

READ ALOUD RESOURCE OUTLINE:

- Passage with the word count for teachers to track students' oral reading practice.
- Additional information about the passage and other resources.
- Passage for students to practice reading aloud.

Tuck Everlasting, Chapter 1

The first week of August hangs at the very top of summer, the top	14
of the live-long year, like the highest seat of a Ferris wheel when	28
it pauses in its turning. The weeks that come before are only a	41
climb from balmy spring, and those that follow a drop to the chill	54
of autumn, but the first week of August is motionless, and hot. It	67
is curiously silent, too, with blank white dawns and glaring noons,	78
and sunsets smeared with too much color. Often at night there is	90
lightning, but it quivers all alone. There is no thunder, no relieving	102
rain. These are strange and breathless days, the dog days, when	113
people are led to do things they are sure to be sorry for after. One	128
day at that time, not so very long ago, three things happened and	141
at first there appeared to be no connection between them. At	152
dawn, Mae Tuck set out on her horse for the wood at the edge of	167
the village of Treegap. She was going there, as she did once every	180
ten years, to meet her two sons, Miles and Jesse. At noontime,	192

Winnie Foster, whose family owned the Treegap wood, lost her	202
patience at last and decided to think about running away. And at	214
sunset a stranger appeared at the Fosters' gate. He was looking	225
for someone, but he didn't say who. No connection, you would	236
agree. But things can come together in strange ways. The wood	247
was at the center, the hub of the wheel. All wheels must have a	261
hub. A Ferris wheel has one, as the sun is the hub of the wheeling	276
calendar.	277

Tuck Everlasting, Chapter 1

By Natalie Babbitt

- Lexile® oral readability measure of the oral reading excerpt (277 words): 730L
- Lexile® text measure of the complete book: 770L

Words to Practice:

- balmy
- quivers
- relieving
- connection
- patience

Other Books By Natalie Babbitt:

- *The Eyes of the Amaryllis* | Lexile text measure: 840L
- *Bub, or the Very Best Thing* | Lexile text measure: 510L
- *The Moon Over High Street* | Lexile text measure: 740L
- *The Search For Delicious* | Lexile text measure: 910L
- *The Devil's Storybook* | Lexile text measure: 910L
- *Jack Plank Tells Tales* | Lexile text measure: 860L

Tuck Everlasting, Chapter 1

The first week of August hangs at the very top of summer, the top of the live-long year, like the highest seat of a Ferris wheel when it pauses in its turning. The weeks that come before are only a climb from balmy spring, and those that follow a drop to the chill of autumn, but the first week of August is motionless, and hot. It is curiously silent, too, with blank white dawns and glaring noons, and sunsets smeared with too much color. Often at night there is lightning, but it quivers all alone. There is no thunder, no relieving rain. These are strange and breathless days, the dog days, when people are led to do things they are sure to be sorry for after. One day at that time, not so very long ago, three things happened and at first there appeared to be no connection between them. At dawn, Mae Tuck set out on her horse for the wood at the edge of the village of Treegap. She was going there, as she did once every ten years, to meet her two sons, Miles and Jesse. At noontime, Winnie Foster, whose family owned the Treegap wood, lost her patience at last and decided to think about running away. And at sunset a stranger appeared at the Fosters' gate. He was looking for someone, but he didn't say who. No connection, you would agree. But things can come together in strange ways. The wood was at the center, the hub of the wheel. All wheels must have a hub. A Ferris wheel has one, as the sun is the hub of the wheeling calendar.