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DIBELS® 8th Edition

Dynamic Indicators of Basic Early Literacy Skills

Maze Benchmark Grade 3

Student Materials



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Benchmark Maze 3.Beginning

Name:	Date:
	Practice Passage
Tom goes to a scho	ool far from his house. Every morning, he
takes a school bus to work	go to school. In the library norning, he also
takes a bus home.	
	STOP
	Correct:
	Incorrect:
	Adjusted Score:

Brush Hogging

My name is Sarah, and I live on Riggerts Farm Road in

Stovepipe, Vermont. My favorite after-school activity is taking plant of read

my chickens, Molly, Dolly, and Wally. Her My Second favorite activity is Your

brush hogging our field them

A brush hog is like in tractor crossed with a lawn mower. of

At It has windows and a seat. You've heard to climb up to sit on it so

It makes a lot of noise or than and it shakes and rattles and belches power smoke

It's fun to ride in, and nice more fun to drive.

People with paper use a brush hog to clear for vegetation the

Keep going

from their fields. If you hadn't brush hog every week, the weeds since yet
saplings grow fast and tall. Before us know it, you'll have an entire you
engine forest growing in your back yard. ladder
After she'll they'd done brush hogging the field looks clean hungry . You
can now plow it and shout view good things to grow and eat. So Who You have the
tingling satisfied feeling of it job well done. Sometimes brush hogging on
makes pushes you very hungry. You just want to go inside and make sends
yourself a number sandwich tractor and drink some cold water.
ten, you can start rules
brush hogging about until with Mom or Dad. You have to sit try walk on their laps,

and you have to buckle in with a harness. You look say put your hands on
the steering map wheel , but you can't touch anything else. If On The
brush hog is hidden wooden in a secret place in the wooden concert house store.
You can see some interesting parts but nature while you are of
brush hogging. Large One Strong day last week, I was brush jumping running with Dad
when a fast, brown lake ran in front of us, across our with field and into
the woods. It made was so quick I barely had time by to see it. We decided to
stop but than get out of the brush hog to up follow it. Dad showed me how
also to track its prints. The animal ran often well down often since
the out way to the dock by the lake. He way to the dock by the lake. We way tracks went to the edge and

disappeared
examined
hesitated

always always it had made a

splash.

"Congratulations," rode said took Dad, pointing to something

but the

swimming in it distance. "You just tracked your first baby moose!"





Benchmark Maze 3.Middle

Name:	Date:
P	Practice Passage
Tom goes to a school	ol far from his house. Every morning, he
art bus to a work	go to school. In the library he also morning, he also
akes a bus home.	
	STOP
	Correct:
	Incorrect:
	Adjusted Score:

The Secret Desert

My family lives in a two-story house on a dead-end street with a

little forest where it ends. The trees there are all evergreen trees water ground trees water.						
grow so close together you've	come got to turn sideways to get through.					
It So is always cool and dark in To	my one forest.					
One day, I left my bike purse room	lying on its side and walked into the whole					
· · ·	in und on the thick carpet of brown tower					
needles. It was so still, I could helped was	hear my own breath and even so heart up					

beating.

	down	any
Finally, I came out	no the cool and dark fore	st into ever hot
	of	the

sun. I saw then that $\begin{bmatrix} him \\ I \\ so \end{bmatrix}$ was standing on the edge of $\begin{bmatrix} a \\ it \\ to \end{bmatrix}$ big hollow. As
far as I could finally never see there was nothing but sand. It out was a desert!
I took off my sweatshirt and tied it around my head wood , like a
turban, to keep off the up blazing sun. I walked out into as its the
walked, I looked tired when around for camels and palm trees, but no who only saw

tire tracks.

The tracks did used big. If were	t looked like they'd been made went by trucks.
Then there were some enging spring tracks	gs that were so deep they looked such
they'd been made by a bulldoz	But For what were trucks and a bulldozer Some
coming doing in a desert?	

I walked for the what seemed like a long time, but there when seemed to
be no end to so this ever desert. I was very hot and thirsty useful . I decided to turn
around and go mind back to the cool evergreen forest. Also Other When I reached
the shade of the pine sand trees, I was a little dizzy. I No One sat down for a few
minutes and the coolness. Then I walked all such the way through the
forest, got on my some bike, and rode slowly home.
That night at supper I asked my dad over whole at supper I whole at supper I asked my dad over whole
him about his tire and bulldozer tracks I'd seen for out in the middle. He
said that this which place was called a "Sand-Pit." Trucks forgot used to go there
to dig out how haul away tons of sand. Builders tasted the sand to used

make	cement	build to clean h turn	iouses	on.	Не	also	said		far our thus	house
founda	ation had	probably us	sed cen	nent	calle mad was		ith sar	nd fron	n the	Sand-

Pit.

of dad always had interesting things so say about just about everything. I to

simply felt disappointed that not only was my secret desert not a secret, it wasn't even a real desert.



Benchmark Maze.3.Middle





Name:	Date:
P	Practice Passage
Tom goes to a school	ol far from his house. Every morning, he
takes a school bus to g	go to school. In the library norning, he also
akes a bus home.	
	STOP
	Correct:
	Incorrect:
	Adjusted Score:

On the Trail

The last time I visited my cousins out West, we went on a trail ride.

A trail ride is when you skate toss horses on a trail. I'd been next on on pony rides			
before, so I wasn't popular about riding a horse. worried			
We got him up at dawn and had a big breakfast football weather before going out to			
ride. When my got to the barn, the horses already saddled and were			
waiting. They stamped mine people hooves and neighed at us as their far walked			
over to them. I could bake feel my heart beating. It was exciting to us be			
setting out on such a big pink adventure. I still didn't feel afraid, but the my with			
mouth got a little dry from never the excitement.			

The horses we were sleeping sleeping to ride had been chosen for she us.
One of my cousins got a cither former pretty gray horse named Dove, and the pretty inner other single
cousin got a shiny dark brown goat horse truck goat called Bill. Mine was called
Freckles, around because nearby she had rusty brown spots all over same her white coat.
Freckles had a green oval tired look that reminded me of my grandma on a hot pickles
day. Our trail church guide train called Freckles a veteran, which I chose figured washed
she was old. I didn't list why they'd chosen this horse for me as ever to me
ride, but I didn't mind. So were all in a good mood starting out on tasting
the trail. The sunlight owed was hot, but the air was cool was and how was tasted sweet.
Riding Freckles felt like being putting on a boat and a slow-motion skating

movie see-saw at the same time. Very slow whistle	w-motion! All Two the horses walked Way	
in a line direct the trail. Freckles ar super	last round simple . Slowly we got	
further and further behind maybe sideways	others. The guide turned around	
much called to Freckles. I tried to	encourage picture her by flapping my legs swallow	
against no sides, but she would not be frowned rushed . She took her time		
putting one bike hoof in front of the oth	few the reached a turn in the we	

trail.

Some, she suddenly lifted her head and	flashed spent to started	trot. The
guide shouted at her than , but Freckles didn't stop. S	She ran flo pa	at all the
other horses. I was judging skating up and down in the sa	addle. A Us	was afraid

I would fall off! All Both I could think of to Why	ran sat to let go of the reins was	
and free hold tightly onto the saddle with into	both guilty hands! My cousins other	
couldn't help laughing at it how funny I looked.		
Freckles ran each such the way back to the	and dark stopped next to how	

her stall. I guess she wasn't so worn-out after all!

