

Bridge to Terabithia Fluency Practice (Chapter 3)

Jess didn't see Leslie Burke again except from a distance until the first day of school, the following Tuesday, when Mr. Turner brought her down to Mrs. Myers' fifth-grade class at Lark Creek Elementary.	14 27 35
Leslie was still dressed in the faded cutoffs and the blue undershirt. She had sneakers on her feet but no socks. Surprise swooshed up from the class like steam from a released radiator cap. They were all sitting there properly dressed in their spring Sunday best. Even Jess wore his one pair of corduroys and a ironed shirt.	48 63 77 92 93
The reaction didn't seem to bother her. She stood there in front of her eyes saying, "OK, friends, here I am," in answer to their open-mouthed stares while Mrs. Myers fluttered about trying to figure where to put the extra desk. The room was a small basement one, and five rows of six desks already filled it more than comfortably.	107 121 136 152 153
"Thirty-one," Mrs. Myers kept mumbling over her double chin, "Thirty-one. No one else has more than twenty-nine." She finally decided to put the desk up against the side wall near the front. "Just this for now, uh, Leslie. It's the best we can do for now. This is a very crowded classroom." She swung a pointed glance at Mr. Turner's retreating form.	165 181 198 213 218
Leslie waited quietly until the seventh-grade boy who'd been sent down with the extra desk scraped it into position hard against the radiator and under the first window. Without making any noise, she pulled it a few inches forward from the radiator and settled herself into it. Then she turned once more to gaze at the rest of the class.	230 245 259 275 279
Thirty pairs of eyes were suddenly focused on desktop scratches. Jess ran his forefinger around the heart with two pairs of initials, BR + SK, trying to figure out whose desk he had inherited. Probably Sally Koch's.	291 307 316

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

MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDAY