**ORF Practice #1**

**Benchmark 3.2**
**DIBELS™ Oral Reading Fluency**

**The Sand Castle**

My uncle, my dad, and my brother and I built a giant sand castle at the beach. First we picked a spot far from the big waves. Then we got out buckets and shovels. We drew a line to show where it would be. It was going to be big!

We all brought buckets of wet sand to make the walls. We scooped out holes for lakes and ditches. We made roads and a moat around the walls. We made molds for the buildings by filling the buckets with wet sand. We had to keep everything wet so it wouldn’t fall down. We had to work fast!

Then we filled up the holes with water. We had to do it over and over. Finally my dad found a piece of plastic. He laid it down in the holes. It kept the water from draining away so fast.

Finally we put shells, feathers, and rocks on the castle. We added driftwood roofs. We placed plants around the walls. We even found a flag to fly from the tower. We gave it a name. We called it The Beach Castle.

The seagulls walked around it. I think they wanted to live in it. Then the tide came in and waves crashed over it. A few feathers and rocks were all that was left.

**ORF Practice #2**

**Ice Cream**

When it is too hot outside, cold ice cream cools me off. I like strawberry the best, but rocky road is good, too. My brother likes bubble gum and vanilla.

The ice cream man comes down our street in the summer. When he gets close he rings his bell. All the kids hear the bell. They get some money and go outside and wait. They sit on the sidewalk until he comes. All of the kids want to buy some cold ice cream to eat.

The ice cream man has drumsticks, ice cream bars and bonbons. His ice cream tastes good. I like bonbons best.

My mother makes the very best ice cream of all. She uses our old ice cream freezer. She puts milk, sugar and eggs inside. She puts lots of ice inside, too.

I get to turn the handle. My hand gets cold and it takes a long time. My arm gets very tired turning the handle. Finally the ice cream is ready to eat. My mom lets me lick the ice cream paddle.

I think the very first taste is the best.

Yum! That tastes great!