

Hatchet (Gary Paulsen)

20 Novel Fluency Passages

(Word counts range from 259 – 378.)

MiMi Sue Can Read!

Thank you for purchasing these fluency passages! I hope that your students enjoy them as much as mine!

My selection of novel fluency sets is growing! Please be sure to check them out!

My suggestions for use:

- Students can work in pairs or with the teacher.
- Have students trade fluency sheets, and take turns reading with a one-minute timer. The listening student should note the final word read by the reading student, and mark the final number of words read in the appropriate box at the bottom of the page.
- Do this three to five times weekly so students can track their own improvement.
- This makes a wonderful ice-breaker activity to start each day's class!

(The numbers at the end of each line represent the number of words from the beginning of the passage to that point.)

MiMi Sue Can Read!

Hatchet

Fluency Practice (Chapter 17)

He turned back to his campsite and looked to the wreckage. He had a lot to do, rebuild his shelter, get a new fire going, find some food or get ready to find some food, make weapons – and he had to work slowly because his ribs hurt.	15 32 46 47
First things first. He tried to find some dry grass and twigs, then peeled bark from a nearby birch to shred into a fire nest. He worked slowly but even so, with his new skill he had a fire going in less than an hour. The flames cut the cool damp morning, crackled and did much to bring his spirits up, not to mention chasing away the incessant mosquitos. With the fire going he searched for dry wood – the rain had driven water into virtually all the wood he could find – and at least located some in a thick evergreen where the top branches had covered the lower dead ones, keeping them dry.	61 77 95 110 121 135 150 160
He had great difficulty breaking them, not being able to pull much with his arm or chest muscles, but finally got enough to keep the fire going all day and into the night. With that he rested a bit, eased his chest, and then set about getting a shelter squared away.	174 190 206 211
Much of the wood from his original wall was still nearby and up in back of the ridge he actually found a major section of the weave still intact. The wind had torn it out, lifted it, once more that he had not been killed or more seriously injured – which would have been the same, he thought. If he couldn't hunt he would die and if he were injured badly he would not be able to hunt.	227 242 258 270 286 288
He jerked and dragged wood around until the wall was once more in place – crudely, but he could improve it later. He had no trouble finding enough pine boughs to make a new bed. The storm had torn the forest to pieces – up in back of the ridge it looked like a giant had become angry and used some kind of a massive meatgrinder on the trees. Huge pines were twisted...	302 316 332 348 259

Write the number of words you read in the box below for the appropriate day.

Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday