



Dynamic Indicators of Basic Early Literacy Skills 8th Edition

Australasian Version

Benchmark

Grade 1

AU-Year 1 | NZ-Year 2

Student Materials

t n f y I R D G Y V

r b P L Z i c A O J

p T x K a v M U Q h

g N j X s C H q o m

S B z e u E F V d k

R U X h y O q t m S

x K e c T G Z r g P

L Q s k N J i p A D

Y a f I H V n v E F

V d b M j o u C B z

hap

lum

tib	rep	hab	com	tep
tut	nup	sep	dat	nen
hon	yan	nop	sug	ut
teg	nug	sim	tet	sab
hig	lut	nim	neg	rop
hode	tur	wat	pide	tage
pom	yate	seb	mur	sote
von	rud	lum	sorm	fab
hade	nud	op	mame	wom
reb	vate	ib	lish	ven
hurk	gron	lurt	hish	fub
flin	whot	lale	bab	nirk
fibe	vort	chish	knent	pish
seck	thamp	plig	pife	hilk
warb	phad	frent	fobe	frant

no	they	is	we	it
if	one	but	not	has
for	there	a	you	be
wall	help	father	call	black
alive	sports	meeting	above	island
came	stop	show	open	sky
further	front	story	always	feed
station	deep	across	paper	driver
powerful	double	still	often	top
first	note	count	none	against
shown	head	room	same	sure
off	nice	speak	distance	right
line	stay	allow	come	she
turn	peace	well	bank	hard
news	engine	race	heat	other
never	east	team	rose	when
party	share	complete	sea	high
switch	spent	job	listen	sick
getting	film	think	break	eat
huge	while	fear	wave	bit
morning	hole	safe	enter	picture

Lucky Day

Bobby was on his way home from school one day. On his walk, he saw something purple in the snow. He stopped and stared. He thought he was seeing things. Purple in the snow? It couldn't be what it seemed to be, could it?

He bent down in the snow and quickly dug it out. It was a five-dollar note. He carefully smoothed it flat.

He wondered if it was real money or just play money. It looked real. That made him feel good. This was his lucky day.

But then he felt bad. He knew that if he ever lost five dollars he would cry and cry. Once, he had dropped a dollar on the ground, and it had rolled into the drain. He never saw that dollar again.

What was it like to lose five dollars at one time? Whoever lost the money was having an unlucky day. But this was Bobby's lucky day. He had no way to find the owner, so the money was his to keep.

e	h	c	v	T	P	D	L	K	V
s	g	M	G	X	i	f	I	B	z
u	A	H	Y	o	k	R	j	Z	d
b	N	F	Q	r	S	O	q	t	p
C	x	J	a	m	E	U	Z	n	y
E	F	V	n	b	H	z	i	p	S
O	Y	o	c	I	U	X	d	g	N
j	Q	h	v	M	K	a	f	A	B
J	t	m	C	D	V	r	k	P	G
V	s	y	R	L	e	u	T	x	q

hap

lum

rit	dut	rin	nop	tob
hab	tib	mun	tup	rem
hin	fom	nid	rop	nup
nen	nim	sug	gan	nem
hon	rep	hap	nin	et
dop	yar	nibe	hote	ter
pom	mag	yat	lib	yot
cug	nale	hup	terb	nume
nage	ag	sorm	reg	narm
hurn	ging	ib	ling	thon
spom	mern	derd	surk	tast
rolk	geg	wup	yun	wum
serd	clim	twint	trond	nasp
cabe	glet	quist	pode	kort
swint	trist	mirm	slet	bame

on	is	by	it	one
for	more	at	but	with
we	this	if	has	in
home	bad	own	light	into
guess	between	travel	driver	move
again	chain	play	draw	race
third	snow	land	secret	food
safety	peace	floor	learn	season
next	mouth	glass	help	seen
heavy	last	hand	today	clean
normal	get	point	class	even
about	piece	ago	fight	came
learned	over	pretty	maybe	give
then	began	see	yourself	while
evil	none	train	art	carry
people	thing	wild	wish	high
best	trip	useful	meeting	speed
girl	she	held	straight	mind
six	warning	less	coast	room
foot	appear	quick	station	parties
send	post	western	perfect	summer

Jack and Jill

Jack and his sister were teased about their names. Jack's sister was named Jill. That made them Jack and Jill like in the old nursery rhyme. The other kids thought their names were very funny.

The other kids would ask them if they were on their way to climb a hill. They would also ask if their mother sent them to fetch a pail of water.

Jack would shake his head no. Jill would hold her head high and not say a word. They tried not to get mad. They knew that getting mad just makes teasing worse. But that didn't stop the teasing.

The kids would tell Jack to watch his step. "Don't fall down the hill," they would say. If Jack tripped, the kids would ask if he had broken his crown. Jill got teased just as much. "Don't go tumbling after your brother," they would say.

But Jack and Jill just smiled. They liked their names just fine. They liked the nursery rhyme, too. Most of all they were glad that they could get water from the tap anytime they wanted. No hill. No pail. No problem.

i n c k C R D F Y Q

d y M U V a f S B J

u A x z t g P j X h

b N G Z r T H K e m

I O q o p E L V s v

N L Q r y D J i u T

O z o p S j X n k P

G Z s g E Y e m I B

K t c C H V h v R F

V d b M U a f A x q

hap

lum

rem	nep	lom	rit	sim
pon	het	tig	tib	lun
sab	rep	gan	sig	dit
rab	san	neg	lan	mun
ped	nin	hap	nen	yan
von	nibe	dort	corm	nur
nork	rame	mim	vin	nade
dern	wem	dap	rup	fod
deg	fet	nume	sade	teb
ven	mub	dant	kor	flin
thag	dorn	gop	mard	ked
tirk	fime	prab	nast	mog
gurp	dond	swist	prent	twint
chep	wune	sming	deld	murd
vime	yane	shish	nilt	whab

of	by	this	for	to
was	we	an	the	one
no	there	you	is	more
still	play	list	king	plans
write	meaning	show	dream	said
nearly	able	handle	rock	run
test	quick	view	maybe	go
seen	answer	try	river	table
saying	note	middle	around	summer
men	behind	game	join	path
bear	happy	morning	give	me
need	doctor	team	four	sky
say	white	straight	waiting	minute
picture	drive	see	gone	look
hour	date	food	most	himself
foot	daily	face	she	keeping
ice	arm	circle	stop	other
best	needs	mine	last	school
blue	dry	safety	fixed	start
drink	born	trust	felt	band
leader	step	friend	hotel	follow

Our Pond

I have a pond in my garden and there are lots of fish in it. There are lights in the pond. They light up the garden at night.

My grandpa helped my dad build this pond many years ago. They used a lot of tools to make a big hole in the ground.

My dad said it was hard work, but he is happy he did it. He said it took them three weeks to finish the pond. They put flowers all around the pond so that it would look nice.

Everyone stops to look at the pond when they come to our house. They always ask about the fish in the pond. My dad tells them about every fish and when he got it.

He also tells them he wants to add more fish. If he puts more fish in there, it might be too many fish. He shows them the lights and how he can make them change colours. My dad loves to talk about his pond.