

Benchmark Period #3 – Spring
Grade 4 AIMSweb R-CBM Passage 3 of 3

14	It was difficult moving to a new house. When I was eight, we left
27	our old neighborhood and moved to a new one. We packed my dresser,
40	my bunk bed, my computer, and my scooter. In every room of the
48	house, boxes were piled high like building blocks.
61	The house felt still. I walked from room to room trying to remember
76	what each one used to be like. As I walked through the living room, I
86	noticed orange scribble marks on the wallpaper. My younger brother
98	made those marks when we used to play art museum. Entering my
110	bedroom, I noticed a large scratch on the hardwood floor. That was
124	where my puppy, Clyde, and I used to play fetch with his toy kitten.
135	Wandering down the hallway, I noticed pencil marks near the bathroom
150	door. That was where my father used to measure me to see how tall I
163	had grown each birthday. I already began to miss the wallpaper on the
171	walls and the light fixtures on the ceilings.
184	"This has always been my house," I thought. "I don't want to leave."
195	There had to be some way I could keep my house.
207	Looking out my bedroom window, I noticed the tree house Dad and
220	I constructed years before. I hurried to the backyard, climbed up to my
234	tree house, and decided not to go unless my tree house went too. I
247	would keep the tree house to myself, and then I would be happy.
259	Just then my neighbor Logan arrived to say goodbye. "I wish you
274	could stay, but I know you'll have even more fun at your new house," he
287	said sadly.
299	Suddenly, I began to think of someone beside myself. I thought
314	about my house, my yard, and my neighbors. I would miss everything,
326	but I was going to get a new house, a new yard, and new neighbors.
334	Logan, though, was just losing a friend. I realized then that Logan
346	needed the tree house more than I did.
347	"Goodbye, Logan. Take care of the tree house," I said. "It's all
357	yours." The smile on Logan's face made me feel much better.

Total Corrects: _____
Errors: _____

Benchmark Period #1 – Fall
Grade 4 AIMSweb R-CBM Passage 2 of 3

13	Charlie Clark had been a mailman for thirty years. He was used to
24	delivering mail in all types of weather. He'd delivered letters on
33	delightful days, and he'd delivered letters on dreadful days.
47	Charlie was proud of his work and happy with his job. Never, in all
61	his years as a mailman, had Charlie ever had a problem with a mailbox.
71	Other mailmen complained about mailboxes on their routes, but not
72	Charlie.
85	He didn't have any worries until one day when he noticed there was
101	a new box on his route. The mailbox was nailed to a branch of a dead
115	tree. It was battered, dented, and badly rusted. The flag at its side was
118	crooked and bent.
129	Charlie felt bad about it. "People should treat their mailboxes with
139	more respect," he muttered as he dug through his bag.
153	He had letters addressed to the box, so he pulled it open and set
169	them inside. He was about to pull his hand out when the box bit him. It
179	had a grip on his hand and wouldn't let go.
192	Charlie looked up and down the street for someone to help him, but
208	there was no one in sight. He wrestled with the box for an hour, until the
213	box spit out his hand.
226	The next day he had more letters addressed to that box. With the
241	letters in his hand, he stopped in front of it. He waited for something to
248	happen, but the box was quiet today.
260	Charlie quickly slipped the letters inside and almost got his hand out
267	before the box latched onto him again.
279	This time Charlie and the mailbox had a fierce battle. Charlie hit
293	and kicked the box, but still the box wouldn't let go. Finally, Charlie was
308	out of breath, and he had to stop. He rested his head on the mailbox.
319	Suddenly, he had an idea. "There, there," he told the mailbox,
336	patting it gently. "Why don't you let me go so I can deliver the rest of my
337	mail?"
347	The mailbox began to purr and let him go nicely.

Total Corrects: _____
Errors: _____

Benchmark Period #3 – Spring
Grade 4 AIMSweb R-CBM Passage 2 of 3

Charlie Clark had been a mailman for thirty years. He was used to delivering mail in all types of weather. He'd delivered letters on delightful days, and he'd delivered letters on dreadful days.

Charlie was proud of his work and happy with his job. Never, in all his years as a mailman, had Charlie ever had a problem with a mailbox. Other mailmen complained about mailboxes on their routes, but not Charlie.

He didn't have any worries until one day when he noticed there was a new box on his route. The mailbox was nailed to a branch of a dead tree. It was battered, dented, and badly rusted. The flag at its side was crooked and bent.

Charlie felt bad about it. "People should treat their mailboxes with more respect," he muttered as he dug through his bag.

He had letters addressed to the box, so he pulled it open and set them inside. He was about to pull his hand out when the box bit him. It had a grip on his hand and wouldn't let go.

Charlie looked up and down the street for someone to help him, but there was no one in sight. He wrestled with the box for an hour, until the box spit out his hand.

The next day he had more letters addressed to that box. With the letters in his hand, he stopped in front of it. He waited for something to happen, but the box was quiet today.

Charlie quickly slipped the letters inside and almost got his hand out before the box latched onto him again.

This time Charlie and the mailbox had a fierce battle. Charlie hit and kicked the box, but still the box wouldn't let go. Finally, Charlie was out of breath, and he had to stop. He rested his head on the mailbox.

Suddenly, he had an idea. "There, there," he told the mailbox, patting it gently. "Why don't you let me go so I can deliver the rest of my mail?"

The mailbox began to purr and let him go nicely.

Total Corrects: _____ Errors: _____

Benchmark Period #1 – Fall
Grade 4 AIMSweb R-CBM Passage 3 of 3

It was difficult moving to a new house. When I was eight, we left our old neighborhood and moved to a new one. We packed my dresser, my bunk bed, my computer, and my scooter. In every room of the house, boxes were piled high like building blocks.

The house felt still. I walked from room to room trying to remember what each one used to be like. As I walked through the living room, I noticed orange scribble marks on the wallpaper. My younger brother made those marks when we used to play art museum. Entering my bedroom, I noticed a large scratch on the hardwood floor. That was where my puppy, Clyde, and I used to play fetch with his toy kitten. Wandering down the hallway, I noticed pencil marks near the bathroom door. That was where my father used to measure me to see how tall I had grown each birthday. I already began to miss the wallpaper on the walls and the light fixtures on the ceilings.

"This has always been my house," I thought. "I don't want to leave." There had to be some way I could keep my house.

Looking out my bedroom window, I noticed the tree house Dad and I constructed years before. I hurried to the backyard, climbed up to my tree house, and decided not to go unless my tree house went too. I would keep the tree house to myself, and then I would be happy.

Just then my neighbor Logan arrived to say goodbye. "I wish you could stay, but I know you'll have even more fun at your new house," he said sadly.

Suddenly, I began to think of someone beside myself. I thought about my house, my yard, and my neighbors. I would miss everything, but I was going to get a new house, a new yard, and new neighbors. Logan, though, was just losing a friend. I realized then that Logan needed the tree house more than I did.

"Goodbye, Logan. Take care of the tree house," I said. "It's all yours."

The smile on Logan's face made me feel much better.

Total Corrects: _____ Errors: _____

AIMSweb
Reading Curriculum-Based Measurement (R-CBM)
Directions
R-CBM Standard Directions for 1-Minute Administration

1. Place the unnumbered copy in front of the student.

2. Place the numbered copy on a clipboard and position so the student cannot see what the examiner records.

3. Say these specific directions to the student:

"When I say begin, start reading out loud at the top of the page. Read across the page (demonstrate by pointing). Try to read each word. If you come to a word you don't know, I'll tell it to you. Be sure to do your best reading. Are there any questions? (Pause.)"

4. Say:

"Begin" and start your stopwatch when the student says the first word. If the student fails to say the first word after 3 seconds, tell them the word, mark it as incorrect, then start your stopwatch.

5. Follow along on the examiner copy. Put a slash (/) through words read incorrectly

6. At the end of 1 minute, place a bracket (|) after the last word and say, "Stop."
 7. Score and summarize by writing WRC/errors.

Benchmark Period #3 – Spring
Grade 4 AIMSweb R-CBM Passage 1 of 3

As soon as the temperature drops, people start getting excited up in
 12 Nome, Alaska. They never go to bed at night without peeking out their
 25 windows first. They want to see what the weather is doing. If a light
 39 snow is falling, they know that by morning the roads will be dangerous.
 52 That's where the sled dogs come into play.
 60 Sled dogs are fun, peppy, medium-sized dogs. Their colors are
 71 different, but they all have thick, downy coats of fur. The dogs' tails curl
 85 up when they are excited.
 90 There's nothing a sled dog loves more than the cold, fierce winds of
 103 winter. Even though most owners build shelters for their sled dogs, the
 115 dogs prefer to sleep outside. They tuck their noses into their tails. They
 128 snuggle their bodies deep in the snow.
 135 Sled dogs are playful, intelligent, and very vocal. They do not bark.
 147 Instead, they howl like wolves. It's not uncommon for a pack of sled
 160 dogs to have a group howl at sunset and sunrise.
 170 A person who owns sled dogs can be sure that their sleep will be
 184 disturbed on the mornings after a deep snow has fallen. The dogs will
 197 be up on the roofs of their doghouses, welcoming the snow with their
 210 long yows of anticipation. "Wake up, wake up, WAKE UP!" They seem
 222 to be howling. "We want to play in the snow!"
 232 The two most important things in a sled dog's life are running and
 245 pulling. Quite simply, that is what they are born to do.
 256 A sled dog will like nothing better than to trot in front of a person on
 272 skis or a sled filled with supplies. They've been known to race with their
 286 owners on bikes or rollerblades. Pulling is a good way for them to get
 300 exercise and stay in shape all summer long. It's also great for the dogs'
 315 owners.
 327 Together the dog and person team can romp and play in many
 338 ways during the snowless months. Nothing beats the thrill, however, of
 348 winter's return and a dog sled run through the snow.

Total Corrects: _____
 Errors: _____

Benchmark Period #2 – Winter
Grade 4 AIMSweb R-CBM Passage 1 of 3

AIMSweb
Reading Curriculum-Based Measurement (R-CBM)
Directions
R-CBM Standard Directions for 1-Minute Administration

1. Place the unnumbered copy in front of the student.
2. Place the numbered copy on a clipboard and position so the student cannot see what the examiner records.
3. Say these specific directions to the student:

“When I say begin, start reading out loud at the top of the page. Read across the page (demonstrate by pointing). Try to read each word. If you come to a word you don’t know, I’ll tell it to you. Be sure to do your best reading. Are there any questions? (Pause.)”
4. Say:

“Begin” and start your stopwatch when the student says the first word. If the student fails to say the first word after 3 seconds, tell them the word, mark it as incorrect, then start your stopwatch.
5. Follow along on the examiner copy. Put a slash (/) through words read incorrectly
6. At the end of 1 minute, place a bracket (]) after the last word and say, “Stop.”
7. Score and summarize by writing WRC/errors.

As soon as the temperature drops, people start getting excited up in Nome, Alaska. They never go to bed at night without peeking out their windows first. They want to see what the weather is doing. If a light snow is falling, they know that by morning the roads will be dangerous. That’s where the sled dogs come into play.	12 25 39 52 60
Sled dogs are fun, peppy, medium-sized dogs. Their colors are different, but they all have thick, downy coats of fur. The dogs’ tails curl up when they are excited.	71 85 90
There’s nothing a sled dog loves more than the cold, fierce winds of winter. Even though most owners build shelters for their sled dogs, the dogs prefer to sleep outside. They tuck their noses into their tails. They snuggle their bodies deep in the snow.	103 115 128 135
Sled dogs are playful, intelligent, and very vocal. They do not bark. Instead, they howl like wolves. It’s not uncommon for a pack of sled dogs to have a group howl at sunset and sunrise.	147 160 170
A person who owns sled dogs can be sure that their sleep will be disturbed on the mornings after a deep snow has fallen. The dogs will be up on the roofs of their doghouses, welcoming the snow with their long yowls of anticipation. “Wake up, wake up, WAKE UP!” They seem to be howling. “We want to play in the snow!”	184 197 210 222 232
The two most important things in a sled dog’s life are running and pulling. Quite simply, that is what they are born to do.	245 256
A sled dog will like nothing better than to trot in front of a person on skis or a sled filled with supplies. They’ve been known to race with their owners on bikes or rollerblades. Pulling is a good way for them to get exercise and stay in shape all summer long. It’s also great for the dogs’ owners.	272 286 300 314 315
Together the dog and person team can romp and play in many ways during the snowless months. Nothing beats the thrill, however, of winter’s return and a dog sled run through the snow.	327 338 348

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Benchmark Period #2 – Winter
Grade 4 AIMSweb R-CBM Passage 3 of 3

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27 our old neighborhood and moved to a new one. We packed my dresser,
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48 house, boxes were piled high like building blocks.
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110 bedroom, I noticed a large scratch on the hardwood floor. That was
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171 walls and the light fixtures on the ceilings.
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220 I constructed years before. I hurried to the backyard, climbed up to my
234 tree house, and decided not to go unless my tree house went too. I
247 would keep the tree house to myself, and then I would be happy.
259 Just then my neighbor Logan arrived to say goodbye. "I wish you
274 could stay, but I know you'll have even more fun at your new house," he
276 said sadly.
287 Suddenly, I began to think of someone beside myself. I thought
299 about my house, my yard, and my neighbors. I would miss everything,
314 but I was going to get a new house, a new yard, and new neighbors.
326 Logan, though, was just losing a friend. I realized then that Logan
334 needed the tree house more than I did.
346 "Goodbye, Logan. Take care of the tree house," I said. "It's all
347 yours."
357 The smile on Logan's face made me feel much better.

Total Corrects: _____
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Benchmark Period #2 – Winter
Grade 4 AIMSweb R-CBM Passage 2 of 3

13 Charlie Clark had been a mailman for thirty years. He was used to
24 delivering mail in all types of weather. He'd delivered letters on
33 delightful days, and he'd delivered letters on dreadful days.
47 Charlie was proud of his work and happy with his job. Never, in all
61 his years as a mailman, had Charlie ever had a problem with a mailbox.
71 Other mailmen complained about mailboxes on their routes, but not
72 Charlie.
85 He didn't have any worries until one day when he noticed there was
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