Progress Monitoring Probe 1

The Bakery

Light crept through the bedroom window and woke Josh up.	10
At first he was a bit disoriented and did not recognize the room,	23
but he quickly remembered where he was. Yesterday had been	33
moving day, and this was his new home.	41
"Today, I'll explore my new neighborhood and, with any	50
luck, I'll make some friends," he said to himself.	59
Josh jumped out of bed and pushed open the window. He	70
stretched and took a long, deep breath, and that's when he	81
noticed it. The air was filled with the most wonderful aroma.	92
"I've got to find out where that incredibly delicious smell is	103
coming from!" exclaimed Josh, as he threw on his clothes and	114
ran down the stairs.	118
In the kitchen, his stepmother and dad were conversing about	128
their plans for the day over breakfast.	135
"Did you notice that wonderful aroma?" his stepmother	143
asked.	144
"Absolutely," replied Josh, "and I'm going to investigate	152
where it's coming from as soon as I finish breakfast."	162
"That's not necessary," Dad said, "because I can tell you it's	173
the smell of fresh bread from a nearby bakery. In fact, I bought	186
these breakfast muffins there just a little while ago. You should	197
stop by and introduce yourself. Mr. Lee, the baker, really wants	208
you to meet his son."	213
After he had devoured his breakfast, Josh ambled down the	223
sidewalk toward the bakery. He found it at the corner where his	235
street intersected the main road. Inside the bakery, Josh saw a	246

Total words: _

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The Bakery (Continued)

Notes:

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"Today, I'll explore my new neighborhood and, with any luck, I'll make some friends," he said to himself.

Josh jumped out of bed and pushed open the window. He stretched and took a long, deep breath, and that's when he noticed it. The air was filled with the most wonderful aroma.

"I've got to find out where that incredibly delicious smell is coming from!" exclaimed Josh, as he threw on his clothes and ran down the stairs.

In the kitchen, his stepmother and dad were conversing about their plans for the day over breakfast.

"Did you notice that wonderful aroma?" his stepmother asked.

"Absolutely," replied Josh, "and I'm going to investigate where it's coming from as soon as I finish breakfast."

"That's not necessary," Dad said, "because I can tell you it's the smell of fresh bread from a nearby bakery. In fact, I bought these breakfast muffins there just a little while ago. You should stop by and introduce yourself. Mr. Lee, the baker, really wants you to meet his son."

After he had devoured his breakfast, Josh ambled down the sidewalk toward the bakery. He found it at the corner where his street intersected the main road. Inside the bakery, Josh saw a

counter where loaves of bread were stacked alongside muffins, cookies, and sweet rolls. They all smelled and looked mouthwateringly delicious.

Mr. Lee came out and welcomed Josh to the bakery. After they chatted for a while, he introduced Josh to Li-Young, his son. The two boys began talking and soon found they had many things in common. Li-Young offered to show Josh around the neighborhood, and they spent the morning roaming around together.

Josh headed home for lunch with a good feeling. He had, indeed, made a new friend, and what could be better than waking up each day to the smell of fresh-baked bread? He couldn't wait to learn more about his new neighborhood and meet more friends.