“Ben's Loose Tooth”
Reading Aloud

When you read a story aloud, you'll want to sound your very best. Here are three skills to focus on when you read.

• Reading Accurately
  Be sure you read and pronounce words correctly.

• Comfortable Speed
  Try to read at a speed that's easy to listen to and understand. Don't read too fast or too slow.

• Expression
  Try not to read in a robotic, monotone voice. Vary the pitch, volume, and tone of your voice.

Directions

On the following page, you'll see a story titled, “Ben's Loose Tooth.” Read the story aloud to a friend, a classmate, a family member, or your teacher. Focus on accuracy, speed, and expression. Read it several times. Don't be discouraged if you struggle at first. Practice makes perfect!

How Did You Do?

Have your listener give you a score. He or she should rate each item on a scale of 1 to 5.

1 = Keep working on it.  3 = Not bad.  5 = You sounded amazing!

_______ Accuracy.  Most words were read and pronounced properly.

_______ Speed.  Words were read at a reasonable speed.

_______ Expression.  Pitch, volume, and tone sounded appropriate.
Ben's Loose Tooth
by Donna Latham

"I'm always last," Ben sighed. "Last to learn to whistle. Last to lose a tooth."

Ben's older sister, Kate, was always bossy. "Jiggle your teeth," she said. "Find one that's wiggly and wobbly."

Tooth by tooth, Ben jiggled. He wriggled the last tooth. "It's wiggly. It's wobbly!"

"Tug it," Kate said.

"Uh!" Ben mumbled. "It's stuck in my gums."

"Hmmm." Kate scrunched her nose. "Munch that apple."

Ben took a bite. "Ouch! No luck."

"Hmmm," said Kate. She tapped her pinky against her chin. "I'll scare it out of you! That's how you get rid of hiccups. Maybe it works for teeth too."

Ben squeezed his eyes shut. He held his breath. He waited and waited. "Hey! When are you going to scare me?" He propped one eye open.

"How scary would it be if I told you?" Kate asked.

"Well—," Ben said.

"Boo!" cried Kate. She flapped her arms.

Ben's fingers flew to the tooth. He wriggled it. He jiggled it. "Blah! I'll never lose a tooth."

He hung his head. "I'll never learn to whistle, either."

"Whistle? I can teach you!" Kate said. "Pucker your lips. Leave a tiny space."

Ben scrunched his lips together.

"Perfect." Kate smiled. "Now, shoot the air out. Hard."

With all his might, Ben blasted air. Out burst a high note—with his tooth!