september
DIFFERENTIATED

GUIDED READINGS

Level AA

Level A

Level B

Level C

3-4	4-5	5-6
AA-B	A-C	A-C

WHAT I WISH YOU KNEW

Why is reading so hard? Everyone else seems to get it. Everyone that is except me. I am 10 years old and I hide what I read from others. Or I grab the same book like everyone else. Then I pretend to read it. I feel like I am dumb.

My teacher told my parents that there is a problem. She sent me to see the resource support teacher. She did some reading tests. I felt so foolish. I couldn't do them. The resource teacher told me I did well. But I don't believe her. I hate reading at school.

My parents took me to see a special doctor. The doctor did more reading tests. She did some other weirds tests too. Like looking at pictures and building stuff.

She came to the school to talk to my teachers, parents and myself. She showed us all a graph. She said that I have a reading disability. It means that I can't read like I am supposed to. I am not sure she needed all of those tests. I know I'm not smart.

Then she showed us another graph. She explained my IQ. That is how smart I am. She said that those weird tests said that I am smart. That's what having a reading disability means. Some people need glasses to see. I need different ways to help me to learn to read.

The tests said that I am good at some things but not at others. Like I am good at solving hands-on problems. But it's those other things that make reading hard. But school has lots of reading, so school is hard too. My brain does things differently. She said I need to work with my teachers. I need to use my strengths to help me read. Then I can get better at it.

I wish my friends in class knew that I'm smart too. I wish they knew that not being able to read isn't bad. It is also not the only way people can be smart. I wish they would help me. I wish they would stop making fun of me.

It's okay to have a reading disability!

GUIDED READING TEXT A: 2.1

Level AA

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WHAT I WISH YOU KNEW

Why is reading so hard? Everyone around me seems to get it. Everyone that is, except me. I am 10 years old, and I often hide what I read from others. Or I just grab the same book as everyone else. I often pretend to know what I am doing. I just know that I am dumb.

My teacher told my parents that there seems to be a problem. She sent me to see the resource support teacher. She did a bunch of reading tests. I felt so foolish that I couldn't do them. The resource teacher told me I did well, but I just don't believe her. I hate that there is so much reading at school.

My parents took me to see a specialized doctor. The doctor also did more reading tests, and she did some other weird tests too, like looking at pictures and building stuff.

Later she came to the school to talk to my teachers, parents and me. She showed us all a graph. She said that I have a reading disability. It means that I can't read like I am supposed to. I am not sure why she needed all of those tests. They were just going to tell me what I already knew.

Then she showed us another graph. She explained my IQ. That is how smart I am. She said that the tests she did showed that I am brilliant. That's what having a reading disability means. She said it was like when people who need glasses to see. I need different ways to help me to learn to read.

The tests said that I am very good at some things but not at others. Like I am very good at solving hands-on problems. But it's those other things that make reading hard. But because so much at school has reading in it, school is hard too. My brain just does things differently. She said that if I work with my teachers and work hard, I can get better at it.

I wish my friends in the class knew that I'm smart too. I wish they knew that being able to read is not the only way people can be smart. I wish they would help me instead of making fun of me and thinking I was not smart.

It's okay to have a reading disability!

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WHAT I WISH YOU KNEW

Why is reading so hard? Everyone around me seems to get it. Everyone that is, except me. I am 10 years old, and I often hide what I read from others. Or I just grab the same book as everyone else, and I pretend to know what I am doing. I just know that I am dumb.

My teacher told my parents that there seems to be a problem. She sent me to see the resource support teacher. She did a bunch of reading tests. I felt so foolish that I couldn't do them. The resource teacher told me I did well, but I just don't believe her. I really hate that there is so much reading at school.

My parents took me to see a specialized doctor. The doctor also did more reading tests, and she did some other weird tests too, like looking at pictures and building stuff.

Later she came to the school to talk to my teachers, parents and me. She showed us all a graph. She said that I have a reading disability. It means that I can't read like I am supposed to. I am not sure why she needed all of those tests to tell me what I already knew.

Then she showed us another graph. She explained my IQ. That is how smart I am. She said that according to those other weird tests, she did that it showed that I am actually very smart. That's what having a reading disability means. Just like people who need glasses to see, I need different ways to help me to learn to read.

The tests said that I am very good at some things but not at others. Like I am very good at solving hands-on problems. But it's those other things that make reading hard. But because so much at school has reading in it, school is hard too. My brain just does things differently. She said that if I work with my teachers to use my strengths to help me read, then I can get better at it.

I wish my friends in the class knew that I'm smart too. I wish they understood that being able to read is not the only way people can be smart. I wish they would help me instead of making fun of me and thinking I was not smart.
It's okay to have a reading disability!

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WHAT I WISH YOU KNEW

Why is reading so impossibly difficult? Everyone around me seems to have it all figured out. Everyone that is, except me. I am 10 years old, and I should be able to read by now. I often pretend to read or hide what I read from others by camouflaging it in another book or sheltering it within my desk. Or I just grab the same book as everyone else, and I pretend to know what I am doing. I know what reading should look like, but I know it's that I am dumb, not intelligent enough to figure it out.

My teacher told my parents that there appears to be a problem. She sent me to see the resource support teacher, Mrs. Zulinski. She did a bunch of reading tests that seemed to take forever. I felt so ridiculous the whole time because I couldn't do most of them. Mrs. Zulinski told me I did well; she was very bubbly about the entire thing. She was probably just being nice; I just don't believe her. I really hate that there is so much reading at school.

At the school's request, my parents took me to see a specialized doctor. The doctor also did more reading tests, and she did some other weird tests, too, like looking at pictures and building stuff. I'm not really sure what they have to do with reading, but the doctor told me they were about assessing my overall thinking skills.

Later the doctor came to the school to talk to my teachers, parents and me. She showed us all a graph used this to explain the comparison of my thinking skills and academic skills. She said that based on the assessments' results, I had been diagnosed with a reading disability. It means that I can't read like I am supposed to. I am not sure why she needed all of those tests to tell me what I already knew.

Then she showed us another graph. She explained my IQ, which is a way to tell how smart my brain is compared to other kids my age. She said that according to those other weird tests she did, that it showed that I am actually very smart. That's what having a reading disability means. Like people who need glasses to see, I need different ways to learn to read.

The tests said that I am very good at some things but not at others. Like I am very good at solving hands-on problems. But it's those other things that make reading hard. But because so much at school has reading in it,

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school is hard too. My brain just does things differently. She said that if I work with my teachers to use my strengths to help me read, I can get better.

I wish my friends in the class knew that I'm smart too. I wish they understood that being able to read is not the only way people can be smart. I wish they would help me instead of making fun of me and thinking I was not smart.

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