

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Date \_\_\_\_\_

## READING FOR FLUENCY

**The Jungle Book****Below is an excerpt from *The Jungle Book*, by Rudyard Kipling.****Step One:** Have a partner time you for one minute as you read the passage, and list the number of words you've read (shown in brown on each line). Then, summarize the passage on page two.**Step Two:** Repeat the process in Step One. After your second reading, use another color (pen or colored pencil) to add more details to your summary.

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|---------|---|
| Reader: | Words per minute (first read-through):  |
| Timer:  | Words per minute (second read-through): |

It was seven o'clock of a very warm evening in the Seeonee hills when Father Wolf woke up from his day's rest, scratched himself, yawned, and spread out his paws one after the other to get rid of the sleepy feeling in their tips. Mother Wolf lay with her big gray nose dropped across her four tumbling, squealing cubs, and the moon shone into the mouth of the cave where they all lived. "Augrh!" said Father Wolf. "It is time to hunt again." He was going to spring down hill when a little shadow with a bushy tail crossed the threshold and whined: "Good luck go with you, O Chief of the Wolves. And good luck and strong white teeth go with noble children that they may never forget the hungry in this world."

It was the jackal-Tabaqui, the Dish-licker-and the wolves of India despise Tabaqui because he runs about making mischief, and telling tales, and eating rags and pieces of leather from the village rubbish-heaps. But they are afraid of him too, because Tabaqui, more than anyone else in the jungle, is apt to go mad, and then he forgets that he was ever afraid of anyone, and runs through the forest biting everything in his way. Even the tiger runs and hides when little Tabaqui goes mad, for madness is the most disgraceful thing that can overtake a wild creature. We call it hydrophobia, but they call it dewanee-the madness-and run.

