

Name:

Day One

Settling In, Feeling at Home

Part 1: Silent read

➔ What is it like to move from Bangladesh to America? Read silently.

Naheed is a 14-year-old who was born in Bangladesh. She recalls her first days after moving to Boston as a young teen. "I didn't take to the city or to America at first. The freezing weather, the people, everything was so different. I felt so out of place! But my parents promised that in time, I would adjust and Boston would feel like home."

Naheed's parents were right. Now, Boston is really their home. Today, Naheed and her friend Mía stop at the corner store where Naheed's mother works. Both Bengali and American foods are for sale. For a snack, the girls buy a kind of packaged wrap that is stuffed with scrambled eggs, spicy ketchup, and onions.

Back at Naheed's apartment, Naheed shows Mía her salwar kameez outfits. A salwar kameez is like a long dress. It has slits on the sides and is worn with pants. Drape a scarf over your shoulders, and you're all set. Mía gasps at the bright colors and the sparkling sequins. "Wow!" she says. "These are amazing!"

"Naheed," Mía asks, "I don't mean to be rude, but don't all Muslim girls wear head scarves? Why don't you wear one?" Naheed explains that in Bangladesh, some girls cover their heads, while others don't. It's a personal choice. In the U.S., Naheed only wears a scarf when she goes to Friday prayers at the mosque. But she also likes to wear stylish jeans. "I'm both Bangladeshi and American. Switching clothes is part of who I am."



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// one minute

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Part 2: First timed read

WPM _____

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93
109
120

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150
166
176

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205
220
237
250
253

Part 3: Comprehension and discussion

How did Naheed feel when she first got to Boston?

When does Naheed wear a head scarf?

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Part 4: Phrase-cued reading

- Read the passage **out loud** in phrases to your partner.
- Pause at each / mark for a phrase.
- Also pause at each // mark that shows the end of a sentence.

Naheed is a 14-year-old / who was born in Bangladesh. // She recalls her first days / after moving to Boston as a young teen. // "I didn't take to the city / or to America at first. // The freezing weather, / the people, / everything was so different. // I felt so out of place! // But my parents promised that in time, / I would adjust / and Boston would feel like home." //

Naheed's parents were right. // Now, / Boston is really their home. // Today, / Naheed and her friend Mía / stop at the corner store / where Naheed's mother works. // Both Bengali and American foods / are for sale. // For a snack, / the girls buy a kind of packaged wrap / that is stuffed with scrambled eggs, / spicy ketchup, / and onions. //

Back at Naheed's apartment, / Naheed shows Mía her salwar kameez outfits. // A salwar kameez / is like a long dress. // It has slits on the sides / and is worn with pants. // Drape a scarf over your shoulders, / and you're all set. // Mía gasps at the bright colors / and the sparkling sequins. // "Wow!" / she says. // "These are amazing!" //

"Naheed," / Mía asks, / "I don't mean to be rude, / but don't all Muslim girls wear head scarves? // Why don't you wear one?" // Naheed explains that in Bangladesh, / some girls cover their heads, / while others don't. // It's a personal choice. // In the U.S., / Naheed only wears a scarf / when she goes to Friday prayers / at the mosque. // But she also likes to wear stylish jeans. // "I'm both Bangladeshi and American. // Switching clothes / is part of who I am." //

I read the passage in phrases out loud to my partner.