

**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.

***Bridge to Terabithia, Chapter 3***

Jess didn't see Leslie Burke again except from a distance until the	12
first day of school, the following Tuesday, when Mr. Turner	22
brought her down to Mrs. Myers' fifth-grade class at Lark Creek	34
Elementary.	35
Leslie was still dressed in the faded cutoffs and the blue undershirt.	47
She had sneakers on her feet but no socks. Surprise swooshed up	59
from the class like steam from a released radiator cap. They were	71
all sitting there primly dressed in their spring Sunday best. Even	82
Jess wore his one pair of corduroys and an ironed shirt.	93
The reaction didn't seem to bother her. She stood there in front,	105
her eyes saying, "OK, friends, here I am," in answer to their open-	118
mouthed stares while Mrs. Myers fluttered about trying to figure	128
where to put the extra desk. The room was a small basement one,	141
and five rows of six desks already filled it more than comfortably.	153
"Thirty-one," Mrs. Myers kept mumbling over her double chin,	163

“thirty-one. No one else has more than twenty-nine.” She finally	175
decided to put the desk up against the side wall near the front.	188
“Just there for now - uh - Leslie. It’s the best we can do - for now.	202
This is a very crowded classroom.”	208
She swung a pointed glance at Mr. Turner’s retreating form. Leslie	219
waited quietly until the seventh-grade boy who’d been sent down	230
with the extra desk scraped it into position hard against the	241
radiator and under the first window.	247

## ***Bridge to Terabithia*, Chapter 3**

**By Katherine Paterson**

- Lexile® oral readability measure of the oral reading excerpt (247 words): 810L
- Lexile® text measure of the complete book: 810L

### **Words to Practice:**

- faded cutoffs
- like steam from a released radiator cap
- primly
- fluttered
- pointed glance
- retreating

### **Other Books By Katherine Paterson:**

- *Flip-Flop Girl* | Lexile text measure: 720L
- *My Brigadista Year* | Lexile text measure: 830L

### ***Bridge to Terabithia, Chapter 3***

Jess didn't see Leslie Burke again except from a distance until the first day of school, the following Tuesday, when Mr. Turner brought her down to Mrs. Myers' fifth-grade class at Lark Creek Elementary.

Leslie was still dressed in the faded cutoffs and the blue undershirt. She had sneakers on her feet but no socks. Surprise swooshed up from the class like steam from a released radiator cap. They were all sitting there primly dressed in their spring Sunday best. Even Jess wore his one pair of corduroys and an ironed shirt.

The reaction didn't seem to bother her. She stood there in front, her eyes saying, "OK, friends, here I am," in answer to their open-mouthed stares while Mrs. Myers fluttered about trying to figure where to put the extra desk. The room was a small basement one, and five rows of six desks already filled it more than comfortably.

"Thirty-one," Mrs. Myers kept mumbling over her double chin, "thirty-one. No one else has more than twenty-nine." She finally decided to put the desk up against the side wall near the front. "Just there for now - uh - Leslie. It's the best we can do - for now. This is a very crowded classroom."

She swung a pointed glance at Mr. Turner's retreating form. Leslie waited quietly until the seventh-grade boy who'd been sent down with the extra desk scraped it into position hard against the radiator and under the first window.