Progress Monitoring Probe 3

A Tour of Jewel Cave

260	"Don't worry," laughed their dad. "It's just the bats."
251	and ducked his head.
247	toward the group. Carlo grabbed Maria's hand, closed his eyes,
237	pitched noise. Some of the lanterns blew out as dark shapes flew
225	Suddenly, there was a rush of wind accompanied by a high-
214	boring," he whined.
211	"I want to leave, because I'm cold and Jewel Cave is
200	It was about that time that Carlo began to complain.
190	the light sparkled off them.
185	the crystals made strange, waxy formations. Maria loved the way
175	walked down some steep, wooden steps into a large room where
164	since parts of the winding path were slippery. Then the group
153	Leading the way, the guide advised everyone to be careful,
143	She had chosen rubber-soled boots, long pants, and a jacket.
132	tour guide. Maria was glad she was wearing suitable clothing.
122	"It's about forty-nine degrees in here year round," said the
111	blast of cold air.
107	down into the cave's depths. When the doors opened, she felt a
95	way. Maria felt her heart pounding as an elevator took them
84	At the cave's entrance, they each got a lantern to light their
72	ceilings. "That's why they call it Jewel Cave," he explained.
62	explained how crystals could be seen hanging from the cave's
52	said enthusiastically. On the way to the cave, Maria's dad had
41	father loved. "You're going to see some amazing formations," he
31	Cave National Monument. This was the kind of outing Maria's
21	and her five-year-old brother, Carlo, had just arrived at Jewel
9	"Ready to explore?" asked Maria's father. Maria, her dad,

A Tour of Jewel Cave (Continued)

"They like it here, too," said the tour guide. The bats passed	272
overhead, flying into another room.	277
"Now are you bored?" asked Maria.	283
"Don't you dare tease me," said Carlo, pulling her forward to 294	294
see what was up ahead.	299
When they got back home, Carlo told everyone how much he 310	310
enjoyed exploring the cave. He was already planning the things	320
he would see and do the next time they went to visit Jewel Cave.	334

A Tour of Jewel Cave

"Ready to explore?" asked Maria's father. Maria, her dad, and her five-year-old brother, Carlo, had just arrived at Jewel Cave National Monument. This was the kind of outing Maria's father loved. "You're going to see some amazing formations," he said enthusiastically. On the way to the cave, Maria's dad had explained how crystals could be seen hanging from the cave's ceilings. "That's why they call it Jewel Cave," he explained.

At the cave's entrance, they each got a lantern to light their way. Maria felt her heart pounding as an elevator took them down into the cave's depths. When the doors opened, she felt a blast of cold air.

"It's about forty-nine degrees in here year round," said the tour guide. Maria was glad she was wearing suitable clothing. She had chosen rubber-soled boots, long pants, and a jacket.

Leading the way, the guide advised everyone to be careful, since parts of the winding path were slippery. Then the group walked down some steep, wooden steps into a large room where the crystals made strange, waxy formations. Maria loved the way the light sparkled off them.

It was about that time that Carlo began to complain.

"I want to leave, because I'm cold and Jewel Cave is boring," he whined.

Suddenly, there was a rush of wind accompanied by a highpitched noise. Some of the lanterns blew out as dark shapes flew toward the group. Carlo grabbed Maria's hand, closed his eyes, and ducked his head.

"Don't worry," laughed their dad. "It's just the bats."

"They like it here, too," said the tour guide. The bats passed overhead, flying into another room.

"Now are you bored?" asked Maria.

"Don't you dare tease me," said Carlo, pulling her forward to see what was up ahead.

When they got back home, Carlo told everyone how much he enjoyed exploring the cave. He was already planning the things he would see and do the next time they went to visit Jewel Cave.