Dynamic Indicators of Basic Early Literacy Skills 6th Edition

DIBELS

First Grade Student Materials
DIBELS Benchmark Assessment

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Available:
http://dibels.uoregon.edu/

Instructions:
These are reusable student stimulus materials. Make one copy for each person who is doing the benchmark testing. They can be laminated and comb bound for reuse.

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Spring Is Coming

It has been so cold this winter. The wind blew and blew. It rained and rained. The days have been gray and dark. I had to wear mittens and a hat to school every day. It even snowed twice.

At first winter was fun. Now I’m tired of the cold. It has been too cold and wet to play outside. At school, we sit in the library and read during recess. After school I just stay in the house and play. I don’t want to play inside anymore.

But today was nice. The sun was shining brightly even though it was still cold. The wind didn’t blow. My friends and I played kick ball at recess. We had to take off our jackets because we were warm. We even got hot and thirsty.

On the way home from school I saw a purple flower on our street. It was blooming in the grass. I told my mother about it. She wanted me to show it to her. She bent down and touched it.

“Come sniff this,” she said. It smelled like perfume and sun all mixed together. “Spring must be right around the corner,” she said. “This is a crocus. It’s one of the first flowers of spring.”

I can’t wait for spring.
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!
Having a Checkup

I don’t mind going to my doctor’s office. There are lots of things to do while we wait. My doctor has puzzles I like to put together. There is a big fish tank in the waiting room. It has yellow and black angel fish and a pretty blue fish. When I stare at the fish they stare back at me.

Every door has an animal painted on it. Inside there are chairs that look like zebras, tigers, or lions. Even the nurse wears a jacket with animals on it. They must like animals.

Then I have my checkup. First I stand on the scale. Then the nurse measures me. She looks in my ears. Then she asks questions about how I feel. My mother helps me with the answers if I’m not sure.

My doctor has taken care of me since I was a baby. She comes in when the nurse is done. She asks more questions. She says I look very healthy and won’t need to come back until next year.

I like having a checkup when I’m not sick. I didn’t even have to have a shot. And the nurse gave me some cool animal stickers.
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The Block Party

We had a big party on my street last weekend. We didn’t have to dress up or bring presents. There was food, music, and games. The party was so big it took up almost the whole street. There were signs across the ends of the street to stop the cars from driving on the street. It was safe to play in the street because there were no cars. The party was called a block party.

Lots and lots of people came to the block party. All of the people shared their food. There was so much food to eat. One whole table was filled with desserts. There was ice cream, apple pie, cookies, and angel food cake. I had cookies and ice cream. My mom said that was enough.

There was music at the block party. A band played. People danced in the street. There were games at the block party, too. You could play ball, run races, or play tag. If you didn’t want to play the games you could just watch the fun.

My dad and mom had fun, too. They said they would like to have a block party again next year. They liked talking to our neighbors. I liked playing with my friends. It was lots and lots of fun. I want to do it again next year, too.
The Sand Castle

My uncle, my dad, 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.
Our Sick Kitty

Our kitten was sick. She would not eat and she stopped drinking. She did not purr anymore. She wanted to sleep all the time. She cried if I touched her.

Dad said, “We need to take her to the vet.” The vet is an animal doctor.

I held her in the cat carrier. I kept her wrapped in a fuzzy blanket. I talked to her because she does not like to ride in the car. But this time she was so sick she was quiet the whole ride.

When we arrived at the animal clinic, Dad took the carrier inside. The vet checked her all over. She took her temperature. She said our kitten had a feline virus. She gave us some medicine our kitten had to swallow. She told us to put the medicine in her food. She said to give our kitten lots of water.

We drove home. We made her take the medicine. She went right to sleep. Dad said she could stay in my bedroom until she got better. She usually sleeps on the back porch. When I woke up I heard my kitten purring. I looked down at her and saw her watching me. I felt so happy because my kitten was better. She does not like to be sick.