Oral Reading Test

▶ When I saw Dad's car pull into the parking lot after school, I ran over, got into the car, and groaned.

"What's wrong?" Dad asked as he started driving home. I tightened my scarf and pulled my hat down over my eyebrows. Then I told my dad about my day. It had started out pretty well. Before school, my best friend Mike had shown me his cool new shoes. Then I had found a dollar bill lying on the floor. I had even aced Mr. Nichol's pop quiz from last week!

After that, though, things had gone downhill. The fire alarm had gone off while we were in math class. We had to go outside so quickly that there had been no time to get our jackets. We were outside for fifteen minutes, and it was freezing! To top it all off, I got a nasty surprise when I went to the cafeteria and opened my lunchbox. The yogurt container had exploded, and yogurt had covered my sandwich. I had to use the dollar I had found to buy a bagel with cream cheese for lunch.

When I finished my story, we were walking in the front door of our house. Mom was sitting at the table, eating something with a spoon. "Want some?" she asked, and she held up a small white container. It was yogurt!

"No, thanks," I answered.

