

**Misty
of
Chincoteague**

(Marguerite Henry)

SAMPLE

**18
Novel
Fluency Passages**

(Word counts range from 272 – 361.)

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!

Misty of Chincoteague

Fluency Practice (Chapter 10/Colts Have Got to Grow Up)

As Paul and Maureen stood inside the big corral, looking at Misty, they 13
knew she was the finest-blooded foal in the world. Oh, the beauty of her! She 29
was neither silver nor gold. She was both. And she had a funny white blaze 44
that started down the left side of her face, then did a right-about and covered 60
her whole muzzle. It gave her a look of wonderment and surprise. Like her 74
mother she, too, wore a white map of the United States on her withers, but 89
the outlines were softer and blended into the gold of her body. 101

They could have gazed at her forever, exclaiming over her gold eyelashes, 113
her pink underlip, her funny knobby knees, her short flappy tail, the furry 126
insides of her ears. But suddenly Paul was aware of an uneasy feeling, as 140
though someone were eyeing him. Then he felt a hot breath on the back of his 156
neck. Slowly he turned his head and came face to face with the Pied Piper. 171

For an instant neither the stallion nor the boy winked an eyelash. Pied 184
Piper stared fixedly at Paul from under his long forelock. He was like a man 199
peering out from ambush. Paul could see the white ring around the stallion's 212
eyes, the red lining of his nostrils, the ears flattened. He could smell the 226
wildness. He sensed that one false move, and a darting foreleg might knock 239
him down as if he were a cornstalk. He opened his mouth to speak, but for a 256
long time no sound came. 261

"Your baby," he spoke at last in the softest of voices, "your baby is – is 276
beautiful." 277

The Pied Piper's ears twitched ever so slightly. 285

"You mean our filly!" corrected Maureen in her strong, high voice. 296

The Pied Piper laced his ears back again. He bared his teeth, breathing 309
loudly. 310

"I'm not talking to you, Maureen," Paul whispered, his face pale. "Turn 322
your head." 324

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

Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday