

FLUENCY ACTIVITIES

Directions: Included are a series of Really Silly Stories (RSS) broken into sections. 50 to 60-word sections. Students are to read one section every day. In each section, 30 and 40-word increments are designated with bold-faced type and underlines. The first **word** = 30 words. The second **word** = 40 words.

First, read the entire section out loud for students. Then, students reads that day's excerpt out loud independently. Stop at the student's designated target level (either 30 or 40 words). Do this 3 times, recording the time after each reading. Record daily times on a graph.



Students should start out at 30 words. When students consistently reach 12 seconds, move up to the next level.) If working in small groups, students should partner. One student is the timer while the other student is the reader. After three attempts, students change roles.

The next day: The next day, have students review the previous day's story excerpt (either silently or out loud). Then, move to that days story excerpt. Use the repeated reading technique described above.

ATOS 1.0

BIFF, BOPPER, AND THE FROG

Day 1

Biff saw Bopper. He said, “Hi Bopper.”

“Hi Biff,” said Bopper. “Let’s play on the swing.”

“Okay,” said Biff.

Biff and Bopper went to the swing. At the swing **they** saw a big frog. It was sitting on the **swing**.

Day 2

Biff said, “Hi Frog.”

Frog said, “Hi.”

“We want to swing,” said Bopper.

“Yes,” said Biff. “We want to swing.”

“But I am on the swing,” said Frog. “I **am** sitting here.”

“But we want to swing,” said Biff **loudly**.

Day 3

“What will we do?” asked Bopper. “We want to swing but Frog is there. He’s on the swing. He’s just sitting there. He won’t get off.”

“Let’s try scaring him,” said Bopper.

“That is a great idea,” said Biff loudly.

Day 4

Biff and Bopper walked up to Frog. He was sitting on the swing. They said, “Boo!” They said it very loud.

Frog looked at Biff and Bopper. He said, “Boo yourself!” Biff and Bopper got scared. They quickly ran home.

Day 5

“What will we do?” asked Bopper. “We want to swing but Frog is there. He’s on the swing. He’s just sitting there. He won’t get off.”

“Let’s try scaring him,” said Bopper.

“That is a great idea,” said Biff loudly.

Day 6

Frog was on the swing. Biff and Bopper wanted to swing.

“Get off the swing,” Biff shouted.

“Yes,” said Bopper. “Get off the swing!”

Frog pointed. “Why don’t you use the other swing?”

“Oh,” said Biff. “That’s a good idea.”

ATOS 1.1

BILLY, MONKEY, AND SOCKS**Day 1**

It was morning. Bill was getting reading for school. He was looking for his green socks.

“I can’t find my green socks!” yelled Bill.

Polly came in the room. **She** said, “What’s wrong Bill? I heard you yell. Did **you** yell?”

Day 2

“Yes,” said Bill. “Yes, I did yell.”

“What’s wrong Bill? Why did you yell?” asked Polly.

Bill said, “It’s morning. I’m trying to get ready for school. I can’t **find** my green socks.”

“Oh dear,” said Polly.

“Oh dear,” **said** Bill. “I’m sad. I’m sad because I can’t find my green socks.”

Day 3

“I’m sad too,” said Polly. “How can you go to school with no green socks?”

Just then, Monkey came in. Monkey said, “Hello Bill. Hello Polly.”

“Hello Monkey,” they **both** said.

“What’s wrong?” asked Monkey. “I heard you yell. **You** both look sad.”

Day 4

“We are sad,” Bill and Polly said.

“Why?” asked Monkey. “Why are you sad?”

Bill said, “We’re sad because it’s morning.”

Monkey asked, “You’re sad because it’s morning?”

“No,” **said** Bill. “I’m getting ready for school.”

Monkey asked, “You’re **sad** because you’re going to school?”

Day 5

“No,” said Bill. “I’m sad because I can’t find my green socks.”

“Oh,” said Monkey. “That’s sad.”

“Wait a minute,” said Bill. “What’s that on your feet?”

“On my **feet**?” asked Monkey.

“Yes,” said Bill. “What’s on your feet?”

“**Nothing**,” said Monkey.

Day 6

“They look like socks,” said Polly.

“Yes,” said Bill. “They look like socks.”

“Socks?” asked Monkey.

“Yes,” said Bill. “And they’re green.”

“Green?” asked Monkey.

“Yes,” said Bill. “And **they** look like my green socks.”

Day 7

“Yes,” said Polly. “They look like your green socks.”

Monkey asked, “Where did you put your green socks last?”

“I put them in my drawer,” said Bill.

“Well,” said **Monkey**, “these can’t be your green socks.”

“Why not?” asked **Bill**.

Day 8

“Because these are not in your drawer,” said Monkey.

“They’re not?” asked Bill.

“No,” said Monkey. “These green socks are on my feet. So, they can’t be your green **socks**.”

“He’s right,” said Polly. “These can’t be your socks. **Your** green socks were in your drawer.”

Day 9

“Oh dear,” said Bill.

“Oh dear,” said Polly.

Monkey said, “I have to go now. I have to get ready for school. I’m going to wear my new green socks.”

“Have a good day,” said Bill.

“I will,” said Monkey.

“See you at school,” said Polly.

“See you too,” said Monkey.

ATOS 1.2

JIM AND THE READING ELF

Day 1

Jim was playing football. He was playing quarterback. He had the ball. Big Bill ran at him. He was big. He was on the other team

“Hi Jim,” Big **Bill** said.

“Hi Big Bill,” Jim said. “What are you **doing**?”

Day 2

Big Bill said, “I’m going tackle you.”

“You are?” Jim asked.

“Yes, I am,” said Big Bill. “I’m going to jump on you. It’s going to hurt.

“Why would **you** do that Big Bill?” Jim asked. “Why are you **going** to tackle me?”

Day 3

“That’s what I do,” said Big Bill. He laughed.

Jim called out, “Help me, help me Dr. Johnson the magical reading elf!”

Dr. Johnson popped up. He was a reading elf appeared. He was 12 inches tall. “How can I help you Jim?” he asked.

Day 4

“I’m playing football,” said Jim.

“I see that,” said the reading elf.

“That big guy is going to tackle me,” he said.

“Oh my!” said Dr. Johnson. “That’s not good.”

Jim, said, “They’re going to tackle me hard. It’s going to hurt.”

Day 5

“Oh my!” Dr. Johnson said again.

He looked in his bag. He took out a book. “Here’s a book for you Jim.” He gave Jim a book.

“I don’t **think** that’s going,” said Jim.

“Well, how can I help **you** then?” asked Dr. Johnson.

Day 6

“Here you go elf boy,” said Jim. He gave the football to Dr. Johnson.

Dr. Johnson said, “Oh dear!” Big Bill ran at him. He tackled him. He tackled **him** hard. It hurt.

The reading elf lay on the **ground**. “Ouch!” he said. “That hurts!”

“Thanks reading elf,” said Jim. “I can take it from here.”

ATOS 1.4

DIRTY JOHN

Day 1

Dirty John likes to play in the mud. He likes to roll in dirt and play in the sand. He is a very dirty guy. He has dirt in his hair and dirt in his ears. One day John was eating cereal. Dirt fell from his hair. It fell in his cereal.

Day 2

Sally yelled at him, “Oh no! What’s wrong with you John? You are eating dirt with your cereal!”

John said, “I like dirt.”

“But you can’t eat dirt!” said Sally. “It is not healthy. You will get sick!”

“Oh,” said John. “I did not know that. Nobody ever told me that.”

Day 3

“If you read books you will know these things,” says Sally.

“Okay,” said John. He poured a glass of milk. He put a spoon of dirt in his milk. **He** stirred his milk.

“What are you doing?” Sally yelled.

“**I’m** drinking dirt flavored milk,” said John. “Yum! It’s my favorite.”

Day 4

“I just told you not to eat dirt,” said Sally. “It will make you sick!”

“Don’t you know anything, Sally?” John said. “I’m not eating dirt. I’m drinking dirt **flavored** milk.”

“It’s the same thing!” screamed Sally.

“No it’s **not**,” said John. “One is drinking. The other is eating.”

Day 5

“It still goes in the same place,” said Sally.

“It does?” asked John.

“Yes,” said Sally. “They both go in your stomach.”

“Oh,” said John. “Well I won’t put **dirt** in my milk anymore.”

“That’s good,” said Sally. “That **way** you won’t get sick. Would you like some ice cream?”

Day 6

“Yes please,” said John. He put a can on the table. There was mud in it. He put mud on his ice cream.

“What are you doing?” yelled Sally.

“**I** am putting mud on my ice cream. You didn’t **say** anything about mud. You just said dirt would make me sick.”

Day 7

“Don’t you know anything?” asked Sally. “Mud is dirt with water in it.”

“Oh,” said John. “I guess that explains it then.”

“Explains what?” asked Sally.

“It explains why my ice cream always tastes so dirty,” said John.

Sally said, “Oh dear.”

ATOS 1.5

BIFF, BOPPER, AND THE ZEBRA

Day 1

Biff was sleeping. Bopper ran into his room.

“Get up!” shouted Bopper. “It’s time to get out of bed!”

“What time is it?” asked Biff.

“It’s time to get up,” said Bopper. “It’s time to get out of bed.”

“What time is it?” asked Biff.

Day 2

“I don’t know,” said Bopper. “I can’t tell time.”

“How do you know it’s time to get out of bed?”

Bopper said to Biff. “Okay. Go back to sleep.”

“What?” asked Biff. “You just told me that it was time to get up.

You said it was time to get out of bed.”

Day 3

“Yes,” said Bopper. “That’s what I said.”

“Well?” asked Biff. “Is it time to get up or is it time to go to sleep?”

“I don’t know,” said Bopper.

Biff said to Bopper, “Why don’t you learn to tell **time**?”

Day 4

“That’s a good idea,” said Bopper. Then he said, “What should I tell time?”

“What?” asked Biff.

Bopper said, “You said I should tell time. What should I tell **time**?” He looked at Biff.

Biff shouted, “You silly bunny! **Time** is not a person. You can’t tell time anything!”

Day 5

“Then why did you tell me to tell him something?” Bopper said to Biff, “I am getting very confused. First you tell me to tell time. Then you tell **me** not to tell time. What should I do?”

Biff **started** to talk. Suddenly a large zebra jumped into the room.

Day 6

“Hey Bopper,” Biff said.

“What?” asked Bopper.

“There’s a large zebra in your room,” said Biff. “This story does not make any sense.

“You are right,” said Bopper. “This **is** the dumbest story I have ever read. “

“You **are** right,” Zebra said. “This is a really dumb story!” Then Zebra said, “Why don’t you ask Dr. Johnson to explain this story. He wrote it.”

Day 7

“Good idea, Zebra,” said Biff.

“Yes. That’s a good idea,” said Bopper. Bopper looked at Dr. Johnson. “Tell us” he said, why did you write such a dumb story?”

Dr. Johnson said, “What did you say? I wasn’t listening.”

“**This** story doesn’t make any sense,” said Biff.

Day 8

“That’s right,” said Bopper. “It is crazy. What is a zebra doing in my bedroom?”

“Time for the story to end,” said Dr. Johnson.

Biff, Bopper, and Zebra were angry. “This **is** a really bad story. You can’t just end it.”

“**The** end,” said Dr. Johnson. He started to leave.

“Wait,” shouted Zebra.

The end.

ATOS 1.5

SAM, PAM, AND THE ZEBRA

Day 1

Sam and Pam walked to school. On the way to school they saw a zebra. It was in a tree. “Look,” shouted Pam, “It’s a zebra. It’s in a **tree**. Run!”

The zebra jumped down from the tree. “Run” **shouted** Pam. “Run as fast as you can!”

Day 2

Pam and Sam started running. The zebra made a loud noise. The zebra started running.

“I hate zebras,” said Pam.

“Me too,” said Sam.

“I hate when they jump **from** trees,” said Pam.

“Yes,” said Sam. “I don’t like **it** when they jump from trees.”

Day 3

Sam and Pam ran very fast. The zebra ran after them.

“I’m going to get you,” Zebra said loudly.

“Why,” asked Sam. “Why are you going to get us?”

“**Because** I am a zebra,” said Zebra. “I am the **king** of the jungle.”

Day 4

“No!” said Pam. “You’re not the king of the jungle.”

They all stopped.

“What did you say?” asked Zebra.

“I said you’re not the king of the jungle,” Pam **said** to Zebra. “The lion is the king of the **jungle**, not zebras.”

Day 5

“Oh,” said Zebra. “Well, I am going to eat you!” he yelled.

“No,” said Sam. “Zebras eat grass!”

“Oh,” said Zebra. “Well I’m going to climb up a tree **and** jump on you!”

“No,” said Pam “Zebras do not **jump** from trees!”

Day 6

“They don’t?” asked Zebra.

“No!” said Pam. “Zebras can’t climb trees!”

“Why not?” asked Zebra. “Why can’t I climb trees?”

“Because you don’t have claws,” Pam said to Zebra. “**You** can’t climb trees.

“Why don’t I have claws?” Zebra **asked**. “What happened to my claws?”

Sam shouted. “You are a zebra! Zebras don’t have claws!”

“Oh,” said Zebra sadly. He walked away sadly.

ATOS 1.5

MAX WANTS A CANDY BAR

Day 1

“Hey Max,” said Bob, “Come here.”

“What do you want Bob?” Max asked.

“I want you to come over here,” said Bob.

Max walked over to Bob and said, “Here I am. What do you want?”

“I want you to give me a candy bar,” said Bob.

Day 2

“A candy bar?” asked Max. “You want me to give you a candy bar?”

“Yes,” said Bob. “I want you to give me a candy bar. That’s why I just said, give me a candy bar.”

Max pulled his candy bar out of his pocket. “This is my candy bar,” he said.

Day 3

“Yes,” said Bob. “Yes it is your candy bar.”

“And you want me to just give it to you?” asked Max.

“Yes,” said Bob. “Give it to me. Give me the candy bar.”

Max said, “But it’s my candy bar. It belongs to me.”

Day 4

“I know it is,” said Bob. “That’s why I asked you to give it to me. If it was my candy bar I would not have to ask you. So, give me your candy bar.”

“Wait a minute Bob,” Max said. “You didn’t ask me at all. You told me.

Day 5

You said, ‘Give me your candy bar.’ And you did not even say please.”

“I see,” said Bob. “Give me your candy bar right now please.”

“No,” said Max. “**I’m** not giving you my candy bar. You can’t have **it**.”

“Okay,” said Bob. “I guess I’ll get my own candy bar. Good bye Max.”

“Goodbye Bob. Have a great day.”

ATOS 1.5

BIFF AND BOPPER GO CAMPING

Day 1

One day Biff and Bopper decided to go camping. “Where should we go camping?” asked Biff.

“I think we should camp outside someplace,” said Bopper.

“Good idea,” Said Biff. “We need to go camping outside. Let’s go”

Biff and Bopper went outside. They were in the back yard.

“Well,” said Biff, “Here we are.”

Day 2

“Yes,” said Bopper, “Here we are. We are right here, in this spot.”

“That’s right,” said Biff. “We’re right here in this spot, and we’re camping.”

“I’m very happy right now Biff,” said Bopper.

“I’m happy too,” said Bopper.

“Well,” said Bopper, “We’re camping.” They both stood looking at each other. Bopper starting humming. Biff looked at his fingers. They looked around.

Day 3

Finally Bopper said, “Biff?”

“Yes Bopper.”

“What do we do next?”

“Don’t you know anything?” asked Biff. “We’re camping. So we have to camp. That’s what we do.”

“I **don’t** think I know how to camp, Biff,” said Bopper. “**How** do you do it?”

Day 4

Biff thought for awhile and said, “You light a fire, that’s what you do.”

“Okay Biff,” said Bopper. “Let’s light a fire so we can camp.”

Biff took out **some** matches. He looked around.

“What should we light on **fire**?” asked Bopper.

Day 5

Biff looked around some more. “Give me your socks, Bopper.”

Bopper took of his new socks. “Okay, Biff. Here are my new socks.”

“Thank you Bopper. You’re a wonderful person.”

“You’re welcome Biff. You’re a wonderful person too.”

He took Bopper’s socks. He put them on the ground. He lit them on fire with his matches.

Day 6

Bopper saw his new socks burning. “I don’t think I like camping,” Bopper said. “I don’t think I like it at all.”

“Should we stop camping then?” asked Biff.

“Yes,” said Bopper. “I think we’ve camped enough.”

“Okay,” said Biff. He stamped out the fire. “Here are your socks, Bopper.” He gave Bopper his socks back. They stopped camping, went inside, and watched TV.

TR 1.7

POLLY RIDES A BIKE

Day 1

Sam and Polly were sitting on the sofa. “Hey,” said Polly.

“What?” ask Sam.

“I’ve got an idea,” said Polly.

“What is it,” asked Sam. “What’s your great idea?”

“Let’s go for a bike ride,” said Polly.

Sam said, “That’s a great idea.” He waved his arms. He jumped up and down. “That’s a great idea. That’s the best I’ve ever heard!” he shouted.

Day 2

“Great!” said Polly. She jumped up and down. They both jumped up and down.

Sam and Polly ran out of the house. They ran to the garage. They opened the door. They were happy. They jumped up and down. They waved their arms.

Day 3

They ran to their bikes. They jumped on them.

Sam yelled, “Ouch!”

“What’s wrong?” asked Polly. “Why did you yell ouch?”

“Look,” said Sam. He pointed. There his bike seat wasn’t there. There was just a bar sticking up. “That’s why I yelled ouch,” said Sam. “There’s just a bar sticking up. That hurts. That really hurts to sit on.”

Day 4

“Oh dear,” said Polly. “This is terrible!”

“What should we do?” asked Sam. “The bike seat is missing. I can’t ride a bike without a bike seat.”

Polly said, “**I** know,” she said. “Let’s call Dr. J the reading **elf!**”

Day 5

“That’s a great idea Polly,” said Sam. “That’s the best ideas idea I’ve ever heard. He waved his arms. He jumped up and down. Sally waved her arms. She **jumped** up and down. They were both waving their arms. **They** were both jumping up and down.

Day 6

Sam and Polly held hands. They closed their eyes. They stamped their feet three times. They shouted, “Help us, help us Dr. J the reading elf!”

There was a **puff** of smoke. A little man appeared. He was 1 **foot** tall.

Day 7

The elf had a bald head. He wore glasses. He had a small beard. It was covered with oatmeal. He waved a spoon and shouted, “I was eating breakfast!”

“**Oh** Dr. J,” said Polly, “we need your help.”

“What **do** you need now?” said Dr. J the reading elf.

Day 8

Sam said, “My bike seat is gone.” He pointed to his bike.

The reading elf looked at the bike. “There’s no seat on your bike,” the elf said.

“Polly **said**, “That’s why we called you, elf boy!”

“But I’m **a** reading elf,” said Dr. J. “I’m not a bike elf! I help people read!”

Day 9

“Fine,” said Polly. Then she said, “Stand on the bike. Put your stomach where the bike seat should be.”

Dr. J asked “How will that help you find a **bike** seat. You should read some more books.”

“Be quiet,” **said** Polly.

Day 10

“Okay,” said Dr. J. He was not happy. “This is a dumbest idea I’ve ever heard.”

Sam jumped on his bike. Dr. J was where his bike seat should **have** been. He sat on Dr. J. “That is great,” **he** said. “This doesn’t hurt a bit.”

Day 11

“Ow!” yelled Dr. J. “That hurts!”

“Let’s go Polly,” said Sam.

“Ow, ow, ow!” screamed Dr. J

“Okay,” said Polly. “Let’s go for a bike ride. Let’s go for **a** real long bike ride.”

“Ow,” yelled Dr. J again. “**This** really hurts.”

Day 12

Sam and Polly rode down the street. “This is the best ideas you’ve ever had,” said Sam. “I’m happy.”

“I’m happy to,” said Polly.

“Ow!” said Dr. J. “I **don’t** feel very good!”

“Let’s go get some ice **cream**,” said Polly.

“Ow!” yelled Dr. J. “Watch out for the bumps!”

“That’s another great idea,” said Sam. This is the best days ever!

ATOS 1.9

BILL, CAT, AND MONKEY

Day 1

Bill got up in the morning. He went downstairs. He got a bowl, cereal, milk, and a spoon. He was about to sit down at the kitchen table when **he** noticed it. There was a monkey. It was sitting **in** his chair.

Day 2

Bill looked at the monkey. The monkey looked at Bill. Finally the monkey said to Bill, “What are you doing here?”

“What?” asked Bill.

“You heard me. What are **you** doing here?” said the monkey.

“I live here,” said **Bill**. “This is my house. That’s my chair.”

Day 3

“Oh,” said the monkey. “Could you pass me the sugar?”

“What?” asked Bill. “You want me to pass you the sugar?”

“If you wouldn’t mind,” said the monkey, “that **would** be nice.”

“Just who do you think you are?” **asked** Bill. He couldn’t believe it.

Day 4

“I’m the monkey,” said the monkey. “Now would you pass the sugar? It’s right there in front of you.”

Bill got angry. His face turned red. He stomped his **foot**. “Why should I pass you the sugar,” he yelled.

“**Because**,” said the monkey, “it’s right there in front of you. All you have to do is reach over and hand it to me.”

Day 5

“What are you doing in my kitchen?” yelled Bill.

“Hello?” said the monkey. “Anybody home? I’m eating breakfast. Don’t you know anything?”

“I know you’re eating breakfast,” said Bill.

“**Then** why did you ask?” asked monkey. “Did you know **my** corn flakes are getting soggy talking to you like this? Why don’t you go away.”

Day 6

“Oh!” Bill said. He was mad. “This is my house. You’re sitting in my kitchen chair. You’re eating my cornflakes, and you want me sugar. What’s wrong with you?”

“**Here** you go,” said the cat. She was sitting on **the** other side of the table. She pushed the bowl over to the Monkey. “He has no manners,” the cat said to the monkey.

Day 7

“None at all,” said the monkey. “He just comes barging in here demanding to know who we are, and then he won’t even pass the sugar.”

“Wait a minute,” **yelled** Bill. “Just wait a minute. You guys are animals!”

“**Oh**,” said the cat, “now he’s name calling.”

Day 8

“That’s not nice,” said the monkey.

“You’re right,” said the cat. She put her head into her bowl and licked up some milk, then washed her head with her paw.

“**But** you guys are animals,” said Bill, stomping his foot **and** waving his arms.

Day 9

“Right,” said the cat. “Do animals talk?”

Bill thought. “Well, no.”

“And do animals do this?” asked the monkey. He got up on the table and danced.

Bill scratched **his** head. “I guess not,” he said.

“Well then,” said **the** cat.

Day 10

“Well what?” asked Bill.

“I think you should say you’re sorry?”

“What?” asked Bill. “You want me so say I’m sorry?”

“I think you should,” said cat.

The cat **and** monkey went back to eating their breakfast.

“Oh dear,” **said** Bill. This is a crazy way to start the day.