This listening selection is to be used in administering Book 2 of the English Language Arts Test. The entire selection is to be read aloud twice to the students. For complete directions, please follow the instructions in the Teacher’s Directions.

Remember: This is a secure test. You are not to discuss this test, show it to anyone, or photocopy these materials, as the security of the test could be breached.
The Tired Chipmunk

by Teresa Nordheim

“Chip,” Mom called. “Your bed is ready, and it’s time to climb in.”

“Aw, do I have to?” Chip asked.

Looking through the small hole in the big oak tree, he could see other forest animals rolling snowballs and making snow angels.

“I’m not tired, Mom,” Chip said. “Every year we sleep right through the winter. Can’t I just play for a little while?” he begged.

“I suppose a few minutes wouldn’t hurt, but then it’s straight to bed,” Mom said.

Chip raced out onto the long tree branch.

“Did you remember your mittens?” Mom asked.

“No,” Chip said. He ran inside and pulled on his blue mittens. He ran outside.

“Did you remember your hat?” Mom asked.

“No,” Chip said, and he ran back inside. He tried to put his hat on, but his mittens were too thick. He took off his mittens and placed the hat on his head. A little yawn came from his mouth.

“I’m not tired,” Chip said, as he placed the mittens on his hands and disappeared outside.

“Did you remember your coat?” Mom asked.

“No,” Chip said. He ran back inside. He took off his mittens and his hat and put on his coat. He placed his hat on his head and put his mittens on his hands. He yawned.

“I’m not tired,” he said, and he ran outside.
“Did you remember your snow suit?” Mom asked.

“No,” Chip said, as he walked back inside. He pulled off his mittens, his hat, and his coat. He put on his snow suit. He pulled the hat back over his ears, put on his coat, and put his mittens on. A big yawn came from his mouth.

“I’m,” he yawned again, “not tired.” He slowly walked out onto the branch and climbed down to the ground.

“Did you remember your heavy socks?” Mom asked.

“No,” Chip said. He climbed up the tree and went back inside. He pulled off his mittens, his coat, and his snow suit. He pulled his socks onto his cold feet. He put on his snow suit, his coat, and his mittens. A very big yawn came from his mouth.

“I’m,” he yawned, “not,” he yawned again, “tired.”

He slowly walked outside.

“Chip,” Mom called. “Did you remember your boots?”

“No,” Chip said. Chip climbed inside the tree. He looked at his boots and he yawned. He pulled off his mittens, his socks, his coat, his hat, and his snow suit. His eyes began to close.

“I’m a little tired,” Chip said, as he climbed into his warm bed.

Before long, Chip was in a deep sleep. Mom pulled the blankets up to his chin and kissed his forehead.

“I’ll see you in spring,” Mom said, as she snuggled into her own bed and drifted off to sleep.