the Shoshone (Show-SHOW-nee) people.

When Sacagawea was a child, there had been a war. She had been taken far from her home.

Now Sacagawea was going west with two explorers, Lewis and Clark.

“Captain Lewis and Captain Clark need our help,” Sacagawea’s husband told her.

Sacagawea helped in many ways. She found meals of berries and nuts. In wild waters, Sacagawea saved the explorers’ food and supplies.

Lewis and Clark named a river for Sacagawea. They called it Birdwoman’s River.

Johnny Appleseed

Long ago, a young man from Massachusetts said farewell to his friends and family. He set out for adventure in a new land.

The young man was John Chapman. The new land was to the west. The land lay beyond the cities and towns and farms of the eastern United States.

Back in those days, every farm had apple orchards. People ate ripe apples. They cooked with apples. They made apple butter and apple cider. Apple vinegar kept foods from spoiling. Apple trees gave so much to everyone.

When John Chapman headed west, he carried a sack of apple seeds. He though people moving west would need apple trees too.
The Lunch Room

Stan and Carmen sat in the lunch room. “Apples again,” they both cried. “Yuk!”

“Why can’t we have good desserts?” asked Stan.

“Yeah, like Ring Rings, and YoHos, and Krispy Kat Bars,” said Carmen.

“They’ll make your teeth fall out,” said the lunch lady. Her name was Lou Belle.

“We never get anything we want,” said Stan.

“An apple is a good thing,” said Lou Belle.

Stan bit into his apple. There was a worm! Carmen laughed. Milk splashed on the floor.

“Stan-lee! Car-men!” called Lou Belle. “You two get a mop and clean that up.”

Stan and Carmen looked into the mop room. “I don’t see a mop,” said Carmen.
Alligator in the Bathtub

Just before dark, Billy was playing outside. He was having a good time throwing a tennis ball against the garage door. It was one of his favorite things to do after he came home from school. Today he spent more time playing than usual.

Billy heard someone’s footsteps. It was his mom.

“But I don’t want to take a bath now,” Billy said to himself. He still wanted to play outside. He threw the ball against the garage door again. Maybe his mom would let him play for a few more minutes.

Billy saw that she was getting more and more impatient. It looked like she wanted him to come in for his bath now. Before she could call him again, he ran past her into the house.