



Name \_\_\_\_\_ Date \_\_\_\_\_ Examiner \_\_\_\_\_

broom	largest	jungle	excitement
space	loosen	angry	powerless
most	peaceful	message	explained
price	grouchy	legend	sincerely
badge	stranger	almost	accepted
since	smoothness	village	decided
gloves	fancy	above	suggesting
crowd	unkind	hundred	untangle
bounce	crouched	sentence	manager
stool	retold	empty	replacement
charge	gently	fable	unsuccessful
<hr/>			
family	difficult	celebrate	president
accident	example	gigantic	allowance
<hr/>			
door	once	floor	any
eye	many	father	people



Name \_\_\_\_\_ Date \_\_\_\_\_ Examiner \_\_\_\_\_

Thousands of years ago, a king lost his lovely gold ring. The ring had a large gem in the middle and had once belonged to his grandfather. More important, the ring had magic powers. Since the king was extremely proud of his ring, he decided to gather all the animals together in the village and ask them for their help. The king announced that whoever found his ring would be allowed to make any wish, and he would grant it.

The animals were excited. They started competing against each other to see who could find the king's priceless ring. Many of the animals raced to the gardens and looked on the ground among the flowers. Others ran to the edge of the river and explored the muddy shores. Only one small beetle sat still and did not hunt for the ring. The king found this strange. "Why do you not hunt for my ring, little beetle?" he asked, looking puzzled. "Have you no wish you would like granted?"

The beetle was trying not to giggle as he glanced up at the king's crown. "Indeed, I do have a wish, Your Highness, but there is no need to look for the ring. From where I sit, I can see it sparkling as it dangles from the tip of your golden crown."

When the king discovered the ring was on his crown, he felt foolish, and he chuckled. He was extremely pleased and said to the little beetle, "Fantastic! Now make a wish. Choose anything you want, and I shall grant it to you."

"Your Highness," said the humble beetle, "all day my family and I work hard. When night comes, we would like to play and relax, but it is too dark in the forest. Can you let the sun shine upon us all the time?"

“That is a wish I cannot grant,” said the king. “The sun must also have its rest. However, there is something I can do for you.”

The king gathered the beetle and his family around him. He gently tapped each beetle on its back with his ring. One by one, the beetles began to glow brightly. “Now, when night comes, you can light your own way.”

Ever since that day, this kind of beetle that glows in the dark has been called by another name, a firefly.

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Comprehension questions:

What is the king’s problem?

How does he attempt to solve the problem?

How is the problem solved?

What does the beetle wish for? Why?



## Proficiency Test #8 (Spelling Dictation)

huge          other          ground          simple          strange          center  
middle          package          chance          frown          biggest          edge

The child giggled when the clown crossed his eyes and made a funny face.

Were you able to find anyone who can drive you into town?

The garbage gets picked up twice a week in the city.

My father mopped the muddy floor by the front door.

I once found both of my brothers snooping around my room.

Our teacher told us that people made stone bridges many years ago.



Name \_\_\_\_\_ Date \_\_\_\_\_

Examiner \_\_\_\_\_ Grade \_\_\_\_\_

## PROFICIENCY TEST SUMMARY

Errors noted below become instructional goals.

### READING

Phonetic Words

One-syllable root words

Root words + suffixes

Multisyllable words

Red Words

Text Reading (fluency & comprehension)

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### SPELLING

Phonetic Words

One-syllable root words

Root words + suffixes

Multisyllable words

Red Words

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Comments