

## Progress Monitoring Probe 17

### A Big Imagination at Bighorn Canyon

Chico and his father pulled their canoe out of the Bighorn River, and Chico sat down on a rock. He looked around, unable to believe that this much anticipated day had finally arrived. For the last six months, he and his father had been planning this camping trip to Bighorn Canyon. They had read books from the library and done research on the Internet about the area. That morning, they had arrived at the campsite and set up the tent before taking a hike and canoeing in the lake. With its massive red cliffs and wild prairies, the canyon was even more spectacular than all the pictures Chico had seen.	11 23 34 46 57 68 80 92 102 110
“Let’s have some dinner,” Dad said, as they walked back to the tent. Soon, they were enjoying hamburgers and potato salad on the banks of the lake, while watching a glorious pink and orange sunset. Two hours later, Chico and his father had washed the dishes, and Chico felt so sleepy he could barely keep his eyes open. He and his father crawled into the tent and turned off the lantern, and Chico was asleep in seconds.	121 131 143 154 167 180 187
After a few hours, Chico awoke to a loud noise followed by a crashing and banging sound. Realizing that there was something right outside the tent, he sat straight up in his sleeping bag, his heart pounding. He became even more alarmed when he remembered reading that grizzly bears lived in the area.	200 209 222 231 240
“Chico, what’s wrong?” his father asked in a confused voice, rubbing his eyes and yawning drowsily.	250 256
“There’s something outside the tent,” Chico whispered, “and it must be a huge animal because it’s making so much noise. It might even be a ferocious grizzly bear.”	264 277 284

### A Big Imagination at Bighorn Canyon (Continued)

Dad quietly fumbled for his backpack, got out his flashlight, and turned it on. At that moment, they heard another loud noise near the garbage can. With Chico looking over his shoulder, Dad unzipped the tent and shined the flashlight outside, right into the eyes of a startled raccoon.	294 306 317 328 333
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“There goes your grizzly bear,” Dad chuckled as the raccoon turned away from the tent and scampered into the woods. 343 353

Total words: \_\_\_\_\_ – errors: \_\_\_\_\_ = words correct: \_\_\_\_\_

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