

The Best Christmas Pageant Ever

Fluency Practice (Chapter 6)

Our last rehearsal happened to be the night before the pot-luck supper,	13
and when we got there the kitchen was full of ladies in aprons, counting out	28
dishes and silverware and making applesauce cake for the dessert.	38
“I’m sorry about this,” one of the ladies told Mother, “but with so much	52
to do at this time of year, the committee decided to come in this evening and	68
set up the tables and all. I just hope we won’t bother you.”	81
“Oh, you won’t,” Mother said. “We won’t be in the kitchen. You won’t	94
even now we’re here.”	98
Mother was wrong – everybody in that end of town knew we were there	111
before the evening was over.	116
“Now, this is going to be a dress rehearsal,” Mother told us all, and right	131
away three or four baby angels began hollering that they forgot their wings.	144
Half the angel choir had forgotten their robes, and Hobie Carmichael said he	157
didn’t have any kind of a costume.	164
“Wear your father’s bathrobe,” Charlie told him. “That’s what I do.”	175
“He doesn’t have a bathrobe.”	180
“What does he hang around the house in?”	188
“His underwear,” Hobie said.	192
I looked at Alice Wendelken to see if she was going to write that down on	208
her pad of paper, but Alice was standing all by herself in a corner, patting her	224
hair. Her hair was all wadded and curled, and her robe was clean and pressed.	239
She had even put vaseline on her eye-lids, so they would shine in the	254
candlelight and everyone would say “Who is that lovely girl in the angel choir?	268
Why isn’t she married?” I guess Alice was afraid to move, for fear she might spoil	284
herself.	285
“Don’t worry about your wings,” Mother said. “The main point of a dress	298
rehearsal isn’t the costumes. The main point is to go straight through...”	310

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

Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday