

Fluency Practice – Unit 9 (Home, Sweet Home L.1-5)

A Family House	3
Dean, Mom and the baby sat on a grassy hill.	13
A tractor dug below. The tractor dug a deep hole.	23
The tractor piled dirt on the field's edge.	37
"That hole will be the basement," explained Mom.	45
"And trucks will haul that dirt away."	52
Dean was happy. This hole was the start of a new house.	65
It was his family's new house! He felt lucky.	74
A week later, Dean and Mom came back.	82
The hole now had cement walls. On top, it had	92
four steel beams. "Steel beams will hold up the house,"	102
said Mom. Three weeks later, Dean was back.	110
A team of four carpenters hammered. The frame went	119
up quickly. Dad also came to check the house.	128
Dad pointed, "You will sleep in a bedroom there."	137
Dean liked seeing the team. He learned a lot.	146
Dean took a deep breath. He liked smelling	154
fresh wood. Several teams were in the house.	162
Men put in pipes. Some pipes were for water.	171
Some were for gas. Gas will heat the house.	180
Electric wires were added. Wires were put in walls.	197
It takes a lot of know how to get the wires right.	209
A crew laid bricks. The bricks were red.	217
The crew put each brick in by hand. It took	227
skill and time. Weeks passed. Walls were plastered.	235
Lights and switches were added. Painters came.	242
Soon the house was almost ready. Four trees were	251
planted. Carpenters put a deck on the back of the	261
house. "We will eat there at times," said Mom.	270
Finally, after weeks and weeks, the house was ready.	279
A big van brought beds, dressers, desks, and tables.	288
The family of four stood on the grassy hill.	297
They looked at the new house below.	304
"We are so lucky," Dean said.	310

Mon.	Tues.	Wed.	Thurs.	Fri.
_____	_____	_____	_____	_____
wpm	wpm	wpm	wpm	wpm

Julie Ramirez, Aug. 2010

310 Words

Fluency Practice – Unit 9 (Home, Sweet Home L.6-10)

Gramp’s Pals

Clare visited Gramps. Is house is old. And Gramps is older than his house. He stayed there with Sweeney, his dog. Mom and Dad were concerned. Gramps spent much time alone. They visited him every week. They still were afraid he felt lonely. “Are you lonely, Gramps?” Clare asked. Gramps smiled. “Not much. I’m not really alone,” he said. Clare brushed Sweeney’s back. “You just have Sweeney,” she said. Gramps smiled. “Come for a stroll in the yard,” he said. In the yard, Gramps said, “Sweeney and I are not alone. Several pals call this place home.” Gramps pointed to a nest. “See the blue birds in the tree,” said Gramps. Every day I wave to them. And they flap a wing at me.” Clare grinned. Gramps walked in his garden. “These bright flowers are part of my home. So are the butterflies and bees that flutter around.” “This is where gray rabbits hide,” Gramps said. “They nibble my plants. They can since they call this yard home. Next Gramps stopped by a small pond in his yard. “This is where green frogs greet me every morning,” he said. Gramps sat on a swing. He pointed at the house. “See where the roof ends,” he said. “See those twin black bumps.” Clare spotted them. “Those are bats. I let them stay for free,” said Gramps. Clare’s grin grew bigger. Gramps sniffed. “Smell a skunk?” he asked. “Where?” Clare yelled and jumped. “A skunk sleeps under the steps,” said Gramps. Gramps and Clare stood on the porch. “Let’s be still and look,” said Gramps. Clare did. She saw birds, squirrels, bugs, and a mouse. “My home is filled,” said Gramps. “I never feel alone.” A bluebird flew past. Gramps waved. Clare gave Gramps a hug.

2
12
21
29
38
48
55
63
71
80
89
99
111
120
129
136
145
151
159
169
180
189
200
209
217
228
236
244
252
262
271
281
290
297

Mon.	Tues.	Wed.	Thurs.	Fri.
_____	_____	_____	_____	_____
wpm	wpm	wpm	wpm	wpm

Julie Ramirez, Aug. 2010

297 Words

Fluency Practice – Unit 9 (Home, Sweet Home L.11-15)

Houses

Sunshine filled the yard. Josh rested on his shady porch. It was hot for the third day in May. At the next house, Ruth checked her mail. "My nephew sent a postcard," she called. "He is in his house at the beach." "His house is on the beach!" Josh thought. "I wish I had a house on the beach." But he did not say that. In early June, Josh painted a bench. "My nephew wrote me," Ruth said. "He is in his house at the ranch." "Wow," thought Josh. Ruth's nephew has two houses! How did he pay for both?" But he did not say that. In late June, Josh cleaned his car. "I heard from my nephew," Ruth said. "He is in his house at the river." Now Josh thought, "Ruth's nephew must be rich. He has three houses." But Josh did not say that. It was later that summer. Josh was making lunch for a bunch of pals. He heard a phone ring in Ruth's house. Later, Ruth said, "I got a call from nephew. He is in his house in the woods. He is searching for birds. Josh was shocked. "Four houses!" he thought. "How can Ruth's nephew own four houses?" But Josh did not say that. In August, Josh brushed his dog's fur. "My nephew sent a photo," said Ruth. "He is in his house in the far north." "That is his fifth house!" thought Josh. "Ruth's nephew must be very, very rich." But Josh did not say that. In September, Josh's phone rang. "Josh, this is Ruth," said a voice. "I am calling from my nephew's house in the street." Josh looked out the window. "I see the truth," he thought. "Ruth's nephew has just one house. It has wheels!"

1
10
22
30
41
50
60
78
89
97
108
121
132
141
153
164
175
188
199
207
218
228
240
249
261
270
281
291
299
302

Mon.	Tues.	Wed.	Thurs.	Fri.
_____	_____	_____	_____	_____
wpm	wpm	wpm	wpm	wpm

Fluency Practice – Unit 9 (Home, Sweet Home L.16-20)

A Summer Home	3
Last summer, Dad was thrilled. He had a large new awning! It was green and white. It could shade the backyard porch. It was not hard to open the awning.	13
Dad just hit a button. A little motor turned on, and the awning rolled out. Early one day, I was on the porch. The awning was rolled up. I heard a bird. I looked up. A bird was perched on the rolled-up awning. It had started to make a nest there.	23
I called Dad. The bird flew away. In a hurry, Dad grabbed a short ladder. He climbed up it. He looked at the nest. "So far, this is just twigs," Dad said. He brushed them away. "The bird will learn not to make a nest there." I was surprised. Dad could tell. "Do not be concerned," he said. "This will not hurt the bird. It will learn."	33
At first, the bird did not learn. Each day it perched on the awning. Each day, it started to make a nest. Each day, Dad brushed the twigs away. After the third day, the bird stopped. It must have made a nest far away. "See," said Dad. "The bird is smart. It searched for a better place." The next Sunday, we visited a farm. On Thursday, we came back. On the porch, Dad heard a bird. He grabbed his ladder. "A nest with eggs!" he whispered. I was concerned. Would Dad brush the nest away? He did not. "Now this nest is a home," he said. At summer, Dad did not stop the motor. And he did not open the awning. New birds were born and grew. Later in the summer Dad placed tin over the rolled-up awning. Birds cannot make a nest there.	43
We can use the awning.	55
Dad learned!	65
	76
	85
	95
	105
	116
	125
	135
	144
	153
	164
	175
	182
	191
	200
	210
	219
	229
	238
	245
	256
	265
	274
	283
	292
	298
	303
	305

Mon.	Tues.	Wed.	Thurs.	Fri.
_____	_____	_____	_____	_____
wpm	wpm	wpm	wpm	wpm

Julie Ramirez, Aug. 2010

305 Words

Fluency Practice – Unit 9 (Home, Sweet Home L.21-25)

<p>The Every Kid Club Abby and Rose went over to Nancy’s yard to play. “Hurry up!” called Nancy. “We can play in my new tree house!” “Wow! What a neat place!” said Abby. “Let’s make a club!” said Rose. “We can call it the Three Girls Club.” Rose got out paints and paper. Abby painted THREE GIRLS CLUB and three faces on the paper. “Hi!” called Holly. “Can I climb up?” Nancy said, “We have a club!” It’s called the Three Girls Club. You would make four.” Holly looked down. She hung her head. “Well,” said Nancy, “how about just Girls Club?” Abby crossed out THREE and painted a face. “Now we are the Girls Club!” shouted Rose. “Hi!” called David. “Can I climb up?” “Well,” said Nancy, “this is a club for girls, and you aren’t a girl.” David frowned. He kicked the dirt. “Well,” said Nancy, “how about the First Grade Club?” Abby crossed out GIRLS and painted FIRST GRADE. Then she painted a fifth face. “Now we are the First Grade Club!” said Rose. “Hi!” called Nancy’s big brother, Tom. “Can I climb up?” “Well,” said Nancy, “this is the First Grade Club, and you aren’t in first grade.” Tom scowled. “Well,” said Holly, “how about the All Grades Club?” Abby crossed out FIRST, added an s, and painted ALL. Then she painted a sixth face. “Now we are the ALL GRADES CLUB!” chuckled Rose. “Hi!” called Abby’s little sister. “Can I come up?” “Well,” said Abby, “we have a club. It’s called the All Grades Club, and you aren’t even in kindergarten!” “It’s getting crowded!” said Rose. “How about just calling it the Every Kid Club?” Abby crossed out ALL GRADES and painted EVERY KID. Then she painted lots of faces. “The Every Kid Club is lots of fun!” shouted Rose.</p>	4 14 23 31 41 51 59 69 78 87 95 102 110 118 126 136 145 154 163 173 182 192 201 210 220 231 239 259 271 278 289 298 309 314
--	--

Mon.	Tues.	Wed.	Thurs.	Fri.
_____	_____	_____	_____	_____
wpm	wpm	wpm	wpm	wpm

Julie Ramirez, Aug. 2010

314 Words